One To My Left

Dirty Pretty Things

Did you ever have to do the thing you swore you'd never

Something filthy and impatient

Something churlish, bold and shrewd

Sit down my boy and I'll tell you exactly how I crawled right through

Gathering your confidence and hear the story of a man who came undone

First you weigh up your commitments, where your loyalties really lie

And if you bump into Jesus, you just look him in the eve

Tell him that you're fine, silently return to sharpening your knife

And finally when the time comes, think of who you really need

And close your eyes so tightly think they'll bleed

Never drop your guard or let them know, the thoughts inside your head $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1$

Just do what you've always done, they'll all wish you were dead

Or crush your heart, your spirit and your soul but keep your eyes ahead

Remember when the time comes, there'll be nowhere you can hide

It'll just be you, your heart and your bruised pride

Never break the line, never click your heels in time
If your heart's anything like mine that's not the way
Don't get comfortable down there
Don't pretend that it's always fair
And your fingers crossed
And it's not your loss
So if you really want to you can stay

You can stay

Never drop your guard and let them, know the thoughts inside your head $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($

Just do what you've always done, they'll all wish you were dead

They'll crush your heart, the spirit and your soul but keep your eyes ahead

Then someday when your bones break, and you dont know gifts from theft

Drink yourself away one to my left

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If your heart's anything like mine that's not the way
Don't get comfortable down there
Don't pretend that it's always fair
And your fingers crossed
And it's not your loss
So if you really want to you can stay
You can stay

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