

Lloyd Cole & The Commotions "Grace"

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Once you were an angel, Jesse honey is it hard to take
Does it feel so bad to be 28 you were 23
And you could do anything now you open your mouth
And spit the gutter out
I was walking down by the river Thames
I decided that I should throw me in
Because you broke my heart and you made me weep
In the name of your sensitivity, still once you were an
angel

Did nobody tell you Jesse honey oh you look so pale
And old and so very I'll at ease these days
So you tell yourself that you'll never win
And you drown your sins in amphetamine
Do you weary so of that bitter taste
So you spit in my face just to keep you entertained
Still I can only love you I have no option but to
Is hard to take is it is it hard to swallow
Is it is it hard to take from grace, once you were an
angel

Did nobody tell you Jesse honey is it hard to take
Does it feel so bad to be 28 you were 23
And you could do anything
Now you open your mouth and you spit the gutter out
Out in the summer rain, you will begin again
Out in the summer rain, we will begin again

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