

Velvet Fog

Tindersticks

performed by the Walkabouts and Tindersticks
Don't ask for favours
And don't risk the truth
My fingers are scissors
They're cutting you through

Cutting you through
Cutting you through
Velvet fog

The bird in my open hand
Is a captive for life
Please don't misread now
We're drinkin' happy tonight

Cutting you through
Cutting you through
Velvet fog

And I hear you singin'
When the pale moon gets down
Nirvana's on the jukebox
But Gene Pitney
owns this town
And it's a town without pity
It's a town without tears

Velvet fog