

If She's Torn

Tindersticks

If I could tell you now
Tell you how I feel
Is that so hard
When I saw you
There's so much to leave
There's so much to carry around

Gonna sit now
Gonna sit and watch the night fall
There's nothing more
It takes your breath away
It's all for you
There's so much to carry around

[R:]
But if she's torn
Pull another stitch from me
Give her what she needs and
Pull another stitch from me

It doesn't even stir now
No modestly
You just perform
You cannot burst for joy
It just takes toil
Hard work and toil

Can't tell her how I feel
When all you've got is company
You're sweating now
And pouring down your brow
There's nothing here at all
There's only you
There's so much to carry around

[R]

If I could tell you now
Tell you how I feel
And pull in con after con
Just to hear you breathe
There's so much to leave
There's so much to carry around

Can't feel any better now
Let your children crawl all over me
Like I need to prove I don't deserve you
Anyhow
There's so much to leave
There's so much to carry around

[R]