Robyn Hitchcock

It hurts just a little bit more when you think about it I lie on the bathroom floor and I think about it And there's nothing that you can do that doesn't bring me right I get disturbed at the thought of you wandering round It hurts when you give him head or you hold his hand I know it shouldn't but it does, don't you understand? And there's nothing that you can do that doesn't make it hurt w orse He gets delirious each time he opens your purse I've been to the future And there's nothing there Nothing at all Nothing at all Nothing at all without you He's trapped in the future watching the past recede She's trapped in a body she doesn't really need And you stayed in the past, you're a vanishing point on the tra ck 'Cause the people who go to the future, they never come back Never come back