

Del Amitri, Heard Through A Wall

Like it or not you'll see my face soon
I'll force my way up into your room
the things I say will soon make you swoon
I'll point to the sun and say it's the moon
So you needn't fret, I'll get in your life yet
Make you sit back and enjoy the touch of a boy
Lie over relaxed with your hand on your lap
Just give me some time so I can work on your spine.
I'll turn into jelly by being so kind
I'll love you to death before your first grasp for breath
I'll open your doors and take what I find
Your heart is gold it's just a matter of time
Give me that gold and I'll melt it down
Give me the tears that I took from your eye
You are not getting so far or going back home
Without regretting that I got your backbone
I'll turn you into a lovelump chum
Come on submit, why not become one
It's just a matter of time