Sweet Memory

Tindersticks

Watching the days go by Isn't half the fun it used to be When I could reach out From inside the folds of your skin Watching the sun rush by Isn't as half as good now it's all silent 'round here Over the memory The folds of your skin

And I never wanna spend another day Not a single moment from your side No, I don't even wanna spend another day Not a single moment from your side Over the memory The folds of your skin Over sweet memory And I can taste no other

Came running from nowhere fast Came stumbling at me through the dark Breaking right through my skin And I can taste no other Came like lightning in my arms Came tearing through the night Inside the memory I can taste no other

And I never wanna spend another day Not a single moment from your side No, I don't even wanna spend another day Not a single moment from your side

Still running forwards and backwards I'm inside and outside your love And over the memory I can taste no other Over sweet memory I can see no other

Came like lightning through my heart The folds of your skin Watching the sun go by I can taste no other