

Attic Lights, Bring You Down

I get used to thinking, love is such a curious thing.

It's tough and it's cold, it's the fools and the folds.

I don't speak your language, no I don't get the first thing you mean. If I thought you'd get hurt by the
well it's tough and it's cold, it's the fools and the folds.

I can't tell you cos I don't wanna bring you down,

can't tell you cos I don't wanna bring you down,

It's not as bad as some people would make it.

I can't tell you cos I don't wanna bring you down,

can't tell you cos I don't wanna bring you down

it's not as bad as some people would make it sound.