

# The Cardigans, Choke

Words: Sveningsson

Music: Svensson

A common line  
I close my eyes  
but couldn't let it go  
the perfect time  
I dropped my guard  
and lost but won somehow

It's rather sad  
it feels like we've never  
made it together since

One word ahead  
and you'd be dead  
I held you in my throat  
I stumble by  
attached to you  
I couldn't let it go

It's rather sad  
it's really sad  
it feels like we've never  
made it together since

We'll never have the guts  
to discover  
we'll choke on it and die...