

If You Could See Your Faults

Paul Heaton & Jacqui Abbott

When I wake up in the morning
And you're laid there, quiet, besides
Just the sound, you quietly snoring
Just the sight, mouth open wide

It's that look that gets me through there
When you're vulnerable and you're weak
Before I make you your first coffee
I kiss you gently on the cheek

Many women who are weaker
Would not put up with what I've got
Many women who are stronger
Find themselves in similar knot

When they look back on my journey
My behaviour, my choice of men
I may not be widely respected
More a fool just now and then

Those suffragettes sure had some courage
But also half this land's support
I had simply nobody
Whenever I fell short

As I fold his morning paper
As I put out his best shoes
I often ask myself, 'What's better?
To be ignored or to be used?'

And that weakness that I show
I show to no-one else on Earth
And the strength I have to deal with you
That's been with me since my birth

Short I was of any compliment
Short I was of any hope
Long away I was from happiness
Long in bath I'd like to soak

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I had simply nobody
Whenever I fell short

We are both weak and we are strong
We are confident half the time
No-one's free of imperfections
If you could see your faults
Like I see mine, like I see mine

When they look back on my journey

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