

Cocteau Twins, Crushed

Fein Funnel Fresh aches
Honey they're losing me
thistle follow
Will he see a ya ya ya ya
thistle fresh aches
Honey they're losing me
Think so follow
Will we se ya ya ya ya ya

Our future slip sliding
down down torture
our future slip sliding
down down how could you slew so

You're not the same, follow out go out Oh no no no no
Get out you're out Yes yes yes yes
You're out you're out oh no no no
Get out get out Yes yes yes yes