

## Meeting Up

Maxïmo Park

The late laughter of the lonely  
Echoes through renovated hallways  
In a town that I thought  
I had forgotten  
Where the hairdressers' names  
Are not their real names  
The prefabricated buildings  
Are bound to outlive me

I thought about meeting up  
Do you think about meeting up?

The things that I used to think  
Are off limits to me now  
The imagined scenarios  
Of ageing Lotharios  
I'm better off out of it  
But you're still kissing in taxis  
This residual feeling  
Now what would you call it?

Do you rise as early as I?  
I thought about meeting up  
But I seem to have forgotten your routine  
Dare I type the words you long to read?  
I thought about meeting up  
Do you think about meeting up?

No chance encounters  
Don't dare to doubt us  
I don't think about meeting up, do you?

Early risers  
Seekers not finders  
I won't think about the words you long to read

Do you rise as early as I?  
Do you think about meeting up?

Words unwritten  
Sung in silence  
Defiance defines you