

## **Grinderman "Decoration Day"**

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I've heard you explain this to me before  
How I am not your favourite lover  
I've got this feeling you're gonna tell me all about it  
some more  
Well, would you be so kind as to wake me when it's  
over?

I'm not your favourite lover  
Wake me when it's over  
I'm not your favourite lover

I guess we raised our expectations a little high  
And anyway our beginnings never know our ends  
Maybe if you just had've walked on by  
I might have met you somewhere down the road and  
we might have become friends

I'm not your favourite lover  
I'm not your favourite lover

Now all the flags, they are flying  
And all the drummers are marching on their way  
And the soldiers pray for the dead and the dying  
As they decorate their graves

I saw you standing there on decoration day  
You were a revelation  
I thought you might recognise me and say  
Something, but you walked right on by, you didn't say  
nothing

I saw you standing there on decoration day  
You were an inspiration  
And I could not think of a single word to say  
When you turned round and you smiled and asked me  
for directions

I'm not your favourite lover  
I'm not your favourite lover  
Wake me when it's over

