

# 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?