

# If She's Torn

## Tindersticks

If I could tell you now  
Tell you how I feel  
Is that so hard  
When I saw you  
There's so much to leave  
There's so much to carry around

Gonna sit now  
Gonna sit and watch the night fall  
There's nothing more  
It takes your breath away  
Its all for you  
There's so much to carry around

[Chorus]  
But if she's torn  
Pull another stitch from me  
Give her what she needs and  
Pull another stitch from me

It doesn't even stir now  
No modestly  
You just perform  
You cannot burst for joy  
It just takes toil  
Hard work and toil

Can't tell her how I feel  
When all you've got is company  
You're sweating now  
And pouring down your brow  
There's nothing here at all  
There's only you  
There's so much to carry around

[Chorus]

If I could tell you now  
Tell you how I feel  
And pull in con after con

Just to hear you breathe  
There's so much to leave  
There's so much to carry around

Can't feel any better now  
Let your children crawl all over me  
Like I need to prove I don't deserve you  
Anyhow  
There's so much to leave  
There's so much to carry around

[Chorus]

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