

# My Bloody Valentine, (When You Wake) You're S

Turn around to watch all the same  
You know (you're) simply a game  
I see you've messed up your laughing head  
I'll take you again and again

When you wake you're still in a dream  
Not real though I love you unclean  
I'm telling you you're a sick mind  
You come back so fine, so fine

Know your smile is colder than ice  
That will back you up real nice  
But killing's hardly a weapon for you  
Your wasted space is mine to