

Durutti Column, Crumpled Dress

You don't act fair x2
You touch my face x2
There are some lines x2
Some you put there x2
This rented room x2
Your summer frocks x2
Crumpled on the floor
On the floor
There's tears in your eyes x2
Midnight coming
Dreams are coming on
We like to dream x2
Dreams are coming on x2
You don't act fair x2
You touch my face x2
There are some lines x2
Some you take away x2
And some you put there x2
Neon light in the rain x2
All these pale faces x2
You don't act fair x2
Midnight coming on x2
Dreams are coming on
We like to dream x3
This rented room
And your summer frocks
Crumpled on the floor x2
There's tears in your eyes x2