

Celia Inside

The Cardigans

You don't want the sun to shine in
So you turn the curtains down
Your eyes still don't show me a thing
And you don't feel it's sunny outside

You don't want no joy for a while
But you stay up late at night
It hurts you that she's still alive
So you'll raise flowerbeds inside

But she she won't get bothered at all
She's just watching the water at fall
So you should give them just what they need
Water and poetry
Cause she will not bother at all
She's just watching the water at fall
You should give them just what they need
Cause she will not bother at all
But you won't say you're not adored by her beauty, Celia inside

You don't want to feel her at all
But who's that fellowman of hers
With who your dear Celia moved
And they'll sleep happily inside

And her purity, and her lovely, Celia inside