

No-Man, Things I Want To Tell You

roll me over on my right side,
roll me over slow.

roll me over on my right side,
my left side hurts me so.

I'm what you left behind,
I'm fading from your mind.
I'm what you left behind,
I'm fading from your mind.

there are things I want to tell you
I no longer tell you.
ways I want to hold you gone to waste.

it's harder in the evenings,
waiting for the phone rings
(the hollow thump of life that has no taste).

I'm what you left behind,
I'm fading from your mind.
I'm what you left behind,
I'm fading from your mind.

roll me over.