Bell Bottomed Tear

The Beautiful South

This is the dinner prepared
This is the dress that I made
This is the child I brought up
And this is the woman you laid
This is the woman you laid
This is the perfume I wore
This is the hotel we stayed
This is the way that I lay
And this is the woman you laid
This is the woman you laid
We promise ourselves this is no one-night stand
Let us draw all the curtains and strike up the band
And I'm thrilled by gentlest touch of your hand we pretend
There's a tear, there's a tear
Not through confusion through fear, through fear
This is the smile that I wore
This is the song that we played
This is the way that I lay
And this is the woman you laid, this is the woman you laid
Next morning our eyes filled with sleepy regret
A kiss and goodbye and a long cigarette
But the pillow I lay on is cold and it's wet
Can't pretend
It's a tear, it's a tear
Not through confusion, through fear, through fear
And knowing at least that love came so near
Just adds to the weight of this bell bottomed tear
Roll out the red carpets and unplug the phone
Root out the photos you've already shown
'cause this is one night you won't sleep alone
Just one night
There's a tear there's a tear
Not through confusion through fear, through fear
And knowing at least that love came so near
Just adds to the weight of this bell bottomed tear
There's a tear, there's a tear
Not through confusion, through fear
Not through confusion, through fear.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by HEATON, PAUL / ROTHERAY, DAVE
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/