

Tiptoe Through The True Bits

Los Campesinos!

You asked if you could see me
Before I went to Spain
You didn't give a reason,
Didn't know what you would say
But I was hoping that my breath on your face
Would blow every last thing into place

The bed spread detecting suns and moons
Symbols of the star signs
How you read how mind apWlied
To how I would be sex-wise
In my arms you disappeared
And I sit twice the size
Swept and welcomed lips together
Sleeping felt like lives

Girl, I helped you with your demons
But your ghosts are now haunting me too
Bye French bitch and her ex-boyfriend
Threatening to tie his neck through the roof
But if we tip toe through the true bits
We might make it to the other side
What doesn't kill you leaves you wounded
But I will nurse you better around
I, I've been waiting on your silent calm
Cause the Sun's been rising in the west
I've been waiting on your silent prayer
Cause the Sun's been rising in the west

If your skin feels softer I've no argument to make
The way to such apologies could strong them into aid
If these kisses draw the bad out, I can't have a comWlaint
Cause they hit your tongue like sedatives,
While I lay wide awake

You could feel a tremor in a single way
It travels down your spinal cord
And you can catch a rain cloud in a narrow glass
But it would turn into a storm
The deep problems will stray
You'll keep the shadows away

Girl, I helped you with your demons
But your ghosts are now haunting me too
Bye French bitch and her ex-boyfriend
Threatening to tie his neck through the roof
But if we tip toe through the true bits
We might make it to the other side
What doesn't kill you leaves you wounded
But I will nurse you better around
I, I've been waiting on your silent calm
Cause the Sun's been rising in the west
I've been waiting on your silent prayer
Cause the Sun's been rising in the west