

Sometimes I Feel I'll Float Away

Suede

All the colours in the rainbow don't compare
With one look in your impossible eyes
And I walked into the trap with my eyes wide shut
But I never knew what it would be like

All the plans were made
In the wooded glade
Where your body was split wide open
And I count to ten
As the race begins
Round your hairpin bends

Sometimes I feel I'll float away
Sometimes I feel I'll float away
Sometimes I feel I'll float away
Without you to hold me

I can't count the times I forgot my lines
And you pretended that you didn't know
Let me take you through each stage of the male mistake
And we'll adopt our natural roles

And I need you more
Than you need to be needed
So I sign my will one stab at a time
And I count to ten
As the race begins
Round your hairpin bends

Sometimes I feel I'll float away
Sometimes I feel I'll float away
Sometimes I feel I'll float away
Without you to hold me

Sometimes I feel I'll float away
Sometimes I feel I'll float away
Sometimes I feel I'll float away
Without you to hold me

Away, away, away, away