

Mull Historical Society, Ugly Buildings Are Beautiful

There's still a sense of you
There's still a sense of you in me
There's still a time to laugh
There's still a time to laugh with me

I tied myself to you
I tied myself to you with me
I tried to make it real
I tried to feel

(But) Are you sad enough to mourn
Are you sad enough to mourn
Are you sad enough...

And suckers dont feel the air
But still i dont know if you're there
Where the ugly buildings are beautiful

I tried to make you see
I tried to make you see through me
I tied myself to you
I took the time

And suckers can steal the air
But still i dont know if you're there
Where the ugly buildings are beautiful

There's still a sense of you
There's still a sense of you in me
I tied myself to you
We've still got time

And suckers dont feel the air
But still i dont really know you're there
And suckers dont feel the air
But still i dont really know you're there
Where the ugly buildings are beautiful