

The Ergs! "Beautiful"

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It's over
I know that
I knew that before it even was

I know dead love
Doesn't grow back
But my naive advisers swear it does

I'm not the only fool around
Who's been a slave to a hint of meaning
Once you start to fool around I have direction,
I have desperate leaning
Oh oh, feeling like I'm seeing things...

It's not my fault, I love you so
It wasn't my wish for you to let me go
I promise that I'll try to keep this cool
Tell me though, must you be so Beautiful?

Your lover
How is he?
Does he do it just the way you want to?

What happens when he's busy?
Do you get lonely when he doesn't want you?

It drives me crazy when you tell me that you really
wanna be
Just my chum...
I've got a bottle fully of healthy dripping love and you
wont even try some
Oh oh, quick, phone the asylum

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I promise that I'll try to keep this cool
Tell me though, must you be so Beautiful?

I can handle your sweet voice
On the telephone line
I can handle your beat choice
To leave me alone, Fine!

I can handle the fact you said you'd found me rather
dull
But must you be so mercilessly Beautiful?

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