

Decoration Day

Grinderman

I've heard you explain this to me before
How I am not your favourite lover
I've got this feeling you're gonna tell me all about it some more
Well, would you be so kind as to wake me when it's over? I'm not your favourite lover
Wake me when it's over
I'm not your favourite lover I guess we raised our expectations a little high
And anyway our beginnings never know our ends
Maybe if you just had've walked on by
I might have met you somewhere down the road and we might have become friends I'm not your favourite lover
I'm not your favourite lover Now all the flags, they are flying
And all the drummers are marching on their way
And the soldiers pray for the dead and the dying
As they decorate their graves I saw you standing there on decoration day
You were a revelation
I thought you might recognise me and say
Something, but you walked right on by, you didn't say nothing I saw you standing there on decoration day
You were an inspiration
And I could not think of a single word to say
When you turned round and you smiled and asked me for directions I'm not your favourite lover
I'm not your favourite lover
Wake me when it's over

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