

The Beautiful South, You And Your Big Ideas

How do you feel?
Now they've swapped that good old carthorse for a car?
How do you feel?
Now he's handed in his sword and taken a dart?
Are your tiny hands starting to warm?
Does your battered heart feel less torn?

Enter perfect couple, he owns all the keys
He shows her white knuckle, she shows bleeding knees
As long as he agrees

How do you feel?
Now they've swapped your concrete cell for a padded one?
How do you feel?
Now every single dream you had is gone?
Does this decay bring you to life?
Well, I think it probably might
Enter perfect couple, he owns all the keys
He shows her white knuckle, she shows bleeding knees
Enter perfect couple, he owns all the keys
The blood pours from her knees

You and your big ideas again
Tell me how do you feel?