

Two And Two Made Five

Ned's Atomic Dustbin

More by chance than planned
I've finally thrown some light
I won't make that stand, I won't ask you why
I just hope you know, now, I'm still as stupid, still as blind

If you don't hear forgiveness, watch my mouth
I know all this adds up, I just don't know how
If you don't have the will to breathe
Better start now, better start now

I know what's all washed up will all wash out
More by luck than judgment, seems we've kept acquainted
Always absent, never present, must have tried your patience
I just take your best intentions and complicate them

If you don't hear forgiveness, watch my mouth
I know this all adds up, I just don't know how
If you don't have the will to breathe
Better start now, better start now

I know what's all washed up will all wash out
Take your hands off her, why can't you tell?
You know and I know
You only try to console yourself

Please don't touch her that's enough now
She knows you too well
Don't ask her to sympathize, not now
Not now, not now, not now, no