

## Repeat Failure

The Delgados

Hide you from my eyes  
Too many people that I probably despise  
Just give me around  
And I will fabricate a reason for their times  
Your modest humour inbetween ...  
But your leisure eyes are burning now your record isn't clean  
Come from in a flat  
But next to you we'll feel unsaintly and we're tacked  
Me you took unclean  
And I refuse 'cause I prefer the outward scene  
Your modest humour inbetween  
And the very fact you're hanging round suggests you might be keen  
It's just that I watch you lying and it feels like spying  
We maybe loved once but we are disturbed ones

Tries, but left me bare  
To all the witnessing of what I knew was there  
I make no excuse  
Just give me ... trinity and I'll make use  
Your modest humour inbetween  
But your leisure eyes are burning now your record isn't clean  
It's just that I watch you mess up and I clear what's left up  
Is this rehearsal before our reversal?