

## Poison in Your Cup

Kt Tunstall

Callous as you were  
I can't believe you're calm  
I thought you'd be a mess  
Of conflict and regret  
But there you stand so tall  
A smile across your face  
All shaven and cologned  
But I can see no one's close enough to appreciate it

Go ahead, you look to the side  
As people shine your shoes  
It doesn't matter to me anymore  
You've lost your talent to bruise  
But oh, the legacy you leave  
Has left me out of breath  
The only place it leads  
Is to the death of a virgin part of me

Now you'll always worry  
There's poison in your cup  
And beggars at your door  
When you think of us  
You'll wanna feel the coolness of the floor against your face  
But there's no time to rest  
For your forever chased  
By the cold, cold, cold, coldness

Now you'll always worry  
There's poison in your cup  
And beggars at your door  
When you think of us

No no, I'm not gonna taste it no more  
No no, I won't