

# Fast One

## Tindersticks

Some kind of machine has been hollowed out inside me  
Don't know what I became or what I've left behind  
See I don't remember when  
Something plain about a girl brought me back here again  
Stumbled round her house tonight  
I could give her a call  
Stumbled over the kerbstone on the way to her door  
And I squandered her love  
It's the biggest kick I ever got  
Now I squandered her love  
Nothing else hits the spot  
Everybody's perfect and yet everybody's away  
And everybody's got pictures that they can't contain  
Yet I squandered your love  
It hangs there in my mind  
It's an ugly thing I can't leave behind  
Jesus

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