

Locked Together

King Creosote

Seems such a waste of a sudden friendship
That her and I could only touch each other's faces
In places nobody was meant to see
Read between the lines
Don't talk to me about a secret hard to keep

Keys for the car
And keys for the sheer hell
Of being locked together
In a cell on the promenade
That leads up to Safeway
Here pay your trolley fines
Don't talk to me about a secret hard to keep
Don't talk to me about a secret hard to keep

Please, please, please...

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