

A Sweet Sweet Man

Tindersticks

She sang for me, her heart on her tongue
She sang so pretty
She danced for me, her heart on her hips
She danced so fine
She said "Oh, a sweet sweet man like you,
What can I do for you?"
I said "A sweet sweet man like me
I can only bring you the misery"

I lay awake that night, listening to her breathing
Thinking how strange it would be
If I awoke and she wasn't there
I can feel myself, feel myself changing
No longer me, I was only a part of her

She said "Oh, a sweet sweet man like you,
What can I do for you?"
I said "A sweet sweet man like me
I can only bring you the misery"

So they put me down, back where I started from
But where I started seems so high
I start to climb