

Neil Innes

"Love Is Getting Deeper"

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We have no time for lover's games of hide-and-seek or
cat-and-mouse
I come home tired, you call me names, you work all
week at keeping house
I understand the drudgery of what you do, but don't
you think
The office is the same for me?
You ask me to unblock the sink.
Life is getting shorter
Nickel dime and quarter
Talk is getting cheaper
Love is getting deeper
I get to work under the sink, I bang my head, the
spanner slips
I cut my hand and wish I had a drink but curse instead
the water drips
You nag at me, I raise my voice, the baby's toys are on
the floor
You say be quiet, I have no choice;
The slightest noise disturbs next door.
Life is getting shorter
Nickel dime and quarter
Talk is getting cheaper
Love is getting deeper
The kettle boils, the baby cries, I pick him up, his little
teeth are coming through
I dry his eyes, you break a cup and underneath the
kitchen light
Your pretty face is close to tears and so my heart goes
out to you
As we embrace, love reappears
To play it's part
Life is getting shorter
Nickel dime and quarter
Talk is getting cheaper
Love is getting deeper
Life is getting shorter
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Love is getting deeper

