

# Marillion, Whatever Is Wrong With You

We need to talk  
About the way  
You've been behaving  
We need to talk  
About the Christmas lights  
In your clothes  
We need to talk  
About the stranger  
In the kitchen  
We need to talk  
About the scissors  
And the silver foil  
I thank God  
You're so fabulously  
Odd  
Whatever is wrong with you  
Whatever is wrong with you  
Whatever is wrong with you  
Is so right for me  
We need to talk  
About the wedding cake  
And the wet suit  
We need to talk  
About the policeman  
Down the hall  
You're truly strange  
But it wouldn't do for us  
All to be the same  
Whatever is wrong with you  
Whatever is wrong with you  
Whatever is wrong with you  
Is so right for me  
Just right for me