There's something in the way when she smiles when she's leaving home and then arrives There's something in the way that she wa lks makes people shout, makes people talk Talk about the annoying weather, while we're together, while we're all bound to see Bound to see why everyone's frighten everything might end You see we know as well

Ref. (1x)

And when she drinks she's talking a lot I don't know if that's healthy But if love, love feels like taking a brake, I don't care, I don't care

There's something in the way when she smiles Showers me clean f rom rust, and behind every little tip of my tongue may be a pro ud presenting song Listen to the wind and its gossip I wonder w hy they rip the bondage from my wounds Look at the mob oh, they 're frighten, everything might end You see we know as well

Ref. (2x)

And when she drinks she's talking a lot I don't know if that's healthy But if love, love feels like taking a brake, I don't care, I don't care, I don't care, I don't care, I don't care

Because wash those ears before you grow old Remember I'll remin d you You know from love comes the space that I need In between , in between