

# Why I Can't Stand One Night Stands

Catatonia

You're adamant  
So loose limbed i give in  
Although your bed is warm  
The worn springs they creak of regret

And lust is the thief who steals away  
While we were sleeping  
Now you're doing my head in  
The lines, the blinds are drawn

We are intimate strangers  
I'm reborn, it's a false dawn  
Where we've been, i forget  
And Saturday's fuss is just small town lust

It's me I'm cheating  
Now you're doing my head in  
Now you're doing my head in