

# Everything But The Girl, Apron Strings

Apron strings  
Hanging empty  
Crazy things  
My body tells me  
I want someone to tie to my lonely  
Apron strings

Apron strings  
Waiting for you  
Pretty things  
That i could call you  
I want someone to tie to my lonely  
Apron strings

He'd look just like me when I was young  
And I wonder as the days unwind  
Will he have your eyes or mine  
Then i wake up to my  
Apron strings  
Cold and lonely  
For time brings  
Thoughts that only  
Will be quiet when someone clings to my  
Apron strings

And i'll be perfect in my own way  
When you cry i'll be there  
I'll sing to you and comb your hair  
All your troubles i will share

For apron strings  
Can be used for other things  
Than what they're meant for  
And you'd be happy wrapped in my  
Apron strings