Slack Jaw

The Bluetones

It was a month and a day

It seems a lifetime away

When we first met in town and spent a night

We drank and we talked until the music was stopped

And the barman came and turned back on the light We arranged again to meet
And as I walked off down the street
I swear that I felt ten feet tall

Was I dizzy from the wine?
Or maybe I just missed the signs
â??Cause now you won't return my calls
I hope that one day when you're ancient

Preparing for another lonely night You close your eyes for one last time And you see me in my prime The great lost love of my life