

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