

The Blue Nile, Broken Loves

I feel exactly like a matchstick in relation to you
Thin and broken.
And nothing I can seem
There's Nothing I can seem to do
Make you switch the TV off
To Make you switch the TV off
And look up
Oh look up
Look up

Sail away
Sailing away from me also
I count your sticks and all your toys
You're laughing in the background noise
We won't give up
I'm going to give you something else
That's some kind of broken words

Children swing, to and fro
Do you ever wonder, where did the summer go?
Counting The TV's and counting the stars
It's so unfunny I don't know where you are any more
I don't know where you are any more

Sail away
Sail on back to me envy
I count your sticks and all your toys
Your laughter in the background noise
Please don't give up
I am gonna promise you something else
Some kind of broken loves

Yeah Yeah
Broken loves
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah etc

Sail away
Sail on back to me and then (yeah yeah)
I'll keep your sticks and all your toys
I'll keep you in the background noise
Yeah we don't give up
And I am gonna find you something else
Like some kind of broken loves

Broken loves

Broken loves Oh oh oh oh