

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