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