

No-Man, Sheeploop

you make me cold,
you make me feel so old.
you've got me in your velvet hold.

(chorus:)
this loving is easy,
this loving is free,
this loving demands no part of me.

we talked for such a long time
that it seemed to mean a lot.
I was yours and you were mine,
and then the feeling stopped.

(chorus x2)

run away,
get down and pray,
become a part of something
anyway.
run away,
work hard and pay,
become a part of something
anyway.

(chorus)

you never know
how people grow,
become a part of something.

(chorus)