

Simply Red, Lady Godiva's Room

Before we go on the honeymoon is over

Just because I've never known your face
Don't look at me in the wrong way
To try and pick you out from all this space
The coldest room in the whole damn place
Lady Godiva's room
The only place she ever played in tune
Lady Godiva's room
The only place she ever played her bells in
Ah this is madness
This is insane gloom

Before we go on the honeymoon is over

When I asked I was beside myself
Thought that marriage would turn out well
In this holly and ivy age
The day we kissed on the mistletoe train
The love we have is still inside us
The dreams we had have left inside and died
Lady Godiva's room
The only place she ever played in tune
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Before we go on the honeymoon is over
Lady Godiva the honeymoon is over