

Snow Patrol feat. Martha Wainwright, Little Hide

I wish I had a penny for
Every time she gave me those eyes
Those eyes would cry take me on the floor

I've been with her once or twice
In my dreams it felt so nice
I'd do exactly what those eyes told me

There's never a smile on your face
Always a gesture of disgrace
Obviously you're unhappy with my

Stares that I hold far too long
Of course I know that it is wrong
But deep down inside I know you like it

In my little hide

Upon the rack. I'm stretched and split
Demented as I do my bit
Whatever I could do to make you smile

I can't wait to get to bed
Not so I can rest my head
It means I can dream about you more