

Without a word you threw up on my shoulder  
I shot up from my seat in disgust  
I've been talking to someone with my back  
To your sickness until right now  
Later you'd say the ground swallowed you up  
I'd say no, that's the drugs you were on

If only ice cream didn't melt  
If only we laughed every day  
If only closing time was myth  
If only we had one more hour

And I cringed when I said something stupid  
But you laughed anyway which was nice  
And to fall down the stairs in the art school  
And to wake us and curse that I drank

If only aeroplanes made sense  
If only trees breathed more than us  
If only Belfast caught the sun  
If only we had one more hour