

Light Catches Your Face

Bell X1

The light catches your face

C Am

A dog eared Dispirin in your handbag
A gathering of crumbs and twenty fags
I d steal some chewing gum, a few stray coins
I m sure you noticed but didn t much mind

G Am

Oh
And so it goes, oh

C Am

Here I am in the condiment aisle
I m worried about my basil from Israel and New World wine
I need to lose these poses reset my charms
To when I left the factory in your arms

G Am

Singing oh, oh
And so it goes

Am C G

The words on the page start to swim
As light catches your face, you re smiling
This must be what all the fuss is about

C Am

You re trying to talk to me all grateful and smiles
I m glued to the TV giving one word replies
It s small and shameful, it s a poor show
Beat myself up on the way home and go crying to my girl

G Am

And so it goes
Yeah, so it goes
Yeah, so it goes