

# The Age of the Understatement

## The Last Shadow Puppets

Decided to sneak off  
Away from your stomach and try your pulse  
You captured what seemed all unknowing and candid  
But they suspected it was false

She's playful, the boring would warn you  
Be careful of her brigade  
In order to tame this relentless marauder  
Move away from the parade

She was walking on the tables in the glasshouse  
And verily bedraggled in the wind  
Subtle in her method of seduction  
Twenty little tragedies begin

And she would throw a feather boa in the road  
If she thought that it would set the scene  
Unfittingly dipped into your companions  
Enlightened them to make you see

And there's affection to end  
The age of the understatement  
Before the attraction ferments  
Kiss me properly and pull me apart

Affection to rent  
The age of the understatement  
Before this attraction ferments  
Kiss me properly and pull me apart

And my fingers scratch at my hair  
Before my mind can get too reckless  
The idea of seeing you here  
Is enough to make the sweat go cold