

I'm going back to 505  
If it's a 7 hour flight or a 45 minute drive  
In my imagination you're waiting lying on your side  
With your hands between your thighs

Stop and wait a sec  
When you look at me like that my darling  
What did you expect?  
I probably still adore you with your hands around my neck  
Or I did last time I checked

I'm not shy of a spark  
A knife twists at the thought that I should fall short of the mark  
It seems like once again you've had to greet me with goodbye  
I'm always just about to go and spoil a surprise  
Take my hands off of your eyes too soon

But I crumble completely when you cry  
It seems like once again you've had to greet me with goodbye  
I'm always just about to go and spoil a surprise  
Take my hands off of your eyes too soon

I'm going back to 505  
If it's a 7 hour flight or a 45 minute drive  
In my imagination you're waiting lying on your side  
With your hands between your thighs and a smile