

# Tindersticks, Sweet Memory

Watching the days go by isn't half the fun it used to be  
When I could reach out from inside the folds of your skin  
Watching the sun rush by isn't as half as good now it's all silent round here  
Over the memory - the folds of your skin

And I never wanna spend another day, not a single moment from your side  
No, I don't even wanna spend another day, not a single moment from your side  
Over the memory - the folds of your skin  
Over sweet memory - and I can taste no other

Came running from nowhere fast, came stumbling at me through the dark  
Breaking right through my skin - and I can taste no other  
Came like lightning in my arms, came tearing through the night

Inside the memory - I can taste no other  
And I never wanna spend another day, not a single moment from your side  
No, I don't even wanna spend another day, not a single moment from your side

Still running forwards and backwards I'm inside and outside your love  
And over the memory - I can taste no other  
Over sweet memory - I can see no other

Came like lightning through my heart - folds of your skin  
Watching the sun ... by - I can taste no other