

# Colour of the Trap

Miles Kane

1. If you just get it together and read my mind  
Then sleeping would be easy  
And then Ill be there to acquiesce  
I confess Im in trouble

2. Another afternoon of increments  
And asking the wrong questions  
Then you get up and leave again  
Just as the evening threatens to set

R: Consider this now its not too late  
I have watched you change  
The colour of the trap before girl  
I have learned to wait

3. Most of the things that you say  
I dont understand but I will sit and listen  
I nod along attentively  
But the truth is I cant concentrate

R: Consider this now its not too late...

Make no mistake  
Well I have learned to wait  
And you have learned that you can make me  
I need something to sort me out  
I need someone to come and shake me  
And your exit calms me down  
Before it infuriates me  
Girl Im in trouble  
Wish youd just get it together and read my mind

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