

Dusty Springfield, Soft Core

(Kevan Staples / Carole Pope)

You brush by me and my whole facade just melts
You seem a bit twisted but that makes me more intrigued
You drag yourself through a maze of alcohol and neon lies
Can't seem to hold on to your love

I'm sick of being submissive when I really want to scream
I know this is just a psychopathic dream
You leave me lying with my head in my hands
You've got blood in your eyes
Can't seem to understand your love

I'm not the vindictive kind, you bring that out in me
I've been inflicted with a lot of pain, you see

I'm so frustrated, want to tear my hair out
Can't seem to get a grip on your love

You deny me and my self-esteem just dies
You like to lash out when I dare to criticise
You drag yourself through a maze of drugs and alibis
Can't seem to understand your love
I want to shout it, want to shout it
Tear my hair out
I wanna swear up and down
Tear my hair out
Can't seem to understand your love