

Here's to the Fourth Time!

Los Campesinos!

We fell out of bed on the first night that we tried for the third time, over something in between
By time trains back running off peak, half cut in the Gatekeeper, feeling more serene

And all we got's the need to breed before we rot
When all is spent and all is lost, when all is said and done
And all we got's the need to breed before we rot
When all is spent and all is lost, when all is said and done

In full: just over a fortnight, nude, drenched in the lamp light curtains let in from the street
We lay cross-legged on a mattress, no questions about us, she serenaded me

And all we got's the need to breed before we rot
When all is spent and all is lost, when all is said and done
And all we got's the need to breed before we rot
When all is spent and all is lost, when all is said and done

All these sick scenes played out in my memory
Wake up, I'll tell you everything honestly:
"Hirwain, Minny, Tewkesbury or Brook Street.
What I'd not give just to have another week"

Here's to the fourth time! Call it 'The Time Before The Last Time,' or 'Good News For Her Mother!'