Mull Historical Society, Ugly Buildings Are Beautit

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