

# The Age of the Understatement

## The Last Shadow Puppets

Decided to sneak off away from your stomach and try your pulse  
They captured what seemed all unknowing and candid but they suspected it  
Was falseShe's playful  
The boring would warn you  
Be careful of her brigade  
In order to tame this relentless marauder move away from the paradeShe was walking on the  
tables in the glasshouse  
Endearingly bedraggled in the wind  
Subtle in her method of seduction  
Twenty little tragedies beginAnd she would throw her feather-boa in the road  
If she thought that it would set the scene  
Unfittingly dipped into your companions  
Enlightened them to make you seeth  
There's affection to rent  
The age of the understatement  
Before the attraction ferments  
Kiss me properly and pull me apart  
My fingers scratch at my hair before my mind can get too reckless.  
The idea of seeing you here is enough to make the sweat go cold.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>