

# U.K., The Only Thing She Needs

Midnight Mass, a yellow moon  
Wonder walked from my window  
Now she sings a different tune  
Golden tones, out of the blue  
Now the sky is clearing  
Looking through her crystal eyes  
Waiting widows loom before her  
Cutting her back down to size  
The thing she's searching for is  
The only thing she needs

Gazing in simplicity  
Towards ambitions that she craves  
The best thing since Arithmetic  
MGBs and current raves  
Now the sky is clearing  
Looking through her crystal eyes  
Waiting widows loom before her  
Cutting her back down to size  
The thing she's searching for is  
The only thing she needs