

Cute Is What We Aim For "Frigid As England"

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Lowe/Macmichael/Eede

Be yourself and don't be shy
I said I like you in the daylight, didn't I?
Found you in the rushes, found you screaming
Can't you see love is everything, everything

I didn't care if we flew to hell
Not everyone you see with wings is an angel
Share a halo, hope the lightning misses
But now it strikes, love is...

As wrong as the map that led us to this
As blind as the bat that watched our first kiss
As tame as the moon you held in your hand
As wild as me, and as frigid as England

I was your tramp and your trampoline
I was your plaster, I was your plasticine
Remodel me and dynamite my bridges
I'm a new boy now, love is...

As wrong as the map that led us to this
As blind as the bat that watched our first kiss
As tame as the moon you held in your hand
As wild as me, and as frigid as England

How many letters will you send?
You know I never want to see your face again
Return to the rushes, can't you see love is...

As wrong as the map that led us to this
As blind as the bat that watched our first kiss
As tame as the moon you held in your hand
As wild as me, and as frigid as England

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