

Blue Murder

"The Days Of Our Lives"

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She lives in a house in London
She lives in a house in town
And waiting to greet the children
She sits around in her dressing gown

Are these the days
Are these the days
Are these the days

He drives through the morning traffic
Sideways and up and down
Says the girls are so tragic
In every provincial town

Are these the days
Are these the days
Are these the days
Of our lives

Are these the days
Are these the days
Are these the days
Of our lives

Are these the bells?
That chimed and ring
The wedding days
The children sing
Please do not throw confetti
Please do not throw confetti
On the ground

Living in every city
Amongst somebody else's clothes
Christmas trees without angels
Wiping my bloody nose

Are these the days
Are these the days
Are these the days
Of our lives

Are these the days
Are these the days
Are these the days
Of our lives

An ordinary miracle
Is all we really need
An ordinary miracle
You and me

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