Light Catches Your Face

Bell X1

A dog eared Dispirin in your handbag
A gathering of crumbs and twenty fags
I'd steal some chewing gum, a few stray coins
I'm sure you noticed but didn't much mindOh
And so it goes, ohHere I am in the condiment aisle
I'm worried about my basil from Israel and New World wine
I need to lose these poses reset my charms
To when I left the factory in your armsSinging oh, oh
And so it goesThe words on the page start to swim
As light catches your face, you're smiling
This must be what all the fuss is aboutYou're trying to talk to me all grateful and smiles
I'm glued to the TV giving one word replies
It's small and shameful, it's a poor show
Beat myself up on the way home and go crying to my girlAnd so it goes
Yeah, so it goes
Yeah, so it goesThe words on the page start to swim
As light catches your face, you're smiling
This must be what all the fuss is aboutThe words on the page start to swim
As light catches your face, you're smiling
This must be what all the fuss is about

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