

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