

## Sometimes I Feel I'll Float Away

Suede

All the colours in the rainbow don't compare  
With one look in your impossible eyes  
And I walked into the trap with my eyes wide shut  
But I never knew what it would be like

All the plans were made  
In the wooded glade  
Where your body was split wide open  
And I count to ten  
As the race begins  
Round your hairpin bends

Sometimes I feel I'll float away  
Sometimes I feel I'll float away  
Sometimes I feel I'll float away  
Without you to hold me

I can't count the times I forgot my lines  
And you pretended that you didn't know  
Let me take you through each stage of the male mistake  
And we'll adopt our natural roles

And I need you more  
Than you need to be needed  
So I sign my will one stab at a time  
And I count to ten  
As the race begins  
Round your hairpin bends

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Away, away, away, away