

Allison Crowe

"Northern Lad"

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Had a northern lad
'not exactly had
he moved like the sunset
God who painted that

At first he loved my accent
and how his knees could bend
I thought we'd be ok
me and my molasses

But I feel that something is wrong
And I feel this cake just isn't done
don't say that you don't
And if you could see me now
Said if you could see me now
girls you've got to know
that it's time to turn the page
when you're only wet because of the rain
because, because of the rain, because of the rain

'Don't show much these days
it gets so fucking cold
I loved his secret places
but I can't go anymore

"You change like sugar cane"
says my northern lad
But I guess it goes too far
when pianos try to be guitars

I feel the west in you
and I feel it's falling apart too
don't say that you don't
And if you could see me now
Said if you could see me now
girls you've got to know
that it's time to turn the page
when you're only wet because of the rain
when you're only wet because of the rain
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