

Here

Tindersticks

Here

(written by s. malkmus/s. kannberg of pavement;

The lyrics, as sung by stuart, vary slightly from the original, printed lyrics)I was dressed for success

But success, it never comes

And I'm the only one who laughs

At your jokes when they are so bad

And you're jokes are always bad

But they're not as bad as this

Chorus:Come join us in a prayer

We'll be waiting, waiting where

Everything's ending here

And all the sterile striking it

Defends an empty dock you cast away

And rain upon your forehead

Where the mist's for hire

If it's just too clear

Let's spend our last

1/4 stance randomly

Go down to the outlet once again

Painted portrait of minions and slaves

Crotch mavens and one night plays

Are they the only ones who laugh?

At the jokes when they are so bad

And the jokes are always bad

But they're not as bad as this(chorus)And all the spanish candles unsold

Have gone away to this

And a "run-on piece of mount on"

Trembles, shivers runs down the freeway

I guess she spent her last quarter randomly

I guess a guess is the best I'll do

Lyrics provided by

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