

Spit Of You

They say I'm the spit of you
And they're not wrong
Bury my head too
Stomach hurts all the time
Can't shift it
Been like that since eight

Knotted up with the baggage
Neck like a stone
All sounds just like you
Smashing cups off the floor
And kicking walls through
That's me and you

I can talk to anyone
I can talk to anyone
I can't talk to you
I can talk to anyone
I can talk to anyone
I can't talk to you

You kissed her forehead
And it ran like a tap
No more than four stone soaked wet through
And I'd never seen you like that
Spun me out
Hurt me right through

'Cause it was love
In all its agony
Every bit of me
Hurting for you
'Cause one day that'll be your forehead I'm kissing
And I'll still look exactly like you

And I can talk to anyone
I can talk to anyone
I can't talk to you
I can talk to anyone
I can talk to anyone
I can't talk to you
Hey

Guitar Break

I can talk to anyone
I can talk to anyone
I can't talk to you

And I can talk to anyone
I can talk to anyone
I can't talk to you
Come on,.. hey