## **Bombay Bicycle Club**

## Still

Held your standards close to heart But late one night you threw them down Simple promises you said you'd never break But now you have

All throughout the morning though I'm begging no Your lips they stay perfectly still

Stay... stay...

Did he fill the empty spaces Was he everything I'm not? There's no force behind my mouth But in just three words He brings you down

There's a movement Out the door I swear but no Your lips they stay perfectly still

Stay... stay... stay...