

Stella the Artist

David Gray

Stella she gave me a state of grace
I'm armour plated 4 inches thick
Now all I got was a little taste
I'm gibbering like a lunatic
Stella the artist
Just for now at least you're mine
All mine
No need to be modest
As the daylight creeps
Take her hand and reach through time
I felt the sting of my own rebuke
Come spinning back like a boomerang
I swam the sea of psychotic puke
Nursing my love like a guilty pang
Stella the artist
Just for now at least you're mine
All mine
No need to be modest
As the daylight creeps
Take her hand and reach
You're only saying what they all say
You're only saying what they all say
It should be more like the old days
It should be more like the old days
Oh man
Stella the artist
As the daylight creeps
Take her hand and reach through time
Stella the artist
Just for now at least you're mine
All mine
No need to be modest
As the daylight creeps
And the floorboard creaks
And your poor heart leaps
Take her hand and reach through time