

Adultery

Little Comets

This is a tale of a boy of a man of a girl of a wife, For putting your hands into trousers and knickers can destroy a life.

Tension grows, The signs of cavorting still cling to his clothes, Tension mounts, He tells that platonic love never counts.

Adultery, adultery, Adultery, adultery.

In every kitchen there's people who listen through cracks in the walls, so She plays the fly as he lets in his love through a sullied back door.

She screams NO!, Her eyes are transparently starting to glow. He shouts YES! He figures that it's a good time to confess.

Adultery, adultery, adultery (tears in the morning), adultery, adultery (no signs of warning), adultery.

He never said he loved her that much, She didn't act like she cared at all for conversation, So when you're living without being touched, It's no surprise that there will be deviation.

Everything's ending, there's no use pretending, our couple are fine. Her love is expiring, while he sits perspiring, just playing out time.

Tension builds, "Just think of the children" he wills as she spills. Tears from eyes, So tired and blinded by subtext and lies.

Adultery, adultery, Adultery (tears in the morning), Adultery, Adultery (no signs of warning), Adultery, adultery, Adultery.