

Dover, Glycerine

it must be your skin
i'm sinking in
it must be for real,
now I can feel
no I didn't mind
it's not my kind,
not my time to wonder why

don't let the days go by
glycerine

i'm never alone
i'm alone all the time
are you the one, or do you lie?
if I treat you bad
you bruise my face,
can't love you more
you've got a beautiful taste

don't let the days go by
glycerine
could have been easier on two
I couldn't change though I wanted to
could have been easier on three
our old friend fear and you and me

glycerine