

Tindersticks, Patchwork

I know it's wrong
I know it's selfish
YOU'VE SUCH A SHORT LIFE
You've so little time
You know this pattern
Patchwork of any direction
Cobbled together
In odd shape and size
Take my hand, we'll walk through this together
But my hand gets sweaty
You somehow slip away
Try to call you, but I don't call too loud, no
Try to love, and never look that hard
Chorus:
Cos this blue's a swirling ocean
The green, the ambition
The red is the guilt
There's a lot of red
I know it's wrong
I know it's selfish
Such a short life
So little time
Try to call you, but I don't call too loud, no
Try to love, but never look that hard
(Chorus)
The yellow is my sunshine
Comes out on odd occasion
Barely enough to keep you around