There's Something In The Way That You Cry

Graham Coxon

When you use your powers
Makes me feel sick inside
'Cause when you smoke your cigarettes

I feel myself inclined
So it's like hanging with the moon
Or learning in the tune

Up again too early
Long night ahead
Brings around your eyes and
Voices in your head
I know there's something wrong
That you're not letting on

There's something in the way that you cry
That makes me die inside
There's something in the way that you cry
That makes me realise
That the sun's no longer shining
It's the middle of the night

Sometimes in the morning
You like to have me near
I see you grown up forming
A child disappeared
It's beautiful to see
But no, you won't agree

There's something in the way that you cry
That makes me die inside
There's something in the way that you cry
That makes me realise
That the sun's no longer shining
It's the middle of the night

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