

Tim Finn, In Love With It All

God's white beard hung down
Sacriligious town
Sleek nostalgia blonde
the one you had your eyes on
As you came back from the altar
your head was all a-gaga
In love with it all
In love with it all
In love with it all
with it all
Brothers come to blows
white shirt all aglow
All laid out ahead
just like the family photos
that fall out of the suitcase
and wear the same expression
In love with it all
In love with it all
In love with it all
with it all
To score the highest hilltop
to turn the angry river
leave ripples on the surface
In love with it all
In love with it all
In love with it all
with it all