Lloyd Cole, No Blue Skies

you wanna leave me baby be my guest
all i'm gonna do is cry
and then i'm gonna find there's someone else
and tear the stars out of the sky
looking for something when there's nothing there to be found
make it easy on yourself
go out and find your body someone else
and tear the stars out of the sky
baby you're too well-read
baby you're too well-spoken
baby you're too pristine
when i cry, do you feel anything?
baby you're too well-read
you wanna leave me baby be my guest
all i'm gonna do is cry
and then i'm gonna find there's someone else
and tear the stars out of the sky
baby you're too well-read
baby you're too well-spoken
baby you're far too clean
when i cry, do you feel anything?
baby you're too well-read
baby you're too well-read
you don't need me anymore
you don't need me anymore
they say storms are right for summertime
well baby i'm long gone
whatcha gonna do when you open your eyes
it's a brand new day and baby
no blue skies
baby you're too well-read
baby you're too well-spoken
baby you're too pristine
when i cry, do you feel anything?
baby you're too well-read
baby you're too well-spoken
baby you're far too clean
when i cry, do you feel anything?
baby you're too well-read