

Nerina Pallot, Very Good Sir

Very good sir, getting better
Could be amazing if you'd try
Such a sweet boy, very Catholic
Eyes so beautifully wide

But I'm just a bloodhound really
Hunting with the pack I do it well
I only chase to pass the time
I have been desperately wondering
If you want me lately
I only need to see a sign
C'mon and show me now

Very good sir, getting better
But you won't look me in the eye
Do I scare you? If I dared you
Would you like to come inside?

Here on the one hand
The gentle way of happiness
You only want to drag it down
Coke in your bathroom cabinet
Scary is your night time habit
I want to wipe away your frown

Oh yeah, I do

Very good sir, yes it's better
Since you looked me in the eye
Such a sweet boy, very Catholic
Eyes so beautifully wide

So why must you fight?
Why not just live and let the world go by everyday
And what makes you right? How much you earn?
Don't you know your cash won't buy what love will buy

Very good sir, yes it's better
Since you looked me in the eye
Such a sweet boy, very Catholic
Eyes so beautifully wide