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Lost In Translations Of...

Reference number PT0376

She went to Paris can you believe it she just woke up and fucked off to Paris i didn't think she'd go

i set her challenges i said she had to she had to kiss a waiter i knew she'd love that but i need evidence so she text me a photograph

> she saw the tower she saw the sacre coeur she saw the coeur she ate a coissant that's where the waiter was i saw the pictures i couldn't go cos i was working so i text her in French she didn't understand her French was lousey her French was always lousey i couldn't ask

but now I'm lost lost in the translations of lost in her phrase book lost in her ruck sack lost in her mmm oh fuck I'm lost lost in a café lost in a picture lost in a book shop lost in a foot note lost in ps

i keep telling myself if this is happening it will happen in time i keep telling myself i'm so adult about how I'm handeling this crush it will ease with time it will ease with laughter it will ease with translations i gave up on the fact in no time at all you were not who i am i keep busy i keep your picture in a drawer where i know it won't jump out but you twist my arm then you smile a little and it makes me warm but aggrevates this scratch so I take control but I need you there you're a catalyst an equation I cannot do without and cannot translate do something wrong won't you but now I'm lost lost in her laughter lost in a scribble left on a napkin lost in her smile but I'm so lost lost in a question waiting for answers looking for reasons lost in her youth oh god l'm lost lost in this city walking through faces crowded by memries haunted by truth but how I'm lost lost in a lipstick mark lost in a voice mail lost in a smell left on a pillow

lost in this no no no lost in this no no no lost in this no no no lost in this

(The above text is a true representation of the lyrics in the score, i.e. spelling and certain lower case letters)