

Salad

"A Size More Woman Than Her"

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It's a magical
phase I'm going through
But it means
so little without you
Hold my hand
and we'll feel better
Let's go outside
as the sky goes redder
Other girls
don't do it this way
And you knew it
otherwise why would you have stayed
All the things
that the world keeps bringing
They're very nice
but they just mean nothing
Oh - I
loved you so
But now I'm
back on my feet
My life is
really sweet
So don't come
begging for more
Cos all I'll
do is slam the door
No - you've
sunk too low
She's got a
wardrobe to please
Thinks you're
the bee's knees
And she may
have a pretty purr
But I'm a size
more woman than her
It's a magical

phase I'm going through
Never been so
happy without you
Her eyes are blue

but her lipstick's faded
Her teeth are
nice but her skin is jaded
She's got a front
but I'll tell you this much
Underneath is
a token cleavage
Got to steer
round her lips while kissing
And that's no
joke cos her lips are missing
Oh - I
wish you'd go
After all
you got a girl
But now you
know full well
That she can't
even count to three
So who's sorry
now, well not me
Oh - I
wish she'd go
She's got a
taster for you
Loves all
that you do
But you can't
rest your head in her curves
Cos I'm a size
more woman than her

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