Lloyd Cole

You don't need a lover in this climate You don't need a boyfriend in your bed These days Pull a blanket round you baby If you're looking for an early grave Mr. Anderton will lead you to it He says Pull a blanket 'round you baby Some have said I'd go now rather than wait Just to sit and watch my days slip away So surely You don't need a lover in this climate You don't need a boyfriend in your bed These days Pull a blanket 'round you babe