

Midnight on the Hill

Maxïmo Park

A flood lit tennis card we play
Nocturnal spots where
Our skew-whiff smile we wear, our skew-whiff smiles

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Nocturnal spots where
Our skew-whiff smile we wear, our skew-whiff smiles

A designated driver view come alive
Voices quick and true
I tell my secrets to a perfect stranger
It was midnight on the hill
A sudden silence, too much information
We were struggling with our will
What happened next I would like to know
Funny how the moments come and go

The forest opens up
We fill another cup
We feel our sense slide
The bubbles and you know spill on your summer clothes
You grab a guiding hand
The bubbles and you know spill on your summer clothes
You grab a guiding hand

What happened next I would like to know
Funny how the moments come and go
What happened next I would like to know

The smell of sunscreen smeared on the front seat
You and your bear feet topping on the glove box
It wasn't meant to be, this is how the summer goes

You missed it on my mind
It's getting so confined
You missed it on my mind
It's getting so confined
Turning the screw
You missed it on my mind
Why did I do
It's getting so confined
Turning the screw
You missed it on my mind
Why did I do

Miss you, need you, all night long
Miss you, need you, all night strong

What happened next I would like to know
Funny how the moments come and go
Midnight, midnight, midnight