

## All In An Afternoon

The Phoenix Foundation

He was not the boy you thought him  
Now you are dying of boredom  
All in an afternoon I throw my temper round the room

She was not the girl I thought her  
She could drive a man to murder  
All in an afternoon I throw my temper round the room  
My temper round the room  
My temper round the room  
whoo

Now I can't see the sky at all  
I'm lying here I should be standing tall  
But oh, you looked straight through  
And through till I don't know what to do  
And the way you're keeping silent  
Makes me think that I should be more quiet  
All in an afternoon I throw my temper round the room  
My temper round the room  
My temper round the room

And as the evening falls  
And you find a moments pause  
What a silly boy you have been

As if she could care  
She was never even here  
She just wanted you to disappear  
And threw your temper round the room

Throw my temper round the room  
My temper round the room

She was not the girl I thought her  
She could drive this man to murder  
All in an afternoon I throw my  
My temper round the room  
My temper round the room  
My temper round the room  
All in an afternoon