

Tindersticks, Jism

If she'd have known
She'd have shown me
I need to taste her pain
For encouragement
If she'd have known
She'd have shown me
I need to taste her pain
For accomplishment
See, I can only take it out on you
There's no-one else I can trust
See, I can only take it out on you
There's no-one else but us around
You hide these things so well
There's no finding
You hide these things so well
There's no finding, no finding
These runs into the blue
There are no edges
How do I know where you are now?
These paper cuts
Need those gravel grind
Need those pictures to wake me
Give up the drugs
Take the power I offer
Oh the deeper I go
The further I fall
The more I know
The tighter your grip around me
So easily broken
Running down your skin
And the pain runs into the blue
If there's ever anyone else, I'll understand
And kill them
And I'll overflow your every inlet
You will not cough and spit
You awoke from the end
And I tell you with my tongue between your toes
If there's ever anyone else
Don't let them do this
And I'll laugh and revel
As you scratch and crawl
If there's ever anyone else
Just show them the ugly mess
You hide these things so well
There's no finding
You hide these things so well
There's no finding, no finding