

The Big Exit

Editors

Eyes permeate my skin, an alcoholic din,
Fills the room we're in.
Girl, I think it's time we leave,
Like a thief on Christmas Eve,
Take and you shall receive.

No need to ask, you already know the way I feel inside.

Once we're out amongst the shadows,
See how much our love glows,
Reflected in shop windows,
I love you as my blood flows,
As the rain ruins my best clothes,
You're a secret only I know.

No need to ask, you already know the way I feel inside.
No need to ask, you already know the way I feel inside.

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah!
Ahh!
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

Damn the passing hours,
Damn the summer flowers,
They took what once was ours,
They took what once was ours,
They took what once was ours,
They took what once was ours,
They took what once was ours.

No need to ask, you already know the way I feel inside.
No need to ask, you already know the way I feel inside.

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