Desperate Man

Tindersticks

She knows what happens when I'm without her How this ring itches on my finger Does she let me go to help me remember? Remember how I came in I was desperate then Remember what I am without her And that's a desperate man

How far I go, when I'm without her How fast and how long that slide I'll always take that ride It itches on my finger Helps me remember Remember how I came in I was desperate then Remember what I am without her And that's a desperate man, yeah

She knows what happens when I'm without her She sees the problem She understands the irony When I'm slumped there in that seat And slobbering of how much I love her Hey, bartender Let me tell you about when I walked in I was desperate then If I could find my way back to loving her I'm a desperate man, yeah I'm a desperate man, yeah