Cocteau Twins, Squeeze-Wax

There is a wait and that's what hurt Makes it happen, fill the gap It spreads her hair all about My steps If I do it slow

No, no threats No, no fights No fantasies Lucy

I hurry back to make him feel Lucy, Lucy, Lucy I have to make him feel better Lucy, Lucy, Lucy And oh, I know, no I can't Freshness You amaze me

No, no threats No, no fights No fantasies Lucy

No, no threats No, no fights No fantasies Lucy

How he'll never come to freshness You amaze me How he'll never come to freshness You amaze me You amaze me You amaze me

How he'll never come to freshness
You amaze me
Looking at love as faces I could give this
You amaze me
No threats, no fights, no fantasies
You amaze me
You amaze me
You amaze me
You amaze me

No, no threats No threats, no fights No, no fights No threats, no fights No fantasies No fights, no fantasies Lucy

No, no, no threats No, no threats No fights, Lucy, Lucy, Lucy, Lucy, No, no fights No fantasies No threats, no fights No fantasies No threats no fights Lucy No fights, no fantasies Lucy, Lucy, Lucy