

Cantatonia, Why I Can't Stand One Night Stands

You're adamant
So loose-limbed I give in
Although your bed is warm,
the worn springs the creak of regret

And lust is the thief who steals away while we were sleeping
Now you're doing my head in

The lines, the blinds are drawn
We are intimate strangers
I'm reborn, its a false dawn

Where we've been - I forget

And Saturday's fuss is just small town lust it's me I'm cheaten
Now you're doing my head in

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