

Music in a Foreign Language

Lloyd Cole

I am cold, distant, increasingly resistant to your smile
And this I don't deny
You are bold, beautiful, I'm always going to be in love with you
u
Amphetamines or none

You say - Give it to me straight
Well I already did
There isn't any more
And what pale fire I ever had is gone
But you don't want to hear that in a song

Music in a foreign language
Words that we don't understand
Melodies won't come between us
And even if you wanted - we can't sing along

La la la...

I heard a voice - resonant, born of Scandinavian descent
I didn't comprehend a single word, sentence
My stunted sensibility content
To listen without words

I'll try to give it to you straight
My heart is almost full - there's not a lot of space
And so forgive me if I'm less than awed
By your world weary twenty-six year old

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La la la...

You say I'm dry - a scientist
No mate for the lioness you are
Yes - I can hear you roar