

# 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