## **Sober and Unkissed**

Like a new winter's coat I'm wearing your last embrace Like a cold quenching glass of water I hold a clear picture of your face

When are you coming around Oh when are you coming around Cos soon I'll be cold and thirsty

I'm hearing your last telephone call Ringing louder and clearer than The rest I hear your invitation to see it all Better written I am smitten no Protest

So when are you coming around Oh when are you coming around Cos soon I'll be bored and lonely

I'm tasting the last glass of yor wine The sweet taste linger left on lips I'm tasting your sweet kisses with mine The sweet taste lingers left on lips

So when are you coming around Oh when are you coming around Cos soon I'll be sober and unkissed.