

Beautiful South "I Love You"

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Birds are singing in the trees
As we rise up in a beautiful morning
But I can't hear that beautiful sound
'Cause I'm permanently yawning

What about the time of the fancy dress?
When you came dressed as your mum
(You are a girl)
And there I was splendid in my penguin suit
So scared to show my bill

You must've been listening
To your Carousel, your Carousel
That Carousel

And remember the time
When I turned the house into a rocket ship
And you refused to come to Mars, you said it's too far
And you had to be back by six

To watch your Carousel
Carousel, Carousel
Saturn's much too far
You had to watch Carousel

What's going on in there?

When we first met, I asked you for your hand
I didn't really mean that hand
I meant join hands, bake phallic cake
(Bake phallic cake)
Carry 'round sticky tape and love those devil dogs

Be an Indian elephant
(Be an Indian elephant)
Bait straight people

But you must have missed my wink
You must have missed my wink
(I love you but you're boring, you know)

You must have missed my wink, my wink

(I really do love you but you're so particularly boring)
Must have missed my wink

Maybe you were too busy
Listening to Carousel
Carousel, listening to Carousel

Listening Carousel
Watching Carousel
Watching

Watching Carousel
Listening Carousel, living Carousel
Watching Carousel
Listening Carousel, living Carousel

You were watching Carousel
You were listening Carousel
You were living Carousel

You were watching Carousel
You were living Carousel
You were watching Carousel

You were watching Carousel
You were watching Carousel
You were watching Carousel

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