

## Beautiful South "Let Love Speak Up Itself"

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Don't whisper love and dream of wedding bells  
Don't do all the talking  
Let love speak up itself  
Let love speak up itself

So when you feel a little tatty and unhappy with your  
face  
Let it breathe into us and put you back in place  
Let it breathe, let it breathe  
From the day it came into us  
Till the day it wants to leave for it will, it will go

And it will not say goodbye just like it didn't say hello  
There will not be a send-off, a funeral or a mass  
Just a pathetic little vodka from a dirty little glass  
To the world's greatest mum, from the oldest swinger  
in town

Let love speak up itself  
Let love speak up itself

And let it rise up in the morning and take us for the  
walk  
And let it do the talking when we're too tired to talk, oh  
When we're too tired to talk

And when you feel unhappy that I'm not the one I was  
Let love rot inside and let love palm you off, let it rot  
and let it rot  
Let it take your feelings and tie them in a knot, in a  
knot, in a knot

And let it take your feelings and tie them in a knot  
Hang them from a cleaver and say, "Look what we've  
got  
A man and a woman and guess what they forgot"  
To the world's greatest mum from the oldest swinger in  
town

Let love speak up itself  
Let love speak up itself  
Let love speak up itself and let it, and let it

Let love speak up itself  
From the oldest swinger in town'

Just let love speak  
Just let love speak  
Just let love speak up itself  
Just let love speak up itself  
And the oldest, oldest swinger in town'

Just let love speak up  
Just let love speak up itself  
Let love, let love speak up itself

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