Lucksmiths, The "Guess How Much I Love You"

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Good Friday and I'm miles away
And missing you already
From a backyard in Balmain
To the post office and back again
I bought a postcard
I'm getting close
But I haven't got around to it yet
I know I said I'd write
And maybe I might

You know I'm thinking of you In the bookstore, in the laundromat Guess how much I love you Much more, more than that More than that

Better Saturday
It's been that way since I spoke to you this morning
From a pay-phone in a pub
Here's the rock'n'roll and there's the rub
And when I spoke to you
You said 'I'll see you soon'
But I won't see you for ages
And your voice sounded so small
The loneliness of the long distance phone call

You know I'm thinking of you
In the bookstore, in the laundromat
Guess how much I love you
Much more, more than that
Guess how much I love you
More than that

Here's me
Here's you
Draw a line between the two
This is cartography for beginners
On a map the gap's three fingers
But it's more than that
It's more than that

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