

## The Same Day

Beth Orton

Met him in a cafe one day, he'd told his story right away  
They got married and divorced in the same day  
Now he'd rather know her debt than walking down some street  
Another plan in her head, in her head  
So many places they have never seen  
For everywhere now seems somewhere they must've been  
Look him in the eye to see his point of view  
But then it goes back to what he always knew  
And wouldn't you tell?  
Wouldn't you tell?  
Wouldn't you tell ?  
Well, summer days in Chappel sky  
They were they preaching a lie with no black tie  
Who'd given and take in the same day  
He's tired from sleeping with the dead and could be running  
Down some street, another plan in his head, in his head  
So many places he had never seen  
Now everywhere looks like somewhere he must've been  
He's looking everywhere to find a point of view  
Realizes it's come back to what he knew  
If you were to leave before the morning light  
I pray there's an angel who'll hold you tight  
Guide you on some higher flight  
Somewhere far from here where blue seas run clear  
In this world where no one speaks the language  
I only want to start a new  
Wouldn't you tell?  
Wouldn't you tell?  
Wouldn't you tell?  
Wouldn't you tell?  
Wouldn't you tell?  
Wouldn't you tell? Yeah  
Wouldn't you tell?  
Wouldn't you tell?  
Wouldn't you tell?, Oh, oh  
Yeah, yeah, yeah