

Crumpled Dress

The Durutti Column

You don't act fair
You touch my face
There are some lines
Some you put there
This rented room
Your summer frocks
Crumpled on the floor
On the floor
There's tears in your eyes
Midnight coming
Dreams are coming on
We like to dream
Dreams are coming on
You don't act fair
You touch my face
There are some lines
Some you take away
And some you put there
Neon light in the rain
All these pale faces
You don't act fair
Midnight coming on
Dreams are coming on
We like to dream
This rented room
And your summer frocks
Crumpled on the floor
There's tears in your eyes