

Clare Bowditch And The Feeding Set "Big Man"

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Big man - a holy tardis of silences
So wise you always know what not to say.
So much smarter that way
Big man - now how about the things you did not say?
Did you mean for them to come out that way?
Cause Big Man, I'm in pain.

My dreams blinded me
My dreams blinded me
Blinded me
Gonna move to Assisi ohh

Big man - now to think I thought you adored me.
How full of herself can a young girl be?
I mean "really, really".
Guess I should thank you for nothing;
Those beautiful nothings that never occurred.
He's a bird, he's a blur.

My dreams blinded me
My dreams blinded me
Blinded me
Gonna move to Assisi ohh

Big man - unlike you I guess I'm selfish.
Sometimes I wish you'd wear your insides out,
Maybe shake them about.
But you're right, man;
There can be no doubt that your right-hand woman,
She will be short and have a lot to say.
Somehow balances that way.

My dreams blinded me
My dreams blinded me
Blinded me
Gonna move to Assisi ohh

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