

Suede, Just A Girl

Just a girl, North of England way
Came to me one sweet December day
Is your heart dear as cold as your room?
Told her several times that I didn't like her tunes
Come to me softly
Come to me sweet
Are we so pale cos we don't eat meat?
Are your arms dear as warm as mine?
Things could have been so different if we only have more time
And as I turn the page of my favourite book
Sweet Jean Vincent (?) was never that good
Can you see dear as good as me
?? and ?? will never set you free

Just a girl, North of England way
Sang to me on a darkest day
Is your heart dear as cold as your room?
I told her several times that I didn't like her tunes
Sing to me softly
Sing to me sweet
Sing so weakly ??
Were your clothes dear as cheap as mine?