

Underneath Your Pillow

It Bites

Frankie doesn't mind if the ladies don't Mother him
He's got it all worked out
And Frankie doesn't mind if he gets up half way through the night
That's what life's all about

In my life
There's been glory and heartache
In my time
There's been losing and shame
Do I love you
Or keep you for keepsake
Please let me know
As we hold hands in the water
Let me know

Late at night when the air is still and cold
Hold my heart as it burns through a hole in the wall
And late at night I sit below the willow
And wish I could be underneath your pillow
Wish I could be underneath your pillow

Frankie doesn't mind if the ladies don't want him
He got it all worked out
And Frankie doesn't mind
If she runs off with another man
That's what life's all about... all about

Here it comes
All this glory and heartache
Here it comes
All this crying and blame
I never loved you
I kept you for Pete's sake
I had to let you know
We held hands in the water
Let me go

Late at night when the air is still and cold
Hold my heart as it burns through a hole in the wall
And late at night I sit below the willow
And wish I could be underneath your pillow
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