

Roisin Murphy, Sweet Nothings

I feel hopelessly optimistic
Though I try to tell myself to be realistic
I can almost taste it
You know it's real when you don't have to chase it

I feel this time
I can trust it
This time
If there's any justice
If these senses do not deceive me
I think I found myself a love that can believe me

Sweet sweet nothings (sweet, sweet)
Keep me coming
Back for more
Those sweet sweet nothings (sweet, sweet)
Should be running
Out the door

Sweet sweet nothings (sweet, sweet)
Keep me coming
Though I've heard it all before
Those sweet sweet nothings (sweet, sweet)
I should be running
Out the door

Baby I don't have no crazy expectation
As a matter of fact I don't need an explanation
Love ain't meant to be no pure perfection
As long as we can make the right connection

I say this time I can feel it
Cause this time, I can believe it
Gimme the fairytale ending
Let's do this thing
Stop pretending

It took a chain of dissappointment to come to this
I guess my choices to be a little hit and miss
I learned every move along the way
Heard every lie
I never heard him say

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