

Private Eyes

Kt Tunstall

Head's too close to the ceiling of a basement bar
You're too far in
Get yourself out
Who can you trust?
When you lust after desire itself
You must get yourself out

Hey girl, you said we gotta get outta here
But should I be following you?
You got the look of painted, broken china

Why do you go blind each time you look at yourself?
Everybody can see that you've got private eyes
Fall into the arms of being somebody else
Anybody can see that you've got
Beautiful, private eyes

So, I draw a door with my finger on the basement wall
When we walk through, where do we go?
It's easy to make the mistake of thinking nothing is real
But I know
Everything goes
Everything goes

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A mirror on the table and a mirror on the wall
You know you're gonna hurt yourself whichever way you fall
You're doing what you're able
And they label it your all
It's a miracle you're standing, and you handle it at all
A mirror on the table and a mirror on the wall
You know you're gonna hurt yourself whichever way you fall
You're trying every night, but you just can't get it right

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