

The Last Song

Camera Obscura

I can't call you
My phone will be relieved
You can't call me
'Cause someone else will feel deceived
I don't understand this
How did you get hold of me?
You've got me questioning my fidelity

I'll send a package in the post
I've got love to send
Should I want you the most?
It feels like I have no defense

The tree in my garden is blossoming still
It's late this year
It's just like me, it's wavering
Going through the motions
I want to be at home
It's an effort to get on this plane at all

It was love for sure
Every cliché in the book
I loved you more and more
With every desperate look

Don't thank me for breakfast
With your naked skin
Don't lie, don't pretend
You feel anything
My heart is no longer a friend of mine
It wants to betray me most of the time

I love you my darling
I love you my friend
I love you my darling
But it feels like this is the end