

Bell X1

"Natalie"

Visit "[Natalie](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Natalie always seemed to notice
These traces of our lives before this
But Natalie always seemed to notice me

She said, we must leave, uproot, erase this
For this is the kind of love that maims us
And I won't be happy till somebody loses an eye

Tell me, do you see me as a shadow
In the yawn of the evening?
Don't leave me to those who would believe me
When I sell them, kiss and tell them

Natalie

I'll have no truck with all of this madness
I still see her arm thrown over his shoulder
Like a noose but worn noose

You say you want me to stay here with yours
And all those here who would kill me and mine
If I had a hatch, I'd batten it down

Tell me, do you see me as a shadow
In the yawn of the evening?
Don't leave me to those who would believe me
When I sell them, kiss and tell them

'Cause history is written by the winners
Yeah, this history is written by the winners
And I want my say, yeah, I want my say
I want my say

I want my say
I want my say
I want my say

Tell me, do you see me as some kind of shadow
In the yawn of the evening?
Don't leave me to those who would believe me
When I sell them, kiss and tell them

Natalie

Visit [Bell X1](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.