

# David Sylvian, Blemish

I fall outside of her  
She doesn't notice  
I fall outside of her  
She doesn't notice at all

And mine is an empty bed  
I think she's forgotten

And mine is an empty bed  
She's forgotten I know

Put the brakes on  
Put the brakes on  
Cos I'm fading fast  
Can't find the link  
Between me and her

He who was first's coming in last

I fall outside of her

And the trouble is there's no telling  
Just who's right or who's wrong

Don't tell me love is all there is  
I know don't I?

Don't crowd me pappy  
Got too much to think about  
The game's not lost  
If I say it's not  
And it's not  
Give me one more chance to do things right  
Don't crowd me pappy  
got too much to think about

There's no talking to her  
Talking to her  
I'll keep my thoughts to myself  
Unless I'm asked

Like blemishes upon the skin  
Truth sets in

Life's for the taking so they say  
Take it away

I fall outside of her  
She doesn't notice  
She doesn't notice at all  
And mine is an empty bed  
I think she's forgotten

All is bloated and far from youth  
Let's secure that reputation  
Place the dummy upon the roof  
Stitch him a tongue  
Give him proof

Don't tell him love is all there is  
I know, I know  
Just pull the wool down over his eyes  
One more time

Her heart's a foreign place  
I visited for a while  
And although I tried to please her  
She came at night and stole my visa

Come away now, run away now little man  
You'll not make sense of it  
Try as you might to understand

Like blemishes upon the skin  
Truth sets in