

Tango Waltz

Arkells

Long coat, baggy jeans, with some holes in the knees
Is what I think that you're wearing
Saturday by yourself, big t-shirt
Is it yours or are you sharing?

Ran into Jess again at the bar
This time she was real friendly, friendly
I'm sure she's telling you
"Don't fall for no tricks again"

Every phone buzz, every text
Every new email message waiting, waiting
Every brunette, straight hair, 5'8
Some mirage I keep chasing, chasing

Do you get nervous walking down Ossington
'Cause you might stop and see me, see me?
I don't do much
But dream that it might be you

And I just hope you don't ever forget
How I used to kiss you, Lexi Loo
It takes two to tango
And I just want to tango with you