

The Acid Remark

Maxïmo Park

Faces flash
A royal flush of favourite expressions
How will they look in the morning?

Blood red bridges
On a midsummer evening

Pylons glow pink
But that's just the sky
Like a drink you've been dying to try
How will you feel in the morning?

The bitter victory of the acid remark
I said it quickly
No chance to extinguish the spark

I wanted to tell you
But how could I tell you?
I wanted to tell you
It was a midsummer evening
Under blood red bridges

A bigger splash
You were in a rush
To make an impression
How will it look in the morning?

The bitter victory of the acid remark
I said it quickly
No chance to extinguish the spark

On a side street in a German town
My lack of bravery let me down
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My lack of bravery let me down

A French kiss in a German car
English reserve only gets you so far
I resumed and you assumed
And my restraint meant we were doomed

On a side street in a German town
My lack of bravery let me down

Oh, I was a passenger
And I played the clown
And my lack of bravery
It let me down
Yes, it let me down