

# Trespassers William, I Don't Mind

You're like a lover  
In that when you look you make lists  
I could do with more of that  
More of that  
Less of this  
Shine your light  
I don't mind  
Shine your light  
I don't mind  
You know what words of love  
Get squeezed out  
By a hand tightening 'round your neck  
Tell me love  
Tell me it  
Hold me tight  
I don't mind  
Hold me tight  
I don't mind