

James

Lloyd Cole & The Commotions

Ugly children with poor complexions and greasy hair
Receive no concessions and it's a heartless world

And it's a thoughtless heartless world Oh James, oh you're a terrible child, hide yourself away
From furnished accommodation with a view and window seat You swear she really is the best thing that you
have ever seen

But your heart is in the wrong place

Cover your face and despair yourself away

Oh you're impossible, James, hide yourself away And it's a sin to be a saint, and you're impossible, James

And it's impossible to accept that she's impossible

And as a consequence you lock yourself away

And it's a crime to be alive and be alone and be content to be

Oh James, oh you're a terrible child, hide yourself away

And in the morning when you wake, nothing will have changed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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