

# Everything But The Girl, Tender Blue

And still he lies awake at night  
Restless while every silence screams  
And still she sleep turned to the wall  
He fears the onslaught of his dream

Touches her back but she doesn't stir  
Then round her hand his finger close  
Feeling the ring that cost more than the car  
All of those questions that never arose

And still she lies awake at night  
Silently stares at the bedroom wall  
Feeling his hand dare to touch her back  
It's been a month since ha started to paint the hall

And brightly burns the landing light  
The baby's screaming down the hall  
She shuts her eyes and she shuts her ears  
She's had up to here because it's not his baby after all