Juliet

Thea Gilmore

They found sixth-form poetry scrawled on the walls On your old bedroom And Friday night is going to free-fall, Through Club Rust, angel dust and sweet perfume And you remind me of some art-house black and white I saw They'd coloured it with chalk And are you wise? Wise beyond your years or, Or are you all talk?

Now, don't you think something's gonna happen soon? It's been so long now since they changed that tune. Oh, Juliet keep that in mind

Well there is something so beautifully chic About burning out so young When you accessorize with bruises on your cheek And cool tricks of the tongue You're spending Saturday alone drowning heartache out With cheap red wine I know you want to make the news but lately all you do Is memorize the headlines

Now, don't you think something's gonna happen soon? It's been so long now since they changed that tune. Oh, Juliet keep that in mind

Sometimes you'll count the days And sometimes you'll just slip away There are watches to unwind And ladders still to climb

Now, don't you think something's gonna happen soon? It's been so long now since they changed that tune. Oh, Juliet keep that in mind Don't you think something's gonna happen soon? It's been so long now since they changed that tune. Oh, Juliet keep that in mind Keep that in mind Keep that in mind Juliet Juliet