

Damned, Love Song

Ladies and gentlemen...how do.

Hey man, what's happening?

I'll be the ticket if you're my collector
I've charge the fare if you're my inspector
I'll be the luggage if you'll be the porter
I'll be the parcel if you'll be my sorter

Just for you here's a love song
Just for you here's a love song
And it makes me glad to say
It's been a lovely day
And it's okay

I'll be the mail you'll be the guard
I'll be the ink on your season ticket card
I'll be the rubbish you'll be the bin
I'll be the paint on the sign if you'll be the tin

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