

# One Night In October

Little Comets

Oh language is dead So she believes I'm looking up Socially ber  
eaved Just like Carlisle She lies on the border Disorder surrou  
nds Her every noun

One night in October.

The clocks go back and she attacks me Grabbing my left shoulder  
Suspects in texts that leave her wrecked One night in October

So, I sit her down And say this must stop Cos all we do Is argu  
e then shop She goes to boots I go to Argos Complete with decei  
t We stalk each aisle

One night in October.

She throws a towel, the sink, a scowl One night in October With  
more invective than the average detective Questions me on the  
lawn With doors ajar, tonight I will sleep in my car One night  
in October

Oh intensive care Intensively she's aware That I, I miss the he  
at Solace and sway of the sheets Oh, this dashboard's so hard C  
an't cushion the beats of my heart

One night in October.