

# Thea Gilmore, Juliet (Keep That In Mind)

They found sixth-form poetry scrawled on the walls  
of your old bedroom  
And Friday night is going to free-fall,  
through Club Rust, angel dust and sweet perfume  
And you remind me of some art-house black and white I saw  
they'd coloured it with chalk  
And are you wise? Wise beyond your years or,  
or are you all talk?

Now, don't you think something's gotta happen soon?  
It's been so long now since they changed that tune  
Oh, Juliet keep that in mind

Well there is something so beautifully chic  
about burning out so young  
When you accessorise with bruises on your cheek  
and cool tricks of the tongue  
You're spending Saturday alone drowning heartache out  
with cheap red wine  
I know you want to make the news but lately all you do  
is memorise the headlines

Now, don't you think something's gotta happen soon?  
It's been so long now since they changed that tune  
Oh, Juliet keep that in mind

Sometimes you'll count the days  
And sometimes you'll just slip away  
There are watches to unwind  
And ladders still to climb

Now, don't you think something's gotta happen soon?  
It's been so long now since they changed that tune.  
Oh, Juliet keep that in mind  
Don't you think something's gotta happen soon?  
It's been so long now since they changed that tune.  
Oh, Juliet keep that in mind  
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Juliet  
Juliet