

The Beautiful South, Why Can't I

You're so near
We could touch
You're so sad
You cry too much
You're so warm
To hold on to
We don't do
The things we want to

We can fly to the moon
So why can't I reach you?
Oh, oh why can't I reach you?

Future's bright
For me alright
I close my eyes
You saw the light
Here it's dark
And I'm so blue
Here it's cold
Wanting you

I love you
Oh, I love you so
God, give me
Some control