

# Tim Minchin, Poetry In A Lovesong

Sarah wears my t-shirts in the mornings; they go half way down her thighs  
Sarah sleeps spread out across my bed, but she knows the fan will always be mine

Sarah laughs arpeggios when she finds something funny on her own  
Already asleep when I get home and when I wake she's already gone

Maybe I've been listening to The Beatles' 'Abbey Road' for far too long  
Maybe I will never be a poet, but who needs poetry in a love song?

Sarah works in space-boots cos they're funky and they make her toes go numb  
Sarah wears a tiny yellow dress and her father's business shirt to hide her bum

Sarah kisses with her tongue when she's been drinking vodka with the girls  
And I know she sometimes feels sad cos she's scared that we don't share the same world

Maybe I've been listening to The Beatles' 'Abbey Road' for far too long  
Maybe I will never be a poet, but who needs poetry in a love song?

Maybe we will make sense of the words and then we all can sing along  
Don't need to rhyme to be a poet; who needs poetry in a love song?