Morcheeba, Almost Done

It's taking time to come around Time to bring me down Now I'm moving.

I always knew the truth Though it's nice to have some proof It's so soothing.

Tears run down my face As you spray me with your mace I thank you I'd love to Cut your throat You'll never sing a note I thank you

I'm almost done This ain't no fun (Sample -> That is something) He's trying. (Sample -> That is something)

I'm almost done This ain't no fun (Sample -> That is something) I'm crying (Sample -> That is something)

I've been crushed without a doubt Just to prove you have some clout I've no guilt.

I've been stuck inside your web With my heart you're being fed I've no guilt.

I'm almost done This ain't no fun (Sample -> That is something) He's trying. (Sample -> That is something)

I'm almost done This ain't no fun (Sample -> That is something) I'm crying (Sample -> That is something)

I follow as he sighs And listen while he cries How I love / I know (?) I swallow all my pride And choke on all your lies I'm sunk.

I'm almost done It ain't no fun He's trying. (Sample -> That is something) A loaded gun I'm almost done And I'm crying. (Sample repeat over and over -> That is something)

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