

# Beautiful South, The, Bell-bottomed Tear

Beautiful South, The  
0898

Bell-bottomed Tear  
(heaton/rotheray)

This is the dinner prepared  
This is the dress that i made  
This is the child i brought up  
And this is the woman you laid  
This is the woman you laid

This is the perfume i wore  
This is the hotel we stayed  
This is the way that i lay  
And this is the woman you laid  
This is the woman you laid

We promise ourselves this is no one-night stand  
Let us draw all the curtains and strike up the band  
And i'm thrilled by gentlest touch of your hand we pretend

There's a tear, there's a tear  
Not through confusion through fear, through fear

This is the smile that i wore  
This is the song that we played  
This is the way that i lay  
And this is the woman you laid, this is the woman you laid

Next morning our eyes filled with sleepy regret  
A kiss and goodbye and a long cigarette  
But the pillow i lay on is cold and it's wet  
Can't pretend

It's a tear, it's a tear  
Not through confusion, through fear, through fear  
And knowing at least that love came so near  
Just adds to the weight of this bell bottomed tear

Roll out the red carpets and unplug the phone  
Root out the photos you've already shown  
Cos this is one night you won't sleep alone  
Just one night

There's a tear there's a tear  
Not through confusion through fear, through fear  
And knowing at least that love came so near  
Just adds to the weight of this bell bottomed tear

There's a tear, there's a tear  
Not through confusion, through fear  
Not through confusion, through fear.