

# 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