

In the Winter

Nerina Pallot

Got a mirror, got ashes
In the back of a hand, the sleeping dead
She wants to like it, lying in the
Back of her darling's automobile, oh don't

Hide your eyes, don't look away
This is the bit you'll miss one day
Are you so sure you're all alone?
Are you so sure nobody's home?

Who goes downstairs
In the winter, the winter, the winter? Yeah
Who goes downstairs
In the winter, the winter, the winter? Not I
Not I

You always wanted a chorus
Of approval, I know you're insecure
But so is everyone, a rich man and a
Star, they're addicted and they want some more

And all the things you think are true
Are written in a book for you
You don't know how it feels to live
Until you lose most everything you have to give, now

Who goes downstairs
In the winter, the winter, the winter? Yeah
Who goes downstairs
In the winter, the winter, the winter? Not I
Not I
Yeah, not I
Oh, not I

Who goes downstairs
In the winter, the winter, the winter? Yeah
Who goes downstairs
In the winter, the winter, the winter? Yeah
Who goes downstairs
In the winter, the winter, the winter? Yeah
Who goes downstairs
In the winter, the winter, the winter
The winter, the winter, the winter, the winter
The winter, the winter, not I