

# Dusty Springfield, Soft Core

(Kevan Staples / Carole Pope)

You brush by me and my whole facade just melts  
You seem a bit twisted but that makes me more intrigued  
You drag yourself through a maze of alcohol and neon lies  
Can't seem to hold on to your love

I'm sick of being submissive when I really want to scream  
I know this is just a psychopathic dream  
You leave me lying with my head in my hands  
You've got blood in your eyes  
Can't seem to understand your love

I'm not the vindictive kind, you bring that out in me  
I've been inflicted with a lot of pain, you see

I'm so frustrated, want to tear my hair out  
Can't seem to get a grip on your love

You deny me and my self-esteem just dies  
You like to lash out when I dare to criticise  
You drag yourself through a maze of drugs and alibis  
Can't seem to understand your love  
I want to shout it, want to shout it  
Tear my hair out  
I wanna swear up and down  
Tear my hair out  
Can't seem to understand your love