

# 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 world  
No 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 affection  
Cry grand affection, cry grand affection  
Cry grand, cry grand affection  
Cry grand affection, cry grand affection  
Cry grand, cry grand  
I 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 away  
No 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 affection  
Cry grand affection, cry grand affection  
Cry grand, cry grand affection  
Cry grand affection, cry grand affection  
Cry grand, cry grand affection  
Cry 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)

Lyrics provided by

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