

# Carrot Cake and Wine

## Stereophonics

I'm looking good, got my shoulders back  
A few more drinks, I'm up to dance  
I get the eye as I lift my glass,  
The first time in six months  
She looks again I start to shake  
My shoulders twitching, I'm on my way  
I glance behind me for safety sake  
To see a clock the size of a plane

The night is young more fish in the sea  
Who's to say she wasn't looking at me?  
I sink my head back into my glass  
Get into shape for that first dance  
I turn away, I look to the south  
I pull my foot from out of my mouth  
To my surprise she's standing beside me  
Asking if I'd like to dance

I'm standing in a hall of smoke  
Her tongues in my mouth, I'd love to choke  
Her knight approaches us on foot  
He left his side-kick at the brook  
He offered me a cigarette I said I'm far too young to smoke  
So he tried to entertain me  
Told me one more crappy  
Joke in my ear, except the joke wasn't clear  
Set the joking aside should I run? Should I hide?  
Decided to stay, rub it straight in his face  
What he thought was the case was an easy mistake

I'd just like to try some carrot cake and wine  
Can't I try, taste my carrot cake and wine

Looking good, not looking back  
Knight of hers took her off to dance  
I get the eye as I lift my glass  
But not for the last time  
She looks again, too drunk to shake  
My legs are twitching, my eyes are fake  
I glance behind me for safety sake  
To see my girlfriends tongue in the face of a friend  
Who was far from a man  
Should I hide? Should I run?  
Must have seen what I've done  
Decided to stay, liked the look on her face  
What I thought was the case was an easy mistake

I'd just like to try some carrot cake and wine  
Can't I try, taste my carrot cake  
Why can't I try?  
Why should I lie?  
Taste my, try some, buy my  
Carrot cake and wine