

Tindersticks, Tiny Tears

You've been lying in bed for a week now
Wondering how long it'll take
You haven't spoke, or looked at her in all that time
It's the easiest line you could break
She's been going round her business as usual
Always with that melancholy smile
But you were too busy looking into yourself
To see those tiny tears in her eyes
Tiny tears make up an ocean
Tiny tears make up the sea
Let them pour out, pour out all over
Don't let them pour all over me
How can you hurt someone so much your supposed to care for
Someone you said you'd always be there for
But when that water breaks you know you're gonna cry, cry
When those tears start rolling you'll be back
Tiny tears...
You've been thinking about the time, you've been dreading it
But now it seems that moment has arrived
She's at the edge of the bed, she gets in
But it's hard to turn the opposite way tonight
Tiny tears...