

K's Choice, The Ballad Of Lea & Paul

Paul studied a lot
At least he pretended to
He had too much on his mind
It was too small
To see the beauty of it all

Lea loved him a lot
At least she pretended to
He was always on her mind
She said, Paul,
There's a fire in the hall

And when it finally burned the questions
For the answers he had found
He realized it ought to be the other way around

There's a fire burning in the hall
It looks great, I don't care, let it burn
I don't care, I don't care
I don't care at all

They got married right on the spot
At least I presume they did
I have too much on my mind
To tell you the fall
Of Lea and Paul
Out in the hall

For the moment that this song has stopped
They'll probably be dead
So it's better maybe wiser
To leave the rest unsaid

Chorus