

Aberfeldy, There You Go

Is it all immaterial,
The things that we say?
When the merest amount of needing
Can blow you away

That's not how you write a love song
That's not how you sing the blues

Let me go on the radio
And Tell all the world that
I feel like the king of everything
I'm in love with a girl

I'm not sure about the future
How I'm confused by the news

Forget today
Forget tomorrow
Forgetting everything you know
Let it go

I believe that it's easier
To live in a dream
When we're only a nine day wonder
If you know what I mean
We've got everything we asked for
Just to keep a ourselves amused

We're here today
And gone tomorrow
Like sugar icing in the snow
Let it go