

# Cracks Between

Ten Tonnes

Loose change, that I don't have  
And all the little things, that make you mad  
Yes, it's mountains out of molehills again  
Yes, it's mountains out of molehills 'til the end  
Missed calls, that I collect  
And when you see me, you wring my neck  
Yes, it's mountains out of molehills again

You could be so good for me  
You could be just what I need  
Like the salt that clings to your skin  
When you spend your days at the beach

Ooh oh  
There's c-c-cracks between  
Ooh oh  
There's c-c-cracks between  
Ooh oh  
There's c-c-cracks between us

Loose ends, won't tie themselves  
Are you leaving? It's hard to tell  
When it's mountains out of molehills again  
Yes, it's mountains out of molehills til' the end

You could be so good for me  
You could be just what I need  
Like the salt that clings to your skin  
When you spend your days at the beach

Ooh oh  
There's c-c-cracks between  
Ooh oh  
There's c-c-cracks between  
Ooh oh  
There's c-c-cracks between us

I could be good for you  
I don't think you agree  
Your mother told you not to swim  
If your feet can't touch the bottom of the sea

Ooh oh  
There's c-c-cracks between  
Ooh oh  
There's c-c-cracks between  
Ooh oh  
There's c-c-cracks between us  
Oh yeah  
Ooh oh  
There's c-c-cracks between us  
Ooh oh  
There's c-c-cracks between us  
Ooh oh  
There's c-c-cracks between us