

Colour of the Trap

Miles Kane

1. If you just get it together and read my mind
Then sleeping would be easy
And then Ill be there to acquiesce
I confess Im in trouble

2. Another afternoon of increments
And asking the wrong questions
Then you get up and leave again
Just as the evening threatens to set

R: Consider this now its not too late
I have watched you change
The colour of the trap before girl
I have learned to wait

3. Most of the things that you say
I dont understand but I will sit and listen
I nod along attentively
But the truth is I cant concentrate

R: Consider this now its not too late...

Make no mistake
Well I have learned to wait
And you have learned that you can make me
I need something to sort me out
I need someone to come and shake me
And your exit calms me down
Before it infuriates me
Girl Im in trouble
Wish youd just get it together and read my mind

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