

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