

Desperation

Paolo Nutini

Desperation has a funny worth
Eyes rolling forward at the mind's rebirth
Desperation is a friend at hand
The reach for touch in this arid land

Oh, but you, you know what you do
Yeah, you, and your dancing shoes
Oh, you, so good at writing tomorrow
You do anything you want to

Desperation is the things we miss
It's the asteroid, it's the final kiss
Desperation is the disconnect
The warring sighs for some self respect

Oh, but you, you are so beautifully wired
Yeah, you, and your dancing shoes
Oh, you, so good at being desired
You do anything you want to

Everything we miss
Everything we miss

Desperation was my sanctuary
The Empire State of my sanity
Desperation is a counter strike
Against the giants and the rats alike

Oh, but you, you go clear of the shadows
Yeah, you, and your dancing shoes
Oh, you, so good at writing tomorrow
Would you, take me with you? You

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