

# Sober

Tom Grennan

The way you stand there in your three striped shell toes and  
The way your hair dances, it's clear you want all eyes on you  
It's all eyes on you  
And though I know that I won't get no answers, I  
I just can't stop from indulging my lean eyes on you  
My fool eyes on you

As you dance on your burning clothes  
I feel the bullet holes  
Tell myself I've got nothing to lose  
Though your touch gives me vertigo, I'm like a domino  
Darling I keep falling back to you

But if it's over, why do you stop me getting sober on your love?  
You pull me closer  
You say you miss the way I hold ya  
I feel you breathing on my shoulder  
Why do you stop me getting sober?

You leave your sweet bitter taste on my tongue and  
You leave your smoke to seep deep into my lungs  
I know how you're taking hold  
My love is wasted and somehow you laced it  
And I'm on my knees  
There's no remedy

As you dance on your burning clothes  
I feel the bullet holes  
Tell myself I've got nothing to lose  
Though your touch gives me vertigo, I'm like a domino  
Darling I keep falling back to you

But if it's over, why do you stop me getting sober on your love?  
You pull me closer  
You say you miss the way I hold ya  
I feel you breathing on my shoulder  
Why do you stop me getting sober?

Na na na, na na na  
Na na na na  
Na na na, na na na  
Na na na na

But if it's over, why do you stop me getting sober on your love?  
You pull me closer  
You say you miss the way I hold ya  
So if it's over, why do you stop me getting sober on your love?  
You pull me closer  
You say you miss the way I hold ya  
I feel you breathing on my shoulder  
(Na na na, na na na  
Na na na na)  
Why do you stop me getting sober?  
(Na na na, na na na  
Na na na na)  
Why do you stop me getting sober?