

# Wedding Present, Anyone Can Make A Mistake

When I set foot upon the bus you laughed  
And said, "That's the end for us"  
Oh, could a joke ever go more wrong?  
If only you'd have come along  
Oh but you must stop calling Jane  
She is completely without blame  
Do you have to ring her up so soon?  
That's rubbing salt into these wounds

A little bit of what you fancy  
Doesn't do you any good at all  
Oh I know that now

I can't add to what I've said  
I just completely lost my head  
Do you want me here when you start to pack  
And are you leaving just like that?  
Have you taken all you want?  
Is that it? Have you really gone?  
What can I say to change you mind?  
There'll never be another time

A little bit of what you fancy  
Doesn't do you any good at all  
It's so clear to me now