

# Tindersticks, Desperate Man

She knows what happens when I'm without her  
How this ring itches on my finger  
Does she let me go to help me remember?  
Remember how I came in  
I was desperate then  
Remember what I am without her  
And that's a desperate man  
how far I go, when I'm without her  
How fast and how long that slide  
I'll always take that ride  
It itches on my finger  
Helps me remember  
Remember how I came in  
I was desperate then  
Remember what I am without her  
And that's a desperate man, yeah  
She knows what happens when I'm without her  
She sees the problem  
She understands the irony  
When I'm slumped there in that seat  
And slobbering of how much I love her  
Hey, bartender  
Let me tell you about when I walked in  
I was desperate then  
If I could find my way back to loving her  
I'm a desperate man, yeah  
I'm a desperate man, yeah