

Malcolm Middleton, Stay Close Sit Tight

I can feel stuff coming
I'm scared of a life of pain
Just around the corner is sadness and misery
Tomorrow I can die
Today I need to sort this out
Start with the kitchen, then the bedroom, then my family

I can feel depression coming
It always starts with the clouds
Then the fear of phones and mirrors
And not wanting you around

You stay close
You sit tight
Don't be so far away tonight
I may be bad
And I may be wrong
But you know I won't stay this way for long

Then I remember
That you remind me
I do have have some stuff to look forward to
Like those replica screaming eyes
That are going to look to me
To tuck them in at night and raise them right

You stay close
You sit tight
Don't be so far away tonight
I may be bad
And I may be wrong
But you know I won't stay this way for long

Don't call me
Beause I wont pick up the phone
Don't come around
Because I probably won't be home
There's this little thing that is mundane and a bore
It locks me up and stares me out and drills a hole

Don't invite me
I'm safer where I am
It's best not to make plans
Because I'll just agree and then cancel
There's this little thing that is mundane and a bore
It locks me up and stares me out and drills a hole

You stay close
You sit tight
Don't be so far away tonight
I may be bad
And I may be wrong
But you know I won't stay this way for long