

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

Songwriters

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