

Past Perfect

Wild Beasts

Back then there were no others
All I knew - true beginners

We had a gift - the perfect present
No such a thing
I'm taut

It's tense for me
Can't live within a memory
Proud woman I daren't come passively
Every fella deserves his dignity

Our hurt is older than our hands
It passed from monkey into man

Now tender hands do heal the hurt
Man did fuck up
And then he learnt

It's tense for me
Can't live within a memory
Proud woman I daren't come passively
Every fella deserves his dignity

It's tense for me
Can't keep reliving what is history
Proud woman now don't go soft on me
Where's that famous old dexterity?

It's tense for me