

Lloyd Cole, Missing

(She moves on)
Taking with her when she's gone
Your jacket, jeans and shirt
Your better self
And it hurts and it hurts

(As she moves on)
What this place needs
She said when she first stayed the night
Is a woman's touch
Well, she gave you that alright, now

Missing, believe lost
Five feet four and a half
Of just warm girl
Lazy blonde curl
Last seen heading north
With no visible scars
Wearing tan suede
Over a brave face

(As she moves on)
Into another world
In which you don't belong
In which you never will
And it's wrong, it's all wrong

(As he moves on)
She doesn't call
She won't come back
She's too far in
Was her love as fake as her leopardskin?

Missing, believe lost
Five feet four and a half
Of just warm girl
Lazy blonde curl
Last seen heading north
With no visible scars
Wearing tan suede
Over a brave face

She's missing
And I'm lost