

Sweet Memory

Tindersticks

Watching the days go by
Isn't half the fun it used to be
When I could reach out
From inside the folds of your skin
Watching the sun rush by
Isn't as half as good now it's all silent 'round here
Over the memory
The folds of your skin

And I never wanna spend another day
Not a single moment from your side
No, I don't even wanna spend another day
Not a single moment from your side
Over the memory
The folds of your skin
Over sweet memory
And I can taste no other

Came running from nowhere fast
Came stumbling at me through the dark
Breaking right through my skin
And I can taste no other
Came like lightning in my arms
Came tearing through the night
Inside the memory
I can taste no other

And I never wanna spend another day
Not a single moment from your side
No, I don't even wanna spend another day
Not a single moment from your side

Still running forwards and backwards
I'm inside and outside your love
And over the memory
I can taste no other
Over sweet memory
I can see no other

Came like lightning through my heart
The folds of your skin
Watching the sun go by
I can taste no other