

Nemesis (Live at the Royal Festival Hall)

David Gray

Neath an avalanche
Soft as moss
I am a creeping and intangible sense of loss
I'm the memory you can't get out your head
But if I leave you now
You'll wish you were somewhere else instead I'm the manta ray
I'm the louse
I am the photograph
They found in your burned out house
I am the sound of money washing down the drain
I am the pack of lies
Baby that keeps you sane Gates of heaven are open wide
God help me baby I'm trapped inside
Feels like I'm buried alive I'm the bottom line
Of the joke
I am ecstasy
Spilling like bright egg-yolk
I'm the thoughts you're too ashamed to ever share
And I am the smell of it
You're trying to wash out of your hair Gates of heaven are open wide
God help me baby I'm lost inside
Feels like I'm buried alive
Possibilities limitless
Just give me something that's more than this
One shot and I'll never miss
Yes I'm the babe that sleeps
Through the Blitz
I am a sudden and quite unexpected twist
I am your one true love
Who sleeps with someone else
I am your nemesis
Baby I'm life sweet life itself

Songwriters

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