

Rockapella, Tempted

I bought a toothbrush, some toothpaste
A flannel for my face
Pajamas, a hairbrush
New shoes and a case
I said to my reflection
Let's get out of this place
Past the church and the steeple
The laundry on the hill
Billboards and the buildings
Memories of it still
Keep calling, me back
But forget it all
I know I will

Tempted by the fruit of another
Tempted but the truth is discovered
What's been going on
Now that you have gone
In no other
Tempted by the fruit of another
Tempted but the truth is discovered

I'm at the airport, the car park
The baggage carousel
People keep and pushin'
I'm wishing I was well
I said it's no occasion
It's no story I could tell
At my bedside empty pocket
A foot without a sock
Your body get's much closer
I fumble for the clock
Alarmed by the seduction
I wish that it would stop

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Tempted but the truth is discovered
What's been going on
Now that you have gone
In no other
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I bought a novel, some perfume
A fortune all for you
But it's not my conscience
That hates to be untrue
I asked of my reflection
Tell me what is there to do

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