

Beautiful South, The, My Book

Beautiful South, The
Best Of-carry On Up The Charts
My Book
(heaton/rotheray)

This is my life and this is how it reads
For every chapter, a thousand memories
A murder, a mystery where everybody bleeds
A fantasy, a thriller with romance and disease

Diary entry 9th of may '62
We've had some ugly babies but none were quite like you
Diary entry '62 end of may
It looks as if the nose and chin are definitely here to stay
They're here to stay, they're here to stay

If my lips start smiling and my knees start a-knocking
I'm a failure
You are, you are
And if i seem half-hearted, it's because i'm broken hearted
And i'm a failure
You are, you are, you are (i am)
You are, you are, you are (i am)

This is my life and this is how it reads
A documentary that nobody believes
Albert steptoe in 'gone with the breeze'
Mother played by peter beardsley, father by john cleese

Diary entry '68 end of the year
A cardboard apollo 6 has given the all clear
11th december '68 captain's log
Proposed trip to mars is cancelled due to fog
It's due to fog, it's due to fog

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This is the play, it was i who wrote the script
Terry meets june in 'tales from the crypt'
It was going to be a film but the camera person slipped
They later found him scolding a banana

Diary entry 10th of april '89
The world is going mad but me i'm doing fine
I'm doing fine

Back to bed, back to reality
Just fine.