

She Wants

Metronomy

She sleeps so soft
So soft I tread
Arranging papers
Around the bed
And if she's dreaming deep tonight
I'll lie with her by reading light
A glass of water by her side
And gone are hopes of getting tired

I'll call the shots
Till you wake up
Count every second
On every clock
It's getting late
Yeah that I know
The hours come
The hours go

Then twitching lips
And twitching arms
And there you're lying
Your make up on
And girl if you're dreaming deep tonight
I'll lie with you by reading light
A glass of water by your side
And gone are hopes of getting tired

I'll call the shots
Till you wake up
Count every second
On every clock
It's getting late
Yeah that I know
The hours come
The hours go

I'll call the shots
Till you wake up
Count every second
On every clock
It's getting late
Yeah that I know
The hours come
The hours come

The hours come (8x)