# Near Distance

## Puressence

Been around for ages so it won't change now,
Pleasing shallow faces and I don't care how,
Some little starry young thing robs me blind,
All the time, I try,My finger leaves an imprint in your wet intent,
You keep receiving flowers that were never sent, yeah,
Some little scabby young thing sucks me dry,
Friday night, she's got to slow downAnd the pavement's alive on Sunday,
In my feet keep the time, stop me falling,
This one,
You're the only one,
You're the only thing,
When your change goes right...(mumbles like "stone roses t-shirt" and "his hearts in the right place")She's ringing in the changes and she feels quite sure,
Be closer to the distance than I been before,
Some little scabby young thing sucks me dry,
Friday night, she's got to slow down,And the saints are alive on Sunday,
And my feet keep the time that stopped me falling,
Well let me talk about this one,
You're the only one,
You're the only thing,
When your change goes right...
Let's talk about this one,
You're the only one,
You're the only thing,
You're the only one,
(Lets talk about the way you cut yourself,
And it was just tomato sauce,
All the times, I can't get inside)
Been around for ages so it won't change now.

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