

A Marriage Made In Heaven

Tindersticks

She fell in love with my singing
She knew the bells started ringing
She thought there was only her there
But, me, I just live for the clapping
A hand delivery of an invite to my premiere
I sent him tickets for my new film
When he fell in love, I was acting
I sent her flowers, asked her to marry me
But all I heard was their clapping
Now she cries with a cigarette at the window
He croons and moans like he's hurting
She cries so well
He croons and moans, just croons and moans
Now, I never thought, I had no idea, that she needed direction
And he was at the mercy of his writers
For the songs I needed for me to touch her
Those sad, sad songs to make me happy
Now she cries with a cigarette at the window
He croons and moans like he's hurting
She cries so well
He croons and moans, just croons and moans
We reenact the love scenes from [unverified] movies
But I never thought, but she uses a stand-in
His voice is croakier every day now and she cries so well
Ooh, I'm hurting, go away, go away

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