

# Tempted

Peter Frampton

I bought a toothbrush, some toothpaste, a flannel for my face,  
Pajamas, a hairbrush, new shoes and a case  
I said to my reflection let's get out of this place  
Past the church and the steeple, the laundry on the hill  
Billboards and the buildings, memories of it still  
Keep calling and calling  
But forget it all, I know I will

Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered  
What's been going on  
Now that you have gone  
There's no other  
Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered  
I'm at the carpark, the airport, the baggage carousel  
The people keep crowding, I'm wishing I was well  
I said it's no occasion, it's no story I can tell  
At my bedside empty pocket, a foot without a sock  
Your body gets much closer, I fumble with the clock  
Alarmed by the seduction, I wish that it would stop

I bought a novel, some perfume, a fortune all for you  
But it's not my conscience that hated to be untrue  
I asked of my reflection tell me what is there to do