

up on the stand, the society meeting
that was the way, was the way that I found you
drunk after work, here in the late night feelings
that was the way, was the way that I found you
sat in the crowd, watching the women's tennis
that was the way, was the way that I found you
saw who you were, picking up from the chemist
that was the way; I was wrapped around you,
met you while you were switching on
and checked your box on the blue coupon
that was how...I...found...

up on the stand, the society meeting
that was the way, was the way that I found you
drunk after work, here in the late night feelings
that was the way; I was wrapped around you
kicked your wheel in the midday sun
and saved your place in the peloton
that was how...I...found...

sat in the crowd, watching the women's tennis
that was the way, was the way that I found you
saw who you were, picking up from the canvas
that was the way; I was wrapped around you
you still don't know what I want
picked up your book in a street kiosk
that was how...I...found...

up on the stand, the society meeting
that was the way, was the way that I found you
late night feelings, trying to set for the winter
to leave you this way, the way I found you
met you while you were switching on
and checked your box on the blue coupon
that was how...I...found...