

# Trojan Horse

**Bloc Party**

You used to take your watch off before we made love  
You didn't want to share our time with anyone  
You used to close your eyes when we kissed goodbye  
You didn't want to see me draped in sadness  
And now there's nothing here, now there's nothing here at all  
In a loft conversion off new north road  
You were here I was here there was something real here  
I know there was

You know I still adore you  
But in a different kind of way  
You know I still adore you  
But things have gotten vague  
Baby I don't ask for much but things have gotten convenient  
You know I still adore you but things, have kind of changed

And to think I laughed at you  
For how you saw the world, with all that empty space inside you  
r hear  
I have to cling to things now, doubles and cigarettes  
Forever trying to find you on the lips, of someone else

Just take me back, to the start  
When your earthquake, was just cracks  
You must ask yourself everyday  
Just how high, are the highs