

The Beigeness

Kate Tempest

Who's bad? Said the the kiddy in the Jacko hat
To the kiddy in the Rooney shirt
 Dragging back
The curtains in the room in her daddy's flat
A young girl heard the truth in an alley-cat
 Howling on the roof next door
 Imagine that
All your idols were just like you
 Nothing's beyond you
Do what you want to do if you feel that it wants you to
 Look
True never meant nothing more than it means right now
 When everything's fake
 But you in your deepest reaches keeping secrets
Know what it takes to make a meaning means something
 I'm moving through a space that some can't see
 I know this space exists
So do you if your heart beats the oldest groove
 Life is huge but we have shrunk it
 We've made it small
 We used to walk tall
 But who cares, right?
We're having a ballThem things you don't show, I can see
 Them things you don't say, speak to me
 Them things you hide ain't hiding
No firm ground but we ain't slidingThem things that haunt you, let them be
 That thing you weep for, leave itAll life is forwards, you will see
 It needs you to need itGo ahead, keep it in 'til it withers you
 Move fast, don't stop, you got things to do
 Tell yourself, it's them man it isn't you
 Nod your head and believe that until it's true
 You can tell it not to show its face
 When you are trying to hold your space
 But it's in you deep in your sinews
And it comes out on the coldest daysSee the kid with the memory he can't shake
 See the man with the lover on his mind
 See the lady with the guilt and the heartache
 See the woman trying to battle with time
 See the man with the blood on his hands

See the girl with her hands on her hips
Everybody say nothing. Stay bland
If you don't show it then it don't exist
Right?Them things you don't show, I can see
Them things you don't say, speak to me
Them things you hide ain't hiding
No firm ground but we ain't slidingThem things that haunt you, let them be
That thing you weep for, leave itAll life is forwards, you will see
It's yours when you're ready to receive itYou're so focused on finding the differences
You ignore the bonds that bind us
Got my hand on my heart when the rhythm hits
It's looking for us but can't find us
In the valley of vanity, viciousness
Full schedules and empty containers
We're kissing the coshes that cripple us
Enjoying the Beigeness
Do it your way and they'll find you ridiculous
Pick apart your behaviour
Their scorn ignites what inhibits us
And then we hate ourselves
And our fear pickles us
Sitting in jars 'cause it's safer
Some of us are happy to live with it
But some of us know it's against our natureThem things you don't show, I can see
Them things you don't say, speak to me
Them things you hide ain't hiding
No firm ground but we ain't slidingThem things that haunt you, let them be
That thing you weep for, leave itAll life is forwards, you will see
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Songwriters

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