

Backwards On My Face

Franz Ferdinand

Twilight omens in my life
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Should I give you a call, what can I say?
Maybe you still feel the same

I typed your number into my calculator
Where it's spelled it as you would
When you turn it upside down

I wrote your name upon the back of my hands
Slept upon it and I woke up with it backwards on my face
Reading forwards in my mirror to my heart

Twilight omens in my life
Then I hear your name, hear the radio sing your name
Should give you a call, what can I say?
Maybe you still feel the same

I keep hearing your name
I keep hearing your name
Keep hearing your name

I hear the radio sing your name
Hear the radio sing your name
Hear the radio sing your name