

Bell X1

"Light Catches Your Face"

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The dog-eared Disprin, in your handbag
a gathering of crumbs and, twenty fags
I'd steal some chewing gum, a few stray coins
I'm sure you noticed but didn't much mind

haaah
and so it goes
haaah

Here I am, in the condiment aisle
I'm worried about my basil from isreal and new world
wine
I need to lose these poses, reset my charms
to when I left the factory in your arms

singing haaah
haaoh
and so it goes

But the words on the page start to swim
As light catches your face you're smiling
This must be what all the fuss is about

haaoh X 3

you're trying to talk to me, all grateful and smiles
I'm glued to the TV giving one word replies
It's small and shameful it's a poor show
beat myself up on the way home and go crying to my
girl

and so it goes
yeah so it goes
yeah so it goes

But the words on the page start to swim
As light catches your face you're smiling
This must be what all the fuss is about X2

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