

## Iq "Widow's Peak"

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I am just a small town boy  
But don't hold that against me  
Mum's a lawyer, Dad's got a bank  
But really I'm OK  
Should I stop or should I go  
I'm full of indecision  
I'd throw it away for a dollar a day  
If I could be like...  
You made me promise not to mention  
You can call round any time of day and see  
Me and my family  
These things are sent to try us  
Or to land us in hot water  
Turning grey as my Tube record plays  
When I call you, come as you are  
You don't need fancy cars or finery  
You don't need a credit card to buy me  
They'll never understand I bite the hand that's feeding  
me  
Saying I must be mad--that's a matter of opinion  
You, I'll give you all of my affection  
You and I can celebrate defection  
Get up and go tonight, I've seen the light that's leading  
me  
Saying that I'll be back well that's a matter of opinion

We'll work we don't care how long it takes us  
We'll save we'll buy that house on the hill some day  
Never thought I'd be the black sheep of the family  
Never thought I'd be the black sheep of the family  
Control me, console me, conceive me, consume me  
We all need some space  
Just a little room to breathe  
My girl friend sees me  
I know that I couldn't do it alone  
We will shine for you  
Come and share the atmosphere up here, now that  
we're  
Over, over the moon  
It feels like we're in Heaven, Heaven  
Over, over the moon  
It feels like we're in Heaven now

Over, over the moon  
It feels like we're in Heaven, Heaven  
Over, over the moon  
It feels like we're in Heaven now  
Never thought I'd be the black sheep of the family

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