Snow Patrol, Little Hide

I wish I had a penny for Every time she gave me those eyes Those eyes would cry take me on the floor

I've been with her once or twice In my dreams it felt so nice I'd do exactly what those eyes told me

There's never a smile on your face Always a gesture of disgrace Obviously you're unhappy with my

Stares that I hold far too long Of course I know that it is wrong But deep down inside I know you like it

In my little hide

Upon the rack. I'm stretched and split Demented as I do my bit Whatever I could do to make you smile

I can't wait to get to bed Not so I can rest my head It means I can dream about you more