

Tempted

Ace

I bought a toothbrush, some toothpaste, a flannel for my face
Pyjamas, 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 goin' 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, 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 for the clock, alarmed by the seduction
I wish that it would stop

I bought a novel, some perfume, a fortune over you
But it's not my conscience that hates to be untrue
I asked then my reflection, "Tell me what is there to do?"