

# Crowded House, Love You 'Til The Day I Die'

Theres closets in my head where dirty  
things are kept  
That never see the light of day  
I want to drag them out, go for a walk  
Just to see the look thats on your face  
Sometimes I cant be straight I dont  
want to hurt you  
So forgive me if I tell a lie  
Sometimes I come on cold but dont  
believe it  
I will love you till the day I die  
I believe in doing things backwards  
Take heed: start doing things in reverse  
Here comes trouble, theres nothing  
wrong when I relax  
Im talking to myself your coming  
with me  
Teaching you how to distort the facts  
Sometimes I cant be straight I dont  
want to hurt you  
So forgive me if I tell a lie  
Sometimes I come on cold but dont  
believe it  
I will love you till the day I die  
I believe in doing things backwards  
Take heed: start doing things in reverse  
Frost on the window pane, the sound of  
pouring rain  
All makes me glad of you  
Though I am far away, I am always  
with you  
Know the answer before you know the  
question  
Pull yourself together baby. push with  
all your might  
Im all alone, always alone  
Though I am far away  
I am always with you