

Morcheeba, Public Displays Of Affection

They're for all to see
Selfcontained lovers
Welded orally
No run for cover
I'd join in the fun
If i had someone
But it seems i'm undone

These public displays of affection
Surely your love must be new
I can't wait for my next rejection
I'm always the first in the queue

Try to hold your soul
But i'll crush your spirit
Why do I feel so close?
When i can't get near it
I'm flooded with fear
and it don't disappear
But i'm still standing here

These public displays of affection
Surely your love must be new
So concious of my imperfections
I've never lost interest in you

These public displays of affection
Surely your love must be new
You're natural overprotection
leaves me with nothing to do

These public displays of affection
Surely your love must be new
I've got no time for reflection
My service is long overdue