

The Beautiful South

"Here It Is Again"

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(Heaton/Rotheray)

Here it is again it's so so mad
Turning young and happy into old and sad
Here it is again just passed by chance
All the way to the lawyer from a sloppy dance
It was another holiday argument
But she threw him into the sea
A glass bottomed boat pulled him up
His face was rotting in weed
It was rotting in weed, I've seen those people bleed
If it never happens well it happened to me

Do you know who you love
Does anybody here have a clue
Just who they're with
And it was glance by glance
And it was blow by blow
Did they know
Just who they loved

Here it is again in the same disguise
Clean shoes, smart tie and deep blue eyes
Here it is again and it makes you sick
Watch the blind man walk along without a stick
Heads he was a beautiful lover
Tails he was definitely bad
Heads you're like no other
Tails just the best he'd had

You're the best he's had
You're the best so far
All the way to the church from the back of a car

Do you know who you love
Does anybody here have a clue
Just who they're with
And it was glance by glance
And it was blow by blow
Did they know
Just who they loved
Just who they loved

Just who they loved
Just who they loved
Just who they loved

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