

# Snow Patrol, Gleaming Auction

I'll get tired of the heart attacks  
Every time it rings  
I'll put myself on the waiting list  
And get it all cleared up  
You're the one with the attitude  
Don't try and make me out  
To be the root of the evil in  
The whole rotten affair

Lie back and suffer now  
We've both earned our reward  
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We've both earned our reward

Buried deep in the telegram  
I'm sure I never got  
Was any clue of the whereabouts  
Of all the things I'd lost  
Just because you were right before  
Doesn't mean you're right  
To make up now would just vindicate  
Every doubt I had

It's not as simple as  
How much you think you care  
You would never know  
When to take the hint  
Broken glass aside  
My feelings stay the same  
Covered head to toe  
In blood and fear and spite