

Bob Geldof

"Silly Pretty Thing"

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Come on get up, get dressed
The world is spinning full of kindly beings
The one you love will love you back
And no one's spoiling anything

Ah, everything's just right
It makes you wanna fill your lungs and sing
And ooh, you silly pretty little thing

Come on get up, get dressed
Another perfect day of spring is here
Hurry up, get up come on
A soft winds idly pushing past my ears

And water clouds and lambs are tumbling over
Through the bursting fields
Sing ooh, you silly pretty little thing

Last night the moon got drunk
And dropped his clothes down on the empty streets
He sang a moon song danced across the stars
Before he had to go to sleep

And back down here the lovers gazed
And find they couldn't even speak
And ooh, you silly pretty little thing

Well, I know there's some out there
Who'll always say we're simply being naive
So today's the day we're going to come out
And declare our victory

Just you and me and that
Silly pretty little thing
You silly pretty little thing now

Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on
You pretty thing
You pretty thing

Ooh yeah, you silly, silly pretty little thing

Come on, come on, come on
Get up, get up, [Incomprehensible]

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