

# Erasure, Phantom Bride

She was a shy girl from the lonely street  
She had no job to do and no friends to meet  
She'd sit in silence in her rented room  
Dream of her childhood and invented truths

And in her mind she'd drift away  
A secret place to steal away

Don't you cry, don't you cry  
Let me wipe away the tears from your eyes  
Don't you cry, don't you cry  
Let me wipe away the tears from your eyes

He was a good boy from the upside of town  
Said he could treat her right, said he could win her round  
Her morning sickness and the kick inside  
The phantom kisses of the phantom bride

And in her mind she'd drift away  
A secret place to steal away

Don't you cry, don't you cry  
Let me wipe away the tears from your eyes  
Don't you cry, don't you cry  
Let me wipe away the teardrops from your eyes

And in her mind she'd drift away  
A secret place to steal away

Don't you cry, don't you cry  
Let me wipe away the tears from your eyes  
Don't you cry, don't you cry  
Let me wipe away the tears, no more, no more lies  
Don't you cry, don't you cry  
Let me wipe away the tears from your eyes  
Don't you cry, don't you cry  
Let me wipe away the tears, no more, no more lies  
Don't you cry, don't you cry  
Let me wipe away the tears from your eyes  
Don't you cry, don't you cry  
Let me wipe away the tears, let me wipe away the tears