

Opportune Moment

The Sheila Divine

At the opportune moment
I swoop down, swing, swing, i missed her
Now it's out into the open
I call her, ring, ring, she's not there

At the opportune moment
She tells me, fling, fling, "i kissed him!"
Now it's out into the open
I go out drink drinks i can't stay in

It's not like her
To make me feel guilty
To reduce me to nothing

At the opportune moment
I remind her faith what she has lost
Now it's out into the open
I feel like a weight has just been dropped

It's not like her
To make me feel guilty
To reduce me to nothing
But it's my life, it's my life