

# Under The Tongue

**Damien Rice**

What are we doing here?  
Why have we come?  
Did we come for communion  
Under the tongue? There's a lot, there's a lot  
There's a lot to unfold  
In the dark, in the dark  
There's a lot we don't show Your love leaves me cold  
Your love leaves me cold What are you doing here?  
Have you lost your way?  
Have you come to move close, dear?  
Have something to say? 'Cause there's a lot, there's a lot  
There's a lot that's untold  
This is not, this is not  
This is not yours to hold 'Cause your love leaves me cold  
'Cause your love leaves me cold  
'Cause your love leaves me cold  
'Cause your love What am I doing here?  
Is it something I've done?  
If it's time for confession  
Then bring out the nun There's a lot, there's a lot  
There's a lot I don't know  
I forgot, I forgot  
I forgot to let go of your love Don't leave me cold  
Your love leaves me cold  
Your love leaves me cold  
Your love leaves me Your love leaves me cold  
Your love leaves me cold  
Your love leaves me cold  
Your love leaves me cold

Songwriters

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