

Del Amitri, This Side Of The Morning

Nobody's perfect, and that's something that
I'm sure she'll know
'Cos trying to tell her lies from the truth at times
Is like trying to divide ice from snow
When I knew it was over, I jumped into a taxi
And said, "Just guess where to go";
And the driver turned about and said,
"Finding what you want is like
Trying to divide ice from snow";
So here I sit, rolling back to bed
Knowing love is a hazard
That I'd never guessed
But from this side of the morning
I couldn't care less
Nobody's helpless, although
I've never felt this helpless before
And trying to persuade myself not to think about her
Is like trying to tell the clouds not to pour
So I put down the bottle
While in my head time is collapsing
and the currents run cold
So I can curse her memory
But don't try telling me that she was not
An emerald in a mountain of coal
Or that there's a crock of cures for cancer
at the end of the rainbow
So here I sit, rolling back to bed
Knowing love is a hazard
That I'd never guessed
But from this side of the morning
I couldn't care less
And she's the kind of girl who won't forgive
But will forget
So take me frome this party, driver,
Put me back to bed
I wanted to be loved but just got laughed at instead
So if this taxi is for hire
I'll get in the back
Just to hear the friction of the tarmac and the tyres
So nobody's perfect, and that's something that
I'm sure she'll know
And trying to persuade myself
Not to think about her is like
Trying to tell the cockerels not to crow
Or like trying to tell the striker
Not to think about the goal
So here I sit, rolling back to bed
Knowing love is a hazard
That'd I'd never guessed
But from this side of the morning
I couldn't care less