

The Proclaimers, She Wanted Romance

Woman cries in court and says she did
But she wants the jury to know why she did

She wanted romance, a slow dance
No chance, cause the man she was with
Was Scots not Italian

Woman tells of thoughtless and lies
How he bought her panties in the wrong size

So she slept with his best friend whose name was Venice
But then he criticized her mints, yeah, he criticized the mints

She wanted romance, a slow dance
No chance, cause the man she was with
Was Scots not Italian

Now the Italian men live at home
With their parents till their forty-one

Woman killed her husband with a sword
Then she told her story to the Daily Record

Which noted how her courage never failed.
Until she got to Coulterville, until she got to Coulterville

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She wanted romance, a slow dance
No chance, cause the man she was with
Was Scots not Italian, hey