

a night in

Tindersticks

I had shoes full of holes
When you first took me in
The path that you led
Was straight to your bed
There's no cots to sleep in
And you showed me
Who I was running from
As if I had not known all along Oh my old feet
They know this hard street
Stay like old friends
You're flat on the ground
There's no further down
There's no cots to sleep in
So come in
Leave them outside the door
Tear off the paper, tear off the carpet
Off the floor And I know you're hurting
And I can't be there for you
I know you're hurting
And I can't be there no more
I had shoes full of holes
When you first took me in
I had calluses, not sores
And I'd like to keep them So go turn those sheets
Get back on the street
There's nothing more I can bring to you
Think I'm scared of the door
Afraid of the floor?
Well, I'll go and walk right through
And I'll show you
Who I've been running from
It's the feeling of waking
And it's gone And I know you're hurting
And I can't be there for you
I know you're hurting
And I can't be there no more
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When you first took me in
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And I'd like to keep them Oh now your feet
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It's the feeling of waking
And it's gone

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