

The Knife, You Make Me Like Charity

You try to feel but you can't wake up
You try to touch but you can't wake up
You're holding eyes and you don't wake up
Increase the size and you don't wake up
I do it backwards but I don't wake up
Try to reverse but I don't wake up
I sit astride but I still don't wake up
More than a second
When reading the newspaper
I felt the war
I felt her exposed position
I saw myself in the picture
And I
I took a cab there to hold her
I took a plane there to feel what she felt
You make me like charity
Instead of paying enough taxes (x8)