

Space

"I Love You More Than Football"

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I've been a postman,
A salesman,
I spent two months in prison
For non-payment of taxes i was never forgiven
I wanna make an honest living and do right
By myself
I gotta make things right for my unhappy wife

And I know every trick in this God foresaken book
And I have to confess that I've made a lousy husband
And the only way that I can say sorry is
I can't believe what I'm saying
But don't you know
I love you more than football

I promised the kids a day at the beach
They were all dressed and ready
With their buckets and spades
But I was flat on my back in
Some pee-stained alley
Covered in puke feeling sorry for myself

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And I have to confess that I've made a lousy husband
And the only way that I can say sorry is
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Don't you know I love you more than football

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