

The Beautiful South

"Song For Whoever"

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(Heaton/Rotheray)

Line One is the time

That you, you first stayed over at mine

And we drank our first bottle of wine

And we cried

Line Two we're away

And we both, we both had nowhere to stay

Well the bus-shelter's always OK

When you're young

Now you're older and I look at your face

Every wrinkle is so easy to place

And I only write them down just in case

That you die

Let's take a look at these crows feet, just look

Sitting on the prettiest eyes

Sixty 25th of Decembers

Fifty-nine 4th of Julys

Not through the age or the failure, children

Not through the hate or despise

Take a good look at these crows feet

Sitting on the prettiest eyes

Line Three I forget

But I think, I think it was our first ever bet

And the horse we backed was short of a leg

Never mind

Line Four in a park

And the things, the things that people do in the dark

I could hear the faintest beat of your heart

Then we did

Now you're older and I look at your face

Every wrinkle is so easy to place

And I only write them down just in case

You should die

Lets take a look at these crows feet, just look

Sitting on the prettiest eyes
Sixty 25th of Decembers
Fifty-nine 4th of Julys
You can't have too many good times, children
You can't have too many lines
Take a good look at these crows feet
Sitting on the prettiest eyes

Well my eyes look like a map of the town
And my teeth are either yellow or they're brown
But you'll never hear the crack of a frown
When you are here
You'll never hear the crack
Of a frown

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