

# 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  
On a side street in a German town  
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