

Her Body in My Soul

OMD

A sharp kick in the head, was all she said.
Stop talking sideways, was all she said.
A smart move into fortune, was all she said.
A smart move into fortune, seemed over our head.
Thank you for the good time, was all she said.
Black rose in my pocket, was all she left.

If I sit down and listen to the radio
these are words that I've heard before.

Heaven knows, what will become of us,
I wouldn't say it, that's for sure.

(And she went) Sharp kick in the head,
(Oh no) Was all she said.
(She demands) Stop talking sideways,
(Oh no) was all she said.
(And she went) Smart move into fortune,
(I still know) went over our heads.
(And she knows) The black rose in my pocket,
(Back there) is all but dead.

Well I sit down and listen to the radio,
and I don't believe these words are true.
Heaven knows, what will become of us,
you always said it just takes two.

And she waits, heart and body and soul,
now I know it's time to let her go.
But she waits until I'm almost there,
then she says that she had never cared.

Still she waits in heart and body and soul,
and I know this time I won't let go.
But she waits until I'm almost there,
then she says that she has never cared.

And I wait in heart and body and soul,
and I know she'll never let me go.
But I wait until she's almost there,
and I ask her just to say she cared.
But she waits in heart and body and soul,
And I know this time she'll let me go.
And I wait until I'm almost there,
then I tell myself she didn't care.