

Farmer's Boys, Who Needs It?

Blue eyes are nice, what colour are those?
I can tell but not so loud
There's a chance that I'd go to pieces
So I find who needs it

Blue eyes hard to miss it's no surprise
Make a wish then bow and die to your heart now

I'll survive though I'll never sleep again
Not tonight, nor the next
When I can't decide, should I turn and face away
Put it all right down to bad luck now

Just one touch but I'm all over the place
I should know it's not allowed
Just one word and I go to pieces
And I ask who needs it?

Blue eyes hard to miss it's no surprise
Make a wish then bow and die to your heart now

I'll survive though I'll never sleep again
Not tonight, nor the next
When I can't decide, should I turn and face away
Put it all right down to bad luck now

Can't decide, who needs it, just a word

So who needs those...
Blue eyes hard to miss it's no surprise
Make that wish then bow and die to your heart now

I'll survive though I'll never sleep again
Not tonight, and not the next
When I can't decide, should I turn and face away
Put it all right down to bad luck now