

# Bush, Personal Holloway

Tune my weaker eye  
Spit white  
Hold the world up all day  
She's blue in the face again  
And paracetamol  
Sleep the darkness all away  
Drinking kitchen paint  
To dye the winter  
I hope we'll never see again

Deaf and dumb with the lights on  
Deaf and dumb with the lights on  
Married by signs  
Married by signs

Personal Holloway  
Six month linen  
It's safe to say we are alone  
Suburban suicide  
Watching night come amber  
It's all so temporary

Deaf and dumb with the lights on  
Deaf and dumb with the lights on  
Deaf and dumb with the lights on  
Married by signs  
Married by signs  
Married by signs

Move a little way forward  
Move a little way now  
Move a little way forward  
Move a little way now

Bleed life  
Breathe life

Could be a better plan  
Could be a better plan  
Could be a better plan  
Could be a better plan  
Could be a better plan  
Could be a better plan