

For The Pleasure Of Your Company

Lloyd Cole

Heaven is a shadow of your live
I'm a lonesome alcoholic for your kiss
Should I sit around
And wait
Well I had a chance
I hesitate
To ask you for the pleasure of your company
What would you say
Would you think about it
Would you think about it
Right now

I've been put upon
I've been passed round
For ever and I'm waiting for
The thirteenth of never
Should I swear to be true
Should you give a damn
What I say or do
Well, I'm asking for the pleasure of your company
What would you say
Would you think about it
Would you think about it
Right now

Love a cheat
I've got everything you need
And I'm asking for the pleasure of your company
What do you say
Baby oh
Cause it's been a long time
Baby
Think about it