

# Black Dress

Ed Harcourt

For days I've searched for the words  
So i don't make a mess of this  
I'll trade my eyes for a fleeting wish  
I woke at 7am  
The cold air was not becoming  
This tune I started humming  
And you lay there so still  
With dark eyes shut and whiskey breath  
You hadn't taken off your black dress  
The curtain fell from it's rail  
I shut the window so it wouldn't shatter  
But it was nothing it didn't matter

To me our lives are barely built to last  
How did you creep up on me so damn fast my dear?

I sat in the kitchen and thought  
I've had a few knocks here and there  
Was mostly my fault so i don't care  
You said i have a bad side  
It comes when all the clocks have stopped  
I feel my heart begin to drop

To me our lives are fast approaching death  
So lets go out in my suit and your black dress