## The Beautiful South, Get Here

Head over heels is fine
Unless you're in stilettos
Love knows no boundaries
Unless your in one of loves ghettos
Love climb every mountain high
But some of us are stuck in a cell
All you need is love love love
And a bloody good tunnel as well

You could get here by aeroplane or boat Not unreasonable demands But I could save myself the price of a ticket, If I didn't let go of your hands

Never mind killing me getting there
But somebody has to make plans
First embrace shoots you into space
And doesn't give a damn where it lands
Why not take a chance on love?
Even at hundred to one
If promise that we'll never let love die
Within a week one of us'll be gone

Love sure makes the world go round And takes you for a hell of a ride But I don't wanna waste time searching for love When it's already stood at my side Love will make you blind to the truth Romantic novels all tell So I'll spend a little time romancing by myself But that turned me blind aswell

You can get here by crossing sea or desert I can barely make Blackpool Sands Railroad, caravan, save it for the mad man Lets see if love just stands

Never mind killing me getting there But somebody has to make plans First embrace shoots you into space And doesn't give a damn where it lands Why not take a chance on love?

Even at a hundred to one If we promise that we'll never let love die Then within a week one of us'll be gone

Does the length of journey or heart makes Really provide any proof
All it really proves is love never moves
When it's right there under your roof
My heart is in the right place
Then what's the point in making that trip
Stay right here with you hand on my heart
See how often you cause it to skip
See how often you cause it to skip
See how often you cause it to skip