

These Days

Lloyd Cole

You don't need a lover in this climate
You don't need a boyfriend in your bed
These days
Pull a blanket round you baby
If you're looking for an early grave
Mr. Anderton will lead you to it
He says
Pull a blanket 'round you baby
Some have said
I'd go now rather than wait
Just to sit and watch my days slip away
So surely
You don't need a lover in this climate
You don't need a boyfriend in your bed
These days
Pull a blanket 'round you babe