One To My Left

Dirty Pretty Things

Did you ever have to do the thing you swore you'd never do Something filthy and impatient Something churlish, bold and shrewd Sit down my boy and I'll tell you exactly how I crawled right through Gathering your confidence and hear the story of a man who came undone First you weigh up your commitments, where your loyalties really lie And if you bump into Jesus, you just look him in the eye Tell him that you're fine, silently return to sharpening your knife And finally when the time comes, think of who you really need And close your eyes so tightly think they'll bleed Never drop your guard or let them know, the thoughts inside your head Just do what you've always done, they'll all wish you were dead Or crush your heart, your spirit and your soul but keep your eyes ahead Remember when the time comes, there'll be nowhere you can hide It'll just be you, your heart and your bruised pride Never break the line, never click your heels in time If your heart's anything like mine that's not the way Don't get comfortable down there Don't pretend that it's always fair And your fingers crossed And it's not your loss So if you really want to you can stay You can stay Never drop your guard and let them, know the thoughts inside your head Just do what you've always done, they'll all wish you were dead They'll crush your heart, the spirit and your soul but keep your eyes ahead Then someday when your bones break, and you dont know gifts from theft Drink yourself away one to my left Never break the line, never click your heels in time If your heart's anything like mine that's not the way Don't get comfortable down there Don't pretend that it's always fair And your fingers crossed And it's not your loss So if you really want to you can stay You can stay Tištěno z www.txp.cz