

Your Green Jacket

Sinéad O'connor

You're so gentle and so soft
I like you 'cause it looks to me like you are caught
Between two or three worlds, I am too
Is it OK to say I see some of myself in you?

And even though I know I'm not for you
Is it OK to say I really do adore you?
And I would give anything
To be the one who kisses you

Smelled your jacket,
When you left it on its lonely post
Wrapped it 'round me like it was the holiest of ghosts
Oh your smell it came through
Mmm, made me wish I had my face buried in you
You're soft, you're soft, you're old but you're younger
Oh how I wish I had my head upon your shoulder
Oh how I wish that I could sell myself to you
And do the things that only lovers do

And even though I know I'm not for you
Is it OK to say I really do adore you?
And I would give anything
To be the one who kisses you

Goodnight
Goodnight
Oh close your eyes
Meet me at that crazy apple tree in heaven
We'll go dancing all night

And even though I know I'm not for you
Is it OK to say I really do adore you?
And I would give anything
To be the one who kisses you

Goodnight
Goodnight