

Crowded House **"Private Universe"**

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No time, no place to talk about the weather
The promise of love is hard to ignore
Who said the chance wasn't getting any better
The labor of love is ours to endure
The highest branch on the apple tree
It was my favorite place to be
I could hear them breakin' free
But they could not see me

I will run for shelter
Endless summer lift the curse
It feels like nothing matters
In our private universe

I have all I want, is that simple enough?
A whole lot more I'm thinkin' of
Every night about six o'clock
Birds come back to the pond to talk
They talk to me, birds talk to me
If I go down on my knees

I will run for shelter
Endless summer lift the curse
It feels like nothing matters
In our private universe
It feels like nothing matters
In our private universe

And it's a pleasure that I have known
And it's a treasure that I have gained
And it's a pleasure that I have known

It's a tight squeeze but I won't let go
Time is on the table and the dinner is cold

I will run for shelter
Endless summer lift the curse
It feels like nothing matters
In our private universe

I will run for shelter
Endless summer lift the curse

It feels like nothing matters
In our private universe

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