

Smoking Her Clothes

Inspiral Carpets

She turns from the light and her face is gone
Shape in the dark when there's nobody there
it's his mind playing games
Guilt is a terrorist, holds his mind as a hostage (2x)

And when he speaks his mouth is an open book
All the things he wanted for her meant to do
The sea looks beautiful the weather looks calm
She sits down by the water, she's smoking her clothes

When she gets too close he feels so hot, he's burning
When she leaves too early can't feel anything at all
She's wearing a cigarette and she's smoking her clothes
It's the force of gravity keeps his train on the rails
That keeps his train on the rails (4x)

On the conveyor belt there's 15000 chocolates
She's placing a cherry on every one that passes by
He's a lighthouse keeper keeps the ships in the bay
The rocks under the water will always be there

And when he speaks his mouth is an open book
All the things he wanted for her meant to do
The sea looks beautiful the weather looks calm
But the rocks under the water will still drag you down