

# Sia, Sober And Unkissed

Like a new winters coat  
I'm wearing your last embrace  
like cool quenching glass of water  
I hold a clear picture of your face

oh, when are you coming around  
oh, when are you coming around  
cos soon, I'll be cold and thirsty  
oh, when are you coming around  
oh, when are you coming around  
cos soon, I'll be cold and thirsty

I'm hearing your last telephone call  
Ringing louder and clearer than the rest  
I hear your invitation to see it all  
Better written I am smitten, no protest

oh, when are you coming around  
oh, when are you coming around  
cos soon, I'll be bored and lonely  
oh, when are you coming around  
oh, when are you coming around  
cos soon, I'll be bored and lonely

I'm tasting the last glass of your wine  
The sweet taste lingers, left on lips  
I'm tasting your sweet kisses with mine  
The sweet taste lingers, left on lips

so, when are you coming around  
oh, when are you coming around  
cos soon, I'll be sober and unkissed  
oh, when are you coming around  
oh, when are you coming around  
cos soon, I'll be sober and unkissed

oh, when are you coming around  
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cos soon, I'll be sober and unkissed