

Simply Red, So Beautiful

I was listening to this conversation
Noticing my daydream stimulated me more
I was crumbling with anticipation
You'd better send me home before I tumble down to the floor

You're so beautiful but oh so boring
I'm wondering what am I doing here
So beautiful but oh so boring, I'm wondering
If anyone out there really cares
About the curlers in your hair
My little golden baby, where have all your birds flown now?

Something's glistening in my imagination
Motorvatin' something close to breaking the law
Wait a mo' before you take me down to the station
I've never known a one who'd make me suicidal before

She was so beautiful but oh so boring
I'm wondering what was I doing there
So beautiful but oh so boring, I'm wondering
If anyone out there really cares
About the colour of your hair
My little golden baby, where have all your birds flown now?