

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