Grand Affection

Swim Deep

Grand love, grand a lot of things
There's always something more wise than my words
Stranger, hope I'm not bothering
My love is something the rest of my worldNo overdose on apathy
No empty sound, no empty seat
With all those jewels and all those crowns
Why don't the queen go feed the hungry?
No stylish cunts, no wasteful hum
No uptown strain, no tasteful pain
No eyes for sale, no bottled love
That makes me cry grand affectionCry grand affection, cry grand affection
Cry grand, cry grand affection
Cry grand affection, cry grand affection
Cry grand, cry grandI was raised by two opposites
Must be why I am at war with the obvious
You're taking me to paradise and letting me stay
If I whistle in the wind it's heard, it may never go awayNo overdose on apathy
No empty sound, no empty seat
With all those jewels and all those crowns
Why don't the queen go feed the hungry?
No stylish guns, no wasteful hum
No uptown strain, no tasteful pain
No eyes for sale, no bottled love
That makes me cry grand affectionCry grand affection, cry grand affection
Cry grand, cry grand affection
Cry grand affection, cry grand affection
Cry grand, cry grand affectionCry grand affection, cry grand affection
(If I whistle in the wind it's heard)
Cry grand, cry grand affection
Cry grand affection, cry grand affection
(If I whistle in the wind it's heard)
Cry grand, cry grand(If I whistle in the wind it's heard)
(If I whistle in the wind it's heard)
It's taking me to paradise and letting me stay
If I whistle in the wind it's heard
(If I whistle in the wind it's heard)

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