I can feel the colour running
As it's fading from my face
Try to speak but nothings coming
Nothing I could say that'll make you stay
Grabbed your suitcase called a taxi
It's 3am now where you gonna go?
Gonna stay with friends in London
And that's all I get to know

Just a cigarette gone
No you couldn't' be that far
So I'm driving in my car where I hope you are
Maybe I can talk you down
Maybe I can talk you down

We're standing on a tiny ledge Before this goes over the edge Gonna use my heart and not my head and try to open up your eyes This is relationship suicide

Cos if you go, I go...

Taking shortcuts through the alleys While your racing through my mind Cops can chase but they wont catch me Not before I get to speak my mind If there's still time

Just a cigarette gone
No you couldn't be that far
So I'm driving in my car where I hope you are
Maybe I can talk you down
Maybe I can talk you down

We're standing on a tiny ledge Before this goes over the edge Gonna use my heart and not my head and try to open up your eyes This is Relationship suicide

Cos if you go, I go...

We're standing on a tiny ledge Before this goes over the edge Gonna use my heart and not my head

Just a cigarette gone
No you couldn't be that far
So I'm driving in my car where I hope you are
Maybe I can talk you down
Maybe I can turn around

We're standing on a tiny ledge

Before this goes over the edge Gonna use my heart and not my head and try to open up your eyes This is Relationship suicide