

What Do New York Couples Fight About

Morcheeba

Once a label is on something
It becomes an it
Like it's no longer alive

It's like a loss of vision
Or some dark impression
Or a black spot on your eye

If it's up to you
My little sweet babou
Through the shouting and the fever
Lick a box as queer
Think of it my dear
Up to the effects are dark
To me there is no person
Baby's got it made
But it's not what life's about

What is imagination
May become a fact
If you think of it and wait
If you want to know

I can tell you know
Oh if you make it through somehow
Or is it best to keep a thought to sleep
it doesn't look very good to me from here
Hey

Is distressed/distrust and I forget
I don't wanna know cause I forget
Is distressed/distrust and I forget
I don't wanna know cause I forget
Is distressed/distrust and I forget
I don't wanna know cause I forget
Is distressed/distrust and I forget
I don't wanna know, I don't wanna know

What do, new york
Couples fight about
But it's gonna work it out
(Baby's got the bed sheet)
How do
(That was under you)
New york
(When your time and life expires)
Couples Fight it out
What these couples fight about
(Keeps it in the closet)
What do
(Keeps it to herself)
New york
(She should throw the damn thing out)
Couples fight about
But their gonna work it out
(Way should you continue)
How do

(To shake things off)
New york
(Would you write things on the wall)
Couples fight it out
What these couples fight about
(It can make it hard)
To be
In the shadow you will see
Or is it best to change the world you're keeping
Down again
Hey

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Such is the sound of sorry
That the shy report
or the grips that could hold you down
(just when things were looking up you act just like a horses butt)
Everything was simple
but the bodies won't
And the life spread on the ground
(out of pink in general, the kitchen sink in funeral)
Every loving other
Don't you fade on me
Like a bomb that's about to blow
(Often we will overlook the things that make it undergrow)
We could make it hard
Or we could take the world apart
Or you'll never be that sure
Of the simple thing that makes you want
To cry, again
Hey

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