Ardour

Maxïmo Park

Swiping in my sleep
Pinch-grab a magazine
What's become of me?
I'm scrolling in my sleep

This ardour

Still swiping in my sleep
Pinch-grab a magazine
Well, what's become of me?
I'm scrolling in my sleep

This ardour is arduous

If I become the joke
Can I still deliver the punchline?
What if every time I spoke
I failed to deliver the punchline?

It's easier, easier said than done
It's easier, easier said than done

No time for walking in the park
When maybe that's just what we need
Too tired for talking in the dark
Of our anxieties

This ardour is arduous

If I become the joke
Can I still deliver the punchline?
What if every time I spoke
I failed to deliver the punchline?

It's easier, easier said than done
It's easier, easier said than done
Tumbleweed bears down on me
My timing's not what it used to be
It's easier, easier said than done

It's easier said than done
It's easier said than done
It's so much easier said than done

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