The Ting Tings, Blacklight

I am but I’m not, contradiction
I won’t sweep all the mess off the floor
you’re so in and then you’re out
another door
and it’s g toe running theme
it’s the same old, dame old shit
of familiar faces in dark rooms with empty spaces
tonight you’ve got the black light on

I don’t love you enough
I just don’t love you enough
the black light showing you up
everything is dirty and rough
I just don’t love you enough
the black light showing you up
everything is dirty and rough
black light on

I could but I won’t come to fix you
and push you up against the wall
take you in hot water and soap
can wash it all away
but I’ve see what you’re like
the dishonest type
like you’ve rolled across the floor
in bad places with shady faces
tonight you got your black light on

I don’t love you enough
I just don’t love you enough
the black light showing you up
everything is dirty and rough
I just don’t love you enough
the black light showing you up
everything is dirty and rough
black light on