Martina Topley-Bird

Ilya

Tell you baby I've been waiting For so long I want it over It's pleasant waiting It's pleasant hating Placenta fed Get out of my head Life's a laugh When you complain about The way that I give All I have to give You say you want more: You can't sustain without You wanna live But you don't know how

Overthinking,
Smoking and drinking
You're in my head
It's time for bed
One word my lover
I can be hollow
When you say
Goin' away

Cut you in half
See how you feel without
I want you to live
But you don't know how
Am I gone?
I want to be reborn
Thought I was in love
Tell me was I wrong

You know we were wrong together

Ain't it funny, they say it's sunny
And come the cloud:
My inside out
Water bed
In my head
It's pleasant waiting
It's pleasant hating

They say it's fine
And then come the storm
No memory of ever feeling warm
I don't mind
The rain and such
But I miss the warm
The warm of your

You know we were wrong together You know we were wrong together
Together
Together
Together
Together
Together