

# Happenstance

Miles Kane

I want to climb on your shadow  
I want to use pseudonyms  
You say the way and I'll follow  
I won't try to escape

And I don't know why on earth I'm calling  
Calling at this time of night  
You've got me hoping for some happenstance, baby  
You've got me uptight

I don't who you are  
All I know is you fold me in half

I want the slope of your sorrow  
I love the curve of your neck  
I want the fuse to your morals  
I want the keys to your chest

I don't who you are  
All I know is I'm caught up on you