

## Tip Toes

The Courteeners

Now I'm coming up like the sun

When we were 18, you said we'd meet up when we were 30  
And see where the land lies, but now we're fucked 'cause there  
isn't landlines  
And I don't have your email, just the 0161 and then some  
But if you can here this then my sister's got a number for dresses

Table tennis shoes at the cash register  
then I register just how much you mean  
Turning me on like a fragile wind  
Turning into a steam train  
Slowly knocking me down and taking me on to the next place  
Turn me on to the next phase

Now I'm coming up like the sun,  
like that July morning at yours

You've got both hands flat down on the window frame  
And I am, I am right behind you  
And you are, you are on your tip toes  
Your tip toes, you are on your tip toes

The thrill of the thigh as it lies against mine  
Underneath the duvet, under the cover of the night  
A first team if there ever was one  
Making plans in our heads, creating history in your bed  
That no one will ever be aware of  
Except the gods and next door

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