He takes a breath, And she wants to leave And he can't wait to, Show her things that She's never seen before. But the weather is cold now And she's too wrapped up in things That can keep her warm. Unlike him, He's the one that would heat up The winter's air to keep her close. Away, Away, They'll get away They keep on retaking the photographs, They will never change. The way we kiss goodbye, The way we hold our hands, The way we walk along, The way we have no plans. This is something that I like to forget. These numbers repeat themselves, These phone calls have no destination, I'm dialing just anything To hear our voice tonight. I'm desparate for your attention, I'm all ears and I hear nothing. Again. Now the phone call is over And I'm still wrapped up in Things I have said before. Away, Away, They'll get away They keep on retaking the photographs, They will never change. The way we kiss goodbye, The way we hold our hands, The way we walk along, The way we have no plans. This is something that I like to forget. Away, away Away, away Away, away Away, away [Man:] You're not perfect sport, And let me save you the suspense, This girl you met, She isn't perfect for you. The question is whether or not You're perfect for each other. This sudden deal, This is what intimacy is all about. And you can know everything in the world sport But the only way you're gonna find out That one is by givin' it a shot.

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The way we kiss goodbye,
The way we hold our hands,
The way we walk along,
The way we have no plans.
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Thing's I have said before.