

## Tempted

Ace

I bought a toothbrush, some toothpaste, a flannel for my face  
Pyjamas, a hairbrush, new shoes and a case  
I said to my reflection "Let's get out of this place."  
Past the church and the steeple, the laundry on the hill  
Billboards and the buildings, memories of it still keep calling  
, and calling  
But forget it all, I know I will

Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered  
What's been goin' on, now that you have gone  
There's no other  
Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered

I'm at the carpark, the airport, the baggage carousel  
The people, wishing I was well  
I said "It's no occasion  
It's no story I can tell"

At my bedside empty pocket, a foot without a sock  
Your body gets much closer  
I fumble for the clock, alarmed by the seduction  
I wish that it would stop

I bought a novel, some perfume, a fortune over you  
But it's not my conscience that hates to be untrue  
I asked then my reflection, "Tell me what is there to do?"