

# Personal Holloway

## Bush

Tune my weaker eye, spit white  
Hold the world up all day  
She's blue in the face again  
Paracetamol, burn the darkness all away  
And drinking kitchen paint to dye the winter eye  
Hope, we'll never see again  
Deaf and dumb with the lights on  
Deaf and dumb with the lights on  
Married by signs  
Married by signs  
Personal Holloway, six month linen  
It's safe to say we are alone  
Suburban suicide, watching night come amber  
It's all so temporary  
Deaf and dumb with the lights on  
Deaf and dumb with the lights on  
Deaf and dumb with the lights on  
Married by signs  
Married by signs  
Married by signs  
Move a little way forward  
Move a little way now  
Move a little way forward  
Move a little way now  
Bleed life  
Breathe life  
Could be a better plan  
Could be a better plan  
Could be a better plan  
Could be a better plan  
Could be a better plan  
Could be a better plan

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>