

Dicks Slow Song

Tindersticks

Don't bring that stuff to bed
I've gotta fall with a clear head
Don't tell me of those mirrors
I'll show you what you want to see
Pay no mind to those voices
I'll show you what you want to hear Of course, it doesn't matter what you see
You're beautiful to me
It doesn't matter what they say
I want you anyway So we live in the city
(Come over here, no leave on the light)
Beautiful things get run down
(There's no more to say to let you know it's alright) There's a fine door that you open
There's no door, there's no option
You knew this from the start
You made a fist around your heart I don't need to know
But she must want to show me
It's just for yourself
I can't forgive you anything It doesn't matter what you see
You're beautiful to me
It doesn't matter what they say
I want you anyway Don't bring that stuff to bed
(I'll touch you here)
Gotta fall with a clear head does
(It make you cry)
Don't bring that stuff to bed
(Don't hide those tears)
Gotta fall with a clear head
(You know they're alright)

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