

Queensberry, Beautiful Thing

Yeah the neighbours beem complaining again
they say the shouting never ends
we got a love hate kinda thing
from sunshine to hurricane
but just every now and then
theres a magic that gets in
Yeah you just gotta touch my skin
in to utopia we descend
Yeah this love burns with a fire
passion and desire

CHORUS

We gotta thing we cant explain
from heaven to hell and back again
like a las vegas rain
we gotta beautiful thing
we got flashes of perfection
shining brighter than the heart of the sun
Its kinda insane, its a beautiful thing

Every law of love is defied
we never give into compromise
Yeah thats the beauty of you and I
we stand together on different sides
Yeah this love burns with a fire
passion and desire

CHORUS

We have been cursed by this blessing!