

# You Linger

Capo 2 (A)

It's the middle of the night and this road is as black as hell  
I'm driving in the wrong direction away from you now

And you linger you linger in my skin  
You linger in my skin  
You linger in my skin

It's a long way back to heaven and even longer on the road to hell  
Don't want to leave you, your honey scents still with me now

Still you linger you linger in my skin  
You linger in my skin  
You linger in my skin

White lines on road flick past me like the beating of a metronome  
They remind me of the pumping of your heart when we're alone

Still you linger you linger in my skin  
You linger in my skin  
You linger in my skin

Simon Kerr © 9<sup>th</sup> June 2003

*Dedicated to all those who have ever had an affair of the heart in a distant city. Haunting with Bridget's accordion and her and Imogen's harmony. No bass on this, just drums and guitar. The night was very very dark...!*