

Lindisfarne, Nothing But The Marvellous Is Beautiful

Chorus:

Nah, nah

Nah, nanna, nanna, nah

Na, nanna, nanna, nun, nah

Sitting on a fence in the middle of the afternoon

Trying to get silly, but it's not working out too well (too well)

Well, well, I just can't tell

If I should go (go), if I should stay (stay)

so I'll just close my eyes and drift away

When you're feeling pretty low and you just don't know

And in which direction you're going

If you shut your eyes and you don't really try

Then you know without really knowing

That's what I heard though it sounds absurd

To a thinking man like you

Well I've got no head for big plans

Instead I think that's what I'll do

Chorus:

Nah, nah

Nah, nanna, nanna, nah

Na, nanna, nanna, nun, nah

Walking down the street trying to keep my feet from misery

Not looking at the people 'cause they're not looking back at me (at me)

Maybe they just can't see

Or think or even feel, maybe they're even unreal (real)

So what can I do now the way I feel?

When you're feeling pretty low and you just don't know

And in which direction you're going

If you shut your eyes and you don't really try

Then you know without really knowing

That's what I heard though it sounds absurd

To a thinking man like you

Well I've got no head for big plans

Instead I think that's what I'll do

Chorus:

Nah, nah

Nah, nanna, nanna, nah

Na, nanna, nanna, nun, nah

(repeat to fade)