The Beautiful South, From Now On

Water the plants, feed the cat
Leave that door key under the mat
I'm your number one from now on
Set the code, close the door
You don't live there anymore
I'm your number one from now on

Nothing grows so quickly as the vine
That wraps you up so tight and says "you're mine"
No time so exciting as the time
You pour away that bottle containing last night's wine

Last night's wine, last night's wine
What you're taking part in is the cleverest of crimes
Last night's wine, just a flickering sign
But a necessary sin from time to time

Fold your dress, leave your hair
Put on your jeans you ain't goin' nowhere
I'm your number one from now on
Cancel the milk, unplug the phone
Close the blinds you ain't gonna be home
I'm your number one from now on

No time quite so easy as the night
To hold her far too close or far too tight
No catch quite so keen, so quick to bite
Than the one that thinks love's possible
First or second sight

Love at first sight, love at first sight
Swinging from the chandelier, it's a one way ticket flight
Love at first sight, so wrong it's right
Swing you by your pigtails, set your world alight

Nothing hooks you quicker than the line
Thrown straight from the bank into your spine
For family and friends you'll surely pine
But sentiment and nostalgia, they just ain't worth a dime

What worth's a dime, what worth's a dime
You can leave those financial worries well behind
What worth's a dime, what worth's a dime
I don't want that bank manager on your pretty little mind
Now that you're mine