

Underneath

The Verve Pipe

Among the crumpled tissues white like daisies
Fell like soldiers dead determined, I surrender
CD cases broken in a desperate chance
To find the perfect ballad to move you

Fight with little purpose
Only meaning to scratch the surface
It's not pretty underneath
There among debris find casual in casualty
It's not pretty underneath

A bottle meant for two a glass that's full of legs
But free of any fingerprints from you
A neighbor one time pounding on the wall
Now lulled to sleep by lowered voices is waking

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My eyes are on your hands, I'm helpless
When I'm looking at you, be very very careful
Not to crack the seals of last year's arguments
They don't hold a candle to the one this year
A disagreement used to be a speed bump
On a highway going eighty

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