

# Bloc Party, On

I am on  
Switched on  
A sudden clearness, a clarity  
Hidden away, in every locked toilet  
I've been waiting for you in the Joiners Arms  
I know your name  
I know your name  
I've danced with you  
We're all friends here  
Silver slugs lined up like bullets  
Rolled up twenties, they disappear

You make my tongue loose  
You make my tongue loose  
I am hopeful and stutter-free  
You make my tongue loose  
You make my tongue loose  
I am hopeful

Friday night I do all the talking  
A pint and a fight, the dance floor is mine  
Truth serum and limbs that won't listen  
Drunken "I love you", on top of the world

And when it runs out  
We're chasing something we'll never catch  
And when it runs out  
We buy more  
A flatness so bleak, I've been bitten by a vampire  
A flatness bleaker than the one it replaced

You make my tongue loose  
You make my tongue loose  
I am hopeful and stutter-free  
You make my tongue loose  
You make my tongue loose  
I am hopeful  
I can charm  
I can charm them all