

Postcard of a Painting

Maxīmo Park

I'm losing more than I'll ever have,
I'm losing more than I'll ever give,
I'm losing more than I'll ever have,
I'm losing more than I'll ever give to you

Picture me with you but you couldn't do it,
Everything I said was true but I couldn't prove it

Your eyes are big when they're so close,
Why can't we say goodbye in public,
Your eyes are big when they're so close,
Why can't we say goodbye in public

Picture me with you but you couldn't do it,
Everything I said was true but I couldn't prove it,
And I'll admit there was a web but it wasn't me who spun it,
Now I've made my bed but you wouldn't lie down in it

I wrote my feelings down in a rush,
I didn't even check the spelling,
Enclosed the postcard of a painting
You are just another thing that I have yet to fathom,
Oooh you are just another thing I've yet to fathom

And I'm losing more than I'll ever have,
I'm losing more than I'll ever give to you

Picture me with you but you couldn't do it,
Everything I said was true but I couldn't prove it,
And I'll admit there was a web but it wasn't me who spun it,
Now I've made my bed but you wouldn't lie down in it