

Teardrops

Slut

Waiting for the sign in the hall,
Waiting for the moment to call.
Sleeping at the station all night,
Weeping till the train is inside.
Resting near the phone all the day,
I've been testing if the cables ok.
Sleeping with my eyes at the door,
Creeping up the stairs on the floor...
This is why I had to come down,
This is why I fell on the ground.
This is why I'm starting to shake,
This is why I won't take a break...
Take a break...

I don't like the teardrops in your face,
I don't like the holidays in this case.
I don't like the wrong times in the night,
I would like to have you by my side.
I would like to tell you I'm alone,
I would like to find you, bring you home.
I would follow every single trace,
'Cos I don't like the teardrops in your face...

Walking down that road in the rain,
Walking up again and again.
Sleeping while I look at the door,
Creeping up the stairs on the floor.
Deaf, dumb, dizzy and laid,
I just tried to set the melody straight.
Joked in another attack,
Wonder if you ever come back...
Oh this is why I had to come down,
This is why I fell on the ground.
This is why I'm starting to shake,
This is why I won't take a break...
Take a break...

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Get me back to the phone,
Let me run down the track all alone.
There's no need for the talking,
As long as im walking
Into the nights on my own...

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