

# This Side Of The Morning

Del Amitri

Nobody's perfect, and that's something that  
I'm sure she'll know  
'Cause trying to tell her lies from the truth at times  
Is like trying to divide ice from snow  
When I knew it was over, I jumped into a taxi  
And said, Just guess where to go  
And the driver turned about and said,  
Finding what you want is like  
Trying to divide ice from snow

So here I sit, rolling back to bed  
Knowing love is a hazard  
That I'd never guessed  
But from this side of the morning  
I couldn't care less

Nobody's helpless, although  
I've never felt this helpless before  
And trying to persuade myself not to think about her  
Is like trying to tell the clouds not to pour  
So I put down the bottle  
While in my head time is collapsing  
And the currents run cold  
So I can curse her memory  
But don't try telling me that she was not  
An emerald in a mountain of coal  
Or that there's a crock of cures for cancer  
At the end of the rainbow

So here I sit, rolling back to bed  
Knowing love is a hazard  
That I'd never guessed  
But from this side of the morning  
I couldn't care less

And she's the kind of girl who won't forgive  
But will forget  
So take me from this party, driver,  
Put me back to bed  
I wanted to be loved but just got laughed at instead  
So if this taxi is for hire  
I'll get in the back  
Just to hear the friction of the tarmac and the tires

So nobody's perfect, and that's something that  
I'm sure she'll know  
And trying to persuade myself  
Not to think about her is like  
Trying to tell the cockerels not to crow  
Or like trying to tell the striker  
Not to think about the goal

So here I sit, rolling back to bed  
Knowing love is a hazard  
That I'd never guessed  
But from this side of the morning  
I couldn't care less