

# Jism

# Tindersticks

If she'd have known  
She'd have shown me in  
I need to taste her pain  
For encouragement

If she'd have known  
She'd have shown me in  
I need to taste her pain  
For accomplishment

See, I can only take it out on you  
There's no-one else I can trust  
See, I can only take it out on you  
There's no-one else but us around

You hide these things so well  
There's no finding  
You hide these things so well  
There's no finding, no finding

And the pink runs into the blue  
There are no edges  
How do I know where you are tonight?  
Need these paper cuts

Need those gravel grinds  
Need those pinches to wake me  
Give up the drugs  
Take the power I offer

Oh the deeper I go  
The further I fall  
The more I know  
The tighter your grip around me

So easily broken  
Running down your skin  
And the pink runs into the blue  
If there's ever anyone else, I'll understand

And kill them  
And I'll overflow your every inlet  
You will not cough and spit  
You'll welcome me in

And I tell you with my tongue between your toes  
If there's ever anyone else  
Don't let them do this  
And I'll laugh and revel

As you scratch and crawl  
If there's ever anyone else  
Just show them the ugly mess  
You hide these things so well

There's no finding  
You hide these things so well

There's no finding, no finding