the tide came in and nearly buried us here but we saw things like they wouldn't believe you hear a lot of stories about love and romance but i swear nothing quite like you and me

and every scar sits like a marker every line on the face is a small souvenir of all the places, be they good or be they bad that we stopped into on the journey to here

so maybe i lost my sense of direction but i'm alright now every man needs a little affection so i'm alright now

and there were times when, yeah alright i confess i did things of which i am not proud everybody wades through the same coloured shit but it doesn't drag everyone down

and i was stupid, i was insensitive i was all the things i promised that i never would be i've seen a lot of foolish behaviour in my time but i tell you, they've got nothing on me

so maybe i lost my sense of direction but i'm alright now every man needs a little affection so i'm alright now give me strength, give me something to believe in and i'm alright now sing along when your hearts finished bleeding yeah i'm alright now

another evening of sublime self-destruction to the tune of a thousand cigarettes where every nail thats hammered into your spirit well it wasn't able to sink you just yet

and television is just some weak anaesthetic to numb the senses til you're out like a light like all these drugs they seem to promise you the earth but then they don't keep you warm in the night

so maybe i lost my sense of direction but i'm alright now every man needs a little affection so i'm alright now give me strength give me something to believe in and i'm alright now sing along when your hearts finished bleeding yeah i'm alright now

it's like i cannot sleep for dreaming
this is everything i could have possibly hoped it would
be
a lot of stories will end happy ever after

but i swear nothing quite like you and me