

# Locked Together

King Creosote

Seems such a waste of a sudden friendship  
That her and I could only touch each other's faces  
In places nobody was meant to see  
Read between the lines  
Don't talk to me about a secret hard to keep

Keys for the car  
And keys for the sheer hell  
Of being locked together  
In a cell on the promenade  
That leads up to Safeway  
Here pay your trolley fines  
Don't talk to me about a secret hard to keep  
Don't talk to me about a secret hard to keep

Please, please, please...

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