

All In An Afternoon

The Phoenix Foundation

He was not the boy you thought him
Now you are dying of boredom
All in an afternoon I throw my temper round the room

She was not the girl I thought her
She could drive a man to murder
All in an afternoon I throw my temper round the room
My temper round the room
My temper round the room
whoo

Now I can't see the sky at all
I'm lying here I should be standing tall
But oh, you looked straight through
And through till I don't know what to do
And the way you're keeping silent
Makes me think that I should be more quiet
All in an afternoon I throw my temper round the room
My temper round the room
My temper round the room

And as the evening falls
And you find a moments pause
What a silly boy you have been

As if she could care
She was never even here
She just wanted you to disappear
And threw your temper round the room

Throw my temper round the room
My temper round the room

She was not the girl I thought her
She could drive this man to murder
All in an afternoon I throw my
My temper round the room
My temper round the room
My temper round the room
All in an afternoon