

## 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