

Beautiful South, Love Is

Beautiful South

Welcome To The Beautiful South

Love Is

Ooh you care, you really, really care

>From the first 12" I made to the colour of my underwear

Ooh you know, you really, really know

Inside, outside in, from head to toe

But where were you in the colder days?

I'd like to know, I'd like to know

And where will you be in years to come?

I'd like to know, I'd like to know

So don't beg and don't plead

You can't have the heart you made bleed

You're in love with fame

So whilst we love, please don't scream my name

You're my friends, my only real friends

But I'd like to know where you'll be when the party ends

I remember your face the dance was slow

"Easy" by The Commodores and you said 'no'

But where were you in colder days?

I'd like to know, I'd like to know

And where will you be in years to come?

I'd like to know, I'd like to know

So here's an invitation to this caring nation

25 years from now will you come my cremation

Sherry or beer, family and friends

Will you be there? Will you be there?

No fame, no fortune, no name in lights

Will you be there? Will you be there?