

The afternoon

Which is the best one
don't like to choose

It's just the pressure
To get what's right

Here there's no sympathy
For my blues

She says it
Depends on what you like

A splash in the swimming pool
A greying hair holiday
Don't ask me what we should do

First it's the coffee and breakfast then
We melt into the afternoon
Go some place where there's nothing to see
Walk around scuffing our shoes

A splash in the swimming pool
A greying hair holiday
Don't ask me what we should do