

The Beautiful South, Love Adjourned

Your wife's got beautiful skin
Shame it's not round her body no more
It just came away in my hands
As I asked her up to dance
Just cut her out of your scrapbook
If she ever made it in
And if there's any old photos of her
You know where to find the bin

"Can't work it out"
It's what I always say
Adjourn this love into another day
If you bite off more than you can chew
Adjourn this love without a clue

Your wife's got beautiful teeth
Pity they're not in the mouth no more
They just seem to crumble and fall
As I pinned her to the wall
Just rub her out of your diary
Scratch her name off your list
And if you want to see her smiling
Take a good look at this fist

"Can't work it out"
It's what I always say
Adjourn this love into another day
If you bite off more than you can chew
Adjourn this love without a clue

You took this boy
And you showed him insanity
You said he must abide
He showed you beauty
And you showed him vanity
Can't say that I cried

"Can't work it out"
It's what I always say
Adjourn this love into another day
If you bite off more than you can chew
Adjourn this love without a clue