Lily Allen, Chinese

I see you from the sky And I wonder how long it will take me to get home I wait for an hour or so at the carousel I have a cigarette to pass the time Cause the traffic's hell I don't want anything more Than to see your face when you open the door You'll make me beans on toast and a nice cup of tea And we'll get a Chinese and watch TV Tomorrow we'll take the dog for a walk And in the afternoon then maybe we'll talk I'll be exhausted so I'll probably sleep And we'll get a Chinese and watch TV You wipe the tears from my eye And you say that all that it takes is a phone call I cry at the thought of being alone and then I wonder how long it will take til I'm home again I don't want anything more Than to see your face when you open the door You'll make me beans on toast and a nice cup of tea And we'll get a Chinese and watch TV Tomorrow we'll take the dog for a walk And in the afternoon then maybe we'll talk I'll be exhausted so I'll probably sleep And we'll get a Chinese and watch TV I know it doesn't seem so fair But I'll send you a postcard when I get there I don't want anything more Than to see your face when you open the door You'll make me beans on toast and a nice cup of tea And we'll get a Chinese and watch TV Tomorrow we'll take the dog for a walk And in the afternoon then maybe we'll talk I'll be exhausted so I'll probably sleep And we'll get a Chinese and watch TV