

Lucksmiths, The

"Pin Cushion"

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I'm not sure what I should say
Your closest friends are far away
But you know that I live locally
And you can pin your hopes on me

You're not sure how you feel about him
I guess you'll just sink or swim
Sometimes it seems we're both at sea
But you can pin your hopes on me

Are you torn in two when I talk to you?
Because I'm torn in three
When you talk to me
We'd like spoons in a rented room
Happily ever after every afternoon

There's so much that I should have said
A fortnight on a folding bed
If you ever feel so lonely
You can pin your hopes on me

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