

Sequels

The Last Shadow Puppets

Routine in the agony
Sit in the alleyway and wait

Visions of her became
An unobtainable charade

You keeping your secrets
But giving me sequels instead

My fury and disappointment
Collaborate for your enjoyment

Can't you see I'm tipping over the edge of a bed
Tired and ridiculous
Slipping up on every step I tread

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