

## Plus 44 "145"

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[Note: this is the acoustic version of 155 (a 10bpm slower), the lyrics are a little bit different.]

Love

This is getting harder

And I can't seem to pick you out of the crowd

But you my dear

Have been discovered a liar

And I'm afraid that this is building up for far too long

And this is not the time or place for us speak like this

So dry your hollow eyes and lets go down to the water

In a different time or place the words can make more sense

So dry your hollow eyes and lets go down to the water

Even though it's the last time

Love

This is getting the best of me

And truth be told, you were the start of it all

Now you my dear, might end up lonely

Before you go, there's something you should know

And this is not the time or place for us to speak like this

And if I ever had the thought I'd never dream of it

So dry your hollow eyes and lets go down to the water

In a different time or place the words can make more sense

In a perfect world, the future wouldn't make it then

So dry your hollow eyes and lets go down to the water

Even though it's the last time

This is not the time or place for us to speak like this

And if I ever had the thought I'd never dream of it

So dry your hollow eyes and lets go down to the water

In a different time or place the words can make more sense

In a perfect world, the future wouldn't make it then

So dry your hollow eyes and lets go down to the water

Please, let's not speak, don't breath a word  
Even though it's the last time

Please, let's not speak, don't breath a word  
Even though it's the last time

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