

Kirsty MacColl, Something Stupid

I know I stand in line until you think you have the time
To spend an evening with me
And if we go someplace place to dance I know that there's a chance
You won't be leaving with me
And afterwards we drop into a quiet little place
And have a drink or two
And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid like "I love you";

I can see it in your eyes, that you despise the same old lies
You heard the night before
And though it's just a line to you, to me it's true
It never seemed so right before

I practice every day to find some clever lines to say
To make the meaning come through
But then I think I'll wait until the evening gets late
And I'm alone with you

The time is right your perfume fills my head, the stars get red
And oh the night's so blue
And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something stupid
Like: "I love you";
"I love you";
"I love you";

I've booked a small table down the road ...
I wonder if we could maybe go there and have something to eat?

No