

David Sylvian, The Only Daughter

She was, she was
A friend of mine
Do us a favour, your one and only warning
Please be gone by morning

She was, she was
A friend of mine

Inconsistencies
Words on paper
The track still warm
I came to hate her

Smitten no longer
Me, the only daughter
Render the vow
It's my home now

This, your one and only warning
Please be gone by morning

And if the ending is clean
The quirk, the fuss, the vaseline
She won't even see it coming
Roll them over, roll them over, roll them over
Me, the only daughter

She was, she was a friend of mine

Smitten no longer
Me, the only daughter
Render the vow
It's my home now

The penny's dropped
The room's in order
I masked the spot
Me, the only daughter

Do us a favour, your one and only warning
Please be gone by morning