

The Colour Of The Trap

If you just get it together
And read my mind
Then sleeping will be easy
Then I'll be there to acquiesce
I confess
I'm in trouble

Another afternoon
Of increments
And asking the wrong questions
Then you get up and leave again
Just as the evening
Threatens to set

Consider this, now
It's not too late
I have watched you change
The colour of the trap before, girl
I have learned to wait

Most of the things that you say
I don't understand
But I will sit and listen
And nod along attentively
But the truth is
I can't concentrate

Consider this, now
It's not too late
I have watched you change
The colour of the trap before, girl
I have learned to wait
Make no mistake

I have learned to wait
And you learned that you can make me

I need something to sort to me out
I need someone to come and shake me

And your exit calms me down
Before it infuriates me, girl
I'm in trouble
Wish you'd just get it together
And read my mind

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