The Verve Pipe, Underneath

Among the crumpled tissues white like daisies fell like soldiers dead determined I surrender

CD cases broken in a desperate chance to find the perfect ballad To move you

Fight with little purpose
Only meaning to scratch the surface
It's not pretty underneath
There among debris find casual in casualty
It's not pretty underneath

A bottle meant for two a glass that's full of legs but free of any fingerprints From you

A neighbor one time pounding on the wall now lulled to sleep by lowered voices Is waking

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My eyes are on your hands I'm helpless when I'm looking at you Be very, very careful not to Crack the seals of last year's arguments they don't hold a candle to the one This year A disagreement used to be a speed bump on a highway going eighty

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