

Everything But The Girl, Shoot Me Down

Hush your mouth now honey mine
Have you been waiting all this time
To so loudly disagree
Kick the feet from under me
Did you come here to shoot me down
Bury my on my own home ground

Hold your tongue now mother mine
For you've held it all this time
And now's no time to shout and swear
That you despise the things I care about
For your territory
Will always be miles and miles from me

Stop my mouth with kisses dear
For ever they will keep me here
And these drunken blasphemies
Must never make us enemies
For we'll have to meet once more
Sober and as strongly as before