

# 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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