

## Really Bad Weekend

Art Brut

We just kissed  
And that's about it  
I fell asleep  
She had to do without it  
That's the way it sometimes goes  
Under the covers  
But in yesterday's clothes  
Whilst you were asleep  
Me - Pins and needles  
You were asleep  
Me - Other people  
Rubbing ourselves together  
We were bound to lose that feeling  
Rubbing ourselves together  
Staring at the ceiling  
I wonder if she suspects  
Who sent me that last text  
Or that I'm speaking loudly  
Waiting for my phone to stop vibrating  
Whilst you were asleep  
Me - Pins and needles  
I was asleep  
With other people  
Rubbing ourselves together  
We were bound to lose a feeling  
I still can't believe how fast our hearts were beating  
Rubbing ourselves together  
We were bound to lose a feeling  
I still can't believe how fast our hearts were beating  
Here's the truth:  
We just kissed  
And that's about it  
I fell asleep  
She had to do without it  
That's the way it sometimes goes  
Under the covers  
But in yesterday's clothes  
It was sleep that stopped me cheating  
Not the way you got my heart beating  
Rubbing ourselves together  
We were bound to lose a feeling  
I still can't believe how fast my heart were beating  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry  
I'm sorry, I'm sorry  
I've lost that loving feeling  
We've lost that loving feeling  
Gone