

The Ordinary Boys, I Love You

I'm not gonna to patronise ya
But trying to write down why I like ya
It doesn't make it any better
To just steal kind words off Phil Spector
And I know all these tired cliches
But I don't know which cliché to say
Because cliches don't have any impact
So I guess I will be matter-of-fact
Cos...It's so good to know ya
I just don't know how to show ya
I love you, you know that
Don't you?
I love you
I'm so sorry that I'm losing
When other boys would leave you swooning
When I finally get my words together
I choke and they are gone forever
But words are words and they mean nothing
Surely I love you counts for something!
So let's be hasty, and let's be reckless
Just being with you leaves me breathless
Cos...It's so good to know ya
I just don't know how to show ya
I love you, you know that
Don't you?
I love you
I love you, you know that
Don't you?
I love you
It's so good to know ya
I just don't know how to show ya
I love you, you know that
Don't you?