

# Badly Drawn Boy, You Were Right

Badly Drawn Boy  
Have You Fed the Fish  
You Were Right  
And you,  
Were right to bide your time and not buy into my misery  
Well the good things are never free  
Do the colours of the rainbow look the same to everyone?  
And I,  
Was rushing round in circles for a reason to believe  
Wipe the slime from off your sleeve  
You could follow me for weeks  
And I'm not going anywhere  
Sometimes it's hard to love someone  
Till the day that they are gone

And I  
Just had a dream the other night  
I was married to the Queen  
And Madonna lived next door  
I think she took a shine to me  
And the kids were all grown up  
But I had to turn her down  
'Cos I was still in love with you

I'm turning Madonna down  
I'm calling it my best move  
I'll get her tickets to what she needs

I remember doing nothing on the night Sinatra died  
And the night Jeff Buckley died  
And the night Kurt Cobain died  
And the night John Lennon died  
I remember I stayed up to watch the news with everyone  
And that was a lot of nights  
And that was a lot of lives  
Who lost the tickets to what they need?

And I  
Was busy finding answers while you just got on with real life  
Always hoped you'd be my wife  
But I never found the time  
For the question to arrive  
I just disguised it in a song

And songs are never quite the answer  
Just a soundtrack to a life  
That is over all too soon  
Helps to turn the days to night  
While I was wrong and you were right

And this was a lesson learned  
I'm happy to be your fool  
And get you tickets to what you need

I'm turning the lights down low  
I'm ready to make my move  
I'll get you tickets to what you need