

# 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