

## Waiting for the 7:18

Bloc Party

Waiting for the seven eighteen  
January is endless  
Weary-eyed and forlorn  
The Northern Line is the loudest

Sitting in silence in bars after work  
I've got nothing to add or contest  
Can still kick a ball a hundred yards  
We cling to bottles and memories of the past

(Give me moments)  
Just give me moments (give me moments)  
Not hours or days (give me moments)  
Just give me moments (give me moments)

Grinding your teeth in the middle of the night  
With the sadness of those molars  
Spend all your spare time trying to escape  
With crosswords and sudoku

If I could do it again  
I'd make more mistakes  
I'd not be so scared of falling

If I could do it again,  
I'd climb more trees  
I'd pick and I'd more wild  
blackberries

(Give me moments)  
Just give me moments (give me moments)  
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Just give me moments (give me moments)

Let's drive to Brighton on the weekend (4x)

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