

Catatonia, Why I Can't Stand One Nights Stands

Catatonia

Miscellaneous

Why I Can't Stand One Nights Stands

You're adamant

So loose limbed I give in

Although your bed is warm

The worn springs they 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, it's a false dawn

Where we've been, I forget

And Saturday's fuss is just small town lust

It's me I'm cheating

Now you're doing my head in

Now you're doing my head in