

Week In Week Out

Dubstar

It's not you it's not me
It's a feeling now and then

To your face I find it hard to say
A word about your ways that's ok
Your smile the bravest face of all

Look your eyes they try to pin me down
Save me from myself
I won't see your smile the bravest face of all
I don't care for it at all

Warmth and smiles as we follow this old game
and we're looking through windows the colour of wine
and second by second they close leaving me behind