

Why don't you say you're sorry?  
I've heard it all before  
Way back beyond the rumours  
Time was on your side

Always on the outside inside you  
A bright ballroom  
A dusty broom  
You're not young anymore  
You got a new tattoo  
Seems unassumed

Waiting on an alibi  
A two way street  
A place to meet  
New concrete  
And you stand by the door  
So unsure  
Silently

Right beside her, right beside her  
Right beside her, right beside her  
Right beside her, right beside you

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Tenors sing a lullaby by the score  
Less is more  
This is a young man's war  
Throw flowers at their feet  
When will we meet  
The mirror speaks

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