

# Weeping Tile, Old Perfume

I've been feeling sick all day  
Wish I'd asked you to stay  
'Cause I need a little takin' care of

Maybe you didn't know  
That I didn't want you to go  
But who do I say it to now, love  
You're like an old perfume  
That brings back memories  
You're that forgotten tune I now recall

I've been wrongly turned away  
You say you're meant for someone other  
Than this contented pearl  
Floating at the shoreline  
In waters dark and cold under  
The shadow of a girl

I wish I could have said  
All that was in my head  
Now darlin' you will never know  
That I loved you so  
Can't remember how I used to feel  
Can't remember how it used to be  
Don't delight(?) at all by myself  
I don't need or want your help