Jism

Tindersticks

If she'd have known She'd have shown me in I need to taste her pain For encouragement

If she'd have known She'd have shown me in I need to taste her pain For accomplishment

See, I can only take it out on you There's no-one else I can trust See, I can only take it out on you There's no-one else but us around

You hide these things so well There's no finding You hide these things so well There's no finding, no finding

And the pink runs into the blue There are no edges How do I know where you are tonight? Need these paper cuts

Need those gravel grinds Need those pinches to wake me Give up the drugs Take the power I offer

Oh the deeper I go The further I fall The more I know The tighter your grip around me

So easily broken Running down your skin And the pink runs into the blue If there's ever anyone else, I'll understand

And kill them And I'll overflow your every inlet You will not cough and spit You'll welcome me in

And I tell you with my tongue between your toes If there's ever anyone else Don't let them do this And I'll laugh and revel

As you scratch and crawl If there's ever anyone else Just show them the ugly mess You hide these things so well

There's no finding You hide these things so well There's no finding, no finding