

Tempted

Peter Frampton

I bought a toothbrush, some toothpaste, a flannel for my face,
Pajamas, a hairbrush, new shoes and a case
I said to my reflection let's get out of this place
Past the church and the steeple, the laundry on the hill
Billboards and the buildings, memories of it still
Keep calling and calling
But forget it all, I know I will

Tempted by the fruit of another
Tempted but the truth is discovered
What's been going on
Now that you have gone
There's no other
Tempted by the fruit of another
Tempted but the truth is discovered
I'm at the carpark, the airport, the baggage carousel
The people keep crowding, I'm wishing I was well
I said it's no occasion, it's no story I can tell
At my bedside empty pocket, a foot without a sock
Your body gets much closer, I fumble with the clock
Alarmed by the seduction, I wish that it would stop

I bought a novel, some perfume, a fortune all for you
But it's not my conscience that hated to be untrue
I asked of my reflection tell me what is there to do