

# A Night In

Tindersticks

I had shoes full of holes  
When you first took me in  
The path that you led  
Was straight to your bed  
There's no cots to sleep in  
And you showed me  
Who I was running from  
As if I had not known all along

Oh my old feet  
They know this hard street  
Stay like old friends  
You're flat on the ground  
There's no further down  
There's no cots to sleep in  
So come in  
Leave them outside the door  
Tear off the paper, tear off the carpet  
Off the floor

And I know you're hurting  
And I can't be there for you  
I know you're hurting  
And I can't be there no more  
I had shoes full of holes  
When you first took me in  
I had calluses, not sores  
And I'd like to keep them

So go turn those sheets  
Get back on the street  
There's nothing more I can bring to you  
Think I'm scared of the door  
Afraid of the floor?  
Well, I'll go and walk right through  
And I'll show you  
Who I've been running from  
It's the feeling of waking  
And it's gone

And I know you're hurting  
And I can't be there for you  
I know you're hurting  
And I can't be there no more  
I had shoes full of holes  
When you first took me in  
I had callouses, not sores  
And I'd like to keep them

Oh now your feet  
They know this hard street  
They're like old friends  
You're flat on the ground  
There's no further down  
There's no cots to sleep in  
So come in  
Leave them outside the door

Tear off the paper, tear off the carpet  
Off the floor

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