

Tanita Tikaram, Rock me til I stop

One, two, three, four
In a little country [that sold it's soul]
You know there's no beauty
In being so cold and down
With a little contact and let go
You know there's no beauty
In being told no, no
(Chorus)
I can't afford
To break my heart
To being down on you
I can't afford
To act so smart
While looking round for you
I can't afford
To take a warning voice
And keeping that voice well locked
And hoping the world won't [shock] to me
Rock me 'til I can not see ya
Oh, Rock me 'til I stop
With a little time to get wise
You know there's no beauty
When there's no surprising you
With a little [leather]
Just to turn you on
You know there's no beauty
When you're hiding from nothing
(Chorus)
Is your wonderful showery days
Sunny days roll into one
Is you wonderful, wonderful showery days
Sunny days, roll into one
Making my words as one
Making my words as one to another
In the little [colour] of this little town
You know there's no beauty
In stealing the soul from us
With a little worry that you bearing down
You know there's no beauty
In staying around for us