

Ed Harcourt**"I've become misguided"**

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Sometimes I'm afraid of my shadow
It's always following me
In my home in an old trombone lives a family of
bumbees
And I'm fearful of the sharp sting that fractures
through the skin
Walking on the dark scorched earth

And I've become misguided
Become misguided
No I couldn't hide it
No I couldn't hide it

With things hanging out in the floorboards
Shuffling back and forth
Can't get to sleep and dream of jumping sheep
And I can hear the wind blow north
And I'm fearful of the sharp sting that fractures
through the skin
Walking in the dark scorched earth

And I've become misguided
Become misguided
No I couldn't hide it
No I couldn't hide it

Hope an angel watches me nightly cos I need security
This white spectrum sees what might elude me
Protect me from the bumblebee
And I'm fearful of the sharp sting that fractures
through the skin
Walking on the dark scorched earth

And I've become misguided
Become misguided
No I couldn't hide it
No I couldn't hide it
Become misguided
Become misguided
No I couldn't hide it
Yeah I couldn't hide it

Walking on the dark scorched earth (x4)

Yeah I've become misguided
Become misguided
I couldn't hide it
I couldn't hide it
I've become misguided
Become misguided
I couldn't hide it
Yeah I couldn't hide it
I couldn't hide it
Oh babe I couldn't hide it

I hope there'll never be someone, yeah
There might be someone watching me

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