

Well I've been making some cold calculations regarding our body
heat

It's not easy, believe me

You liken me to a vampire

My left hand was wearing fake plastic teeth, all winter

I've taken you for all you were worth

Well I'm afraid I'm not qualified to do any of these things for
you

Well I'm afraid I'm not gonna give you back any of those kilojoules

Late nights and weekends our hearts only walk slowly on the local track

So I've arranged for your phobias to be performed by a string quartet

Shoot me one of those glances I need to interpret

I've been feeling well-rested and healthy

Well I'm afraid I'm not qualified to do any of these things for
you

And I'm afraid I'm not gonna give you back any of those kilojoules

Late nights and weekends our hearts only go so slowly on the local track

So I've arranged for your phobias to be performed by a string quartet