

# Tindersticks, A Marriage Made In Heaven

She fell in love with my singing  
She knew the bells started ringing  
She thought there was only her there  
But, me, I just live for the clapping  
A hand delivery of an invite to my premiere  
When he fell in love, I was acting  
I sent her flowers, asked her to marry me  
But all I heard was their clapping  
Now she cries with a cigarette at the window  
He croons and moans like he's hurting  
She cries so well  
He croons and moans, just croons and moans

Now, I never thought (i had no idea) she needed direction  
And he was at the mercy of his writers  
For the songs I needed (for me) to touch her  
Those sad, sad songs to make me happy  
Now she cries with a cigarette at the window  
He croons and moans like he's hurting  
She cries so well  
He croons and moans, just croons and moans  
We re-enact the love scenes from her/my movies  
But I never thought, but she uses a stand-in  
His voice is croakier every day now  
And she cries so well