

The Same Day

Beth Orton

Met him in a cafe one day, he'd told his story right away
They got married and divorced in the same day
Now he'd rather know her debt than walking down some street
Another plan in her head, in her head
So many places they have never seen
For everywhere now seems somewhere they must've been
Look him in the eye to see his point of view
But then it goes back to what he always knew
And wouldn't you tell?
Wouldn't you tell?
Wouldn't you tell ?
Well, summer days in Chappel sky
They were they preaching a lie with no black tie
Who'd given and take in the same day
He's tired from sleeping with the dead and could be running
Down some street, another plan in his head, in his head
So many places he had never seen
Now everywhere looks like somewhere he must've been
He's looking everywhere to find a point of view
Realizes it's come back to what he knew
If you were to leave before the morning light
I pray there's an angel who'll hold you tight
Guide you on some higher flight
Somewhere far from here where blue seas run clear
In this world where no one speaks the language
I only want to start a new
Wouldn't you tell?
Wouldn't you tell?
Wouldn't you tell?
Wouldn't you tell?
Wouldn't you tell?
Wouldn't you tell? Yeah
Wouldn't you tell?
Wouldn't you tell?
Wouldn't you tell?, Oh, oh
Yeah, yeah, yeah