

I guess it's time we talked about
The funny way you move your mouth when you look at me
I guess I always knew but then
A part of me was crying when you said, "Okay, let's talk."
Darling what did you expect
My lover hasn't noticed yet what's happening
I don't wanna watch the train
Always heavy, Ormeau rain and dynamite

Walk me to the northern end of Capel Street
And I'll pretend it's meant to be
Passersby do not react when you give me a heart attack
I wheel my bike
Never mind what people say
I'll talk to you whatever way I want to
Something 'bout last night is doing
Something to the light
Let's call it dynamite

Through it all the narrow wake
All I do is take and take and make shapes with him
Hard to recall what was said
Last I remember, "Go to bed"
Who's happy now
Every move becoming shorter
Follow me into this corner
Ask me how we got here
I made a note of all our crimes
And wondered how we found the time for dynamite