

Winter On Victoria Street

The Clientele

Watching a movie and getting bored
trying to get up for the girl next door
and it's all in line
mysterious signs

Ducks in the garden and mouths in the trees
everything here is a note off-key
well, i'm so wired and nobody's tired

Winter on Victoria's Street,
You see the daylight move.
Point your finger up at me,
I'm pointing back at you.

(in a round)
Winter on Victoria Street,
I'm trying to get there soon.
My love is an analogy,
A haunted afternoon.
The haunted afternoon.
The haunted afternoon.

When I get home,
Ill get you alone.
I'll get you alone.
I'll get you alone.
I'll get you alone.

When I get home,
Ill get you alone
Ill get you alone

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