Back then there were no others All I knew - true beginners

We had a gift - the perfect present No such a thing I'm taut

It's tense for me
Can't live within a memory
Proud woman I daren't come passively
Every fella deserves his dignity

Our hurt is older than our hands It passed from monkey into man

Now tender hands do heal the hurt Man did fuck up And then he learnt

It's tense for me
Can't live within a memory
Proud woman I daren't come passively
Every fella deserves his dignity

It's tense for me Can't keep reliving what is history Proud woman now don't go soft on me Where's that famous old dexterity?

It's tense for me