

# K's Choice, The Ballad Of Lea & Paul

Paul studied a lot  
At least he pretended to  
He had too much on his mind  
It was too small  
To see the beauty of it all

Lea loved him a lot  
At least she pretended to  
He was always on her mind  
She said, Paul,  
There's a fire in the hall

And when it finally burned the questions  
For the answers he had found  
He realized it ought to be the other way around

There's a fire burning in the hall  
It looks great, I don't care, let it burn  
I don't care, I don't care  
I don't care at all

They got married right on the spot  
At least I presume they did  
I have too much on my mind  
To tell you the fall  
Of Lea and Paul  
Out in the hall

For the moment that this song has stopped  
They'll probably be dead  
So it's better maybe wiser  
To leave the rest unsaid

Chorus