

# When When When

The Divine Comedy

No one knows when it will be over  
How it began they can't explain  
And when we do talk to each other  
Nobody has that much to say

I got the jigsaws from the attic  
That I should be reduced to them  
I've just finished the Sistine Chapel  
And now I'm starting on Big Ben  
Oh tell me

When, when, when will we be together again?  
I want to spend some time with you  
It's not the same without you  
When, when, when will we go to movies again?  
Cry at the end like we used to do?

When, when, when will we sing the old songs again?  
Right wrongs again, into the night  
I don't feel right without you  
When, when, when will your arms enfold me  
And hold me like you used to do again?  
When, when will I see you again?  
I really miss you

It's just no fun without you  
When, when, oh when will we sing the old songs again?  
Cry at the end like we used to do?  
When will I get to spend some time with you?