

Wet Wet Wet, Beg Your Pardon Dear

I'm just a scarecrow without you
Oh baby please don't disappear
I beg your pardon dear

I got a bottle for a trumpet
And a head box for a drum
I beg your pardon dear

I got upset
I lost my ear
I didn't mean those things I said
You are the landscape
Of my dreams
Darling, I beg your pardon

I gave you Boardwalk and Park Place
And all of my hotels
I beg your pardon dear

Please don't go back to St. Louis
Can't you tell that I'm sincere
I beg your pardon dear

I got upset
I lost my ear
I didn't mean those things I said
You are the landscape
Of my dreams
Darling, I beg your pardon

I'm just a scarecrow without you
Oh baby please don't disappear
I beg your pardon dear
I beg your pardon dear
I beg your pardon dear
I beg your pardon dear
I beg your pardon dear
I beg your pardon dear
I beg your pardon dear