

## Silhouetic

## Birds of Tokyo

Show me what it means  
We're all dying to know  
Do I take a hit to the heart?  
Should I let bleeding words weep?  
Silhouette a perfect scene  
Flavour of the month is not that new to me  
And you can always be never to far from me

Always on the same page  
(I'm not sure we are)  
Always on the same page

There goes my baby  
She's gotta know  
She's gotta know  
That when the red lights on there's no one at home x2

Pick and pull apart  
Leaving me split at the seams  
I'm saying if you want blood  
You'll never get a drop out of me  
What is it you don't understand?  
Showing no proof in your plans  
Now baby this pain won't end  
And this heartache still rises

Always on the same page  
(I'm not sure we are)  
Always on the same page

There goes my baby  
She's gotta know  
She's gotta know  
That when the red lights on there's no one at home