

Never Anyone But You

The Clientele

all summer long
there were voices in the hall
that's what she said
people hanging round
but it's just ghosts
it's just voices in your head

west wind rising
into my sleep
all night all night
it dragged my bones through the street

I can only see you
I can only see you

when evening comes, the fields are full of voices
she said don't be afraid of what you hear
when evening comes, the fields are full of voices
but no one's there

I can only see you
I can only see you

so that summer passed,
but i never was the same when I got home
there's a phantom in my breath
there's a phantom in the gaps between my bones

standing in my kitchen
watching the time
I heard the choirs all night
I heard the choirs all night

I can only see you
I can only see you