

The Phone Book

Editors

I'm on watch here
So close your eyes and get some rest
I'm here to watch your heart
It's been faulty from the start
I'm the ribs in your chest I'm not an angel
I never mean to make you cry
Jumping through my hoops
With dissent in the troops
And a smile and a sigh
What's that over your shoulder?
Fear of getting older
Stay with me Sing me a love song
From your heart or from the phonebook
It don't matter to me
I'm an apple, you're the tree
I won't fall when you're shook What's that over your shoulder?
Fear of getting older
Stay with me It ends with a kiss
It ends with a tear
It ends with the lights out
Bathed in our fears
Tell me nonsense
I don't want sincere
I saw the lightning
Cut through the last winter sky of the year Stay with me
Keep with me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>