Your Green Jacket

Sinéad O'connor

You're so gentle and so soft I like you 'cause it looks to me like you are caught Between two or three worlds, I am too Is it OK to say I see some of myself in you?

And even though I know I'm not for you Is it OK to say I really do adore you? And I would give anything To be the one who kisses you

Smelled your jacket, When you left it on its lonely post Wrapped it 'round me like it was the holiest of ghosts Oh your smell it came through Mmm, made me wish I had my face buried in you You're soft, you're soft, you're old but you're younger Oh how I wish I had my head upon your shoulder Oh how I wish that I could sell myself to you And do the things that only lovers do

And even though I know I'm not for you Is it OK to say I really do adore you? And I would give anything To be the one who kisses you

Goodnight Goodnight Oh close your eyes Meet me at that crazy apple tree in heaven We'll go dancing all night

And even though I know I'm not for you Is it OK to say I really do adore you? And I would give anything To be the one who kisses you

Goodnight Goodnight