

Grounds for Resentment

Kele

[Kele Okereke:]

At the table we're polite
I make a joke but it falls flat
Silence falls where laughter daily used to flow
Your job is fine, your friends are cool
You will make me work for you
Bitter medicine is exactly what I need
For I know, I left you bruised
But when I catch your old perfume
It takes me back to nights of passion in your room
You've made an effort with your hair
It's not for me, I do not dare
To think that I'm the one you dress for anymore

Slow down
You don't care to remember
Slow down
You mean to pay me dust?
When I caught your eye
I could tell the flame was
Far from gone
Am I wrong?

(Yeah)

[Olly Alexander:]

And you called me up this morning
Well, your voice is like a knife
I must like the way it hurts me every time
Please forgive me if it seems
Like I'm trying to conceal
What is happening to us or how I feel
I think I'm angry and I'm sad
I kept your T-shirt and your cap
All this evidence is surely looking bad
Well do you think about me still?
Are you happy and fulfilled?
Will I always have a cut that doesn't heal?

[Kele Okereke:]

Slow down
You don't care to remember
Slow down
You mean to pay me dust?
When I caught your eye
I could tell the flame was
Far from gone
Am I wrong?