

# Beautiful South, I Love You (But You're Boring)

Beautiful South  
Welcome To The Beautiful South  
I Love You (But You're Boring)  
Birds are singing in the trees  
As we rise up on a beautiful morning  
But I can't hear  
That beautiful sound  
Because I'm permanently yawning

What about the time of the fancy dress  
When you came dressed as your mum  
And there I was splendid in my penguin suit  
So scared to show my bill

You must have been listening to your Carousel  
Your Carousel, that Carousel

Remember the time  
When I turned the house into a rocket ship  
And you refused to come to Mars  
You said "It's too far"  
You had to be back by six to watch your Carousel  
Saturn's much too far  
You had to watch Carousel (What's going on in there?)

When we first met  
I asked you for your hand  
I didn't really mean that hand  
I meant join hands  
Bake phallic cake (Bake phallic cake)  
Carry round sticky tape  
And love those devil dogs  
Be an Indian elephant (Be an indian elephant)  
Bait straight people  
But you must have missed my wink  
You must have missed my wink

(I love you,  
But you're boring, you know,  
I really do love you  
But you're so particularly boring)

Maybe you were too busy listening to Carousel  
watching Carousel, living Carousel  
You were listening to Carousel  
You were watching Carousel