

Cocteau Twins, Iceblink-luck

I'm seemin' to be glad a lot
I'm happy again, come, come in time
S'pose the doctor and yourself will
Me, I give in to your arms
You're the match of Jerico
That will burn this whole madhouse down
And I'll throw open like a walnut's safe
More like can lug that safebox turtled of exquisite stuff, it's
You, yourself, and your father
Don't know him, so part in your own ways
You've really both bought on set terms
Thank you for mending me babies
You're the match of Jerico
That will burn this whole madhouse down
And I'll throw open like a walnut safe
It would seem that being throughout that safebox full
Of exquisite stuff, it's you on that match of Jerico
That will burn this old madhouse down on the floor
Open ripe the walnut safe
You, yourself, and your father
Don't know him, so part in your own ways
You've really both bought on set terms
Thank you for mending me babies