

When the Girl's Not Even English

Paul Kelly

When the girl's not even English, oh no
And fancy turns to anguish, oh no
And emotion all is useless
Because it doesn't speak her kind of language
That's when you fall into a spin
That's when you fall into a spin

When you're speeding in a silent zone, oh no
And out the window all your thoughts have flown, oh no
And on a table that's abandoned
You read someone's letter to their loved one
That's when you fall into a spin
That's when you fall into a spin

Without a reason alone
And a heart made of stone
Without a reason to die
There's nothing she lacks
Always good at the flower
It's a terrible act

Never take a partner in crime, oh no
He ain't the one that's gonna have to do your time, oh no
You pour out all your secret dreams
You turn around he's turned them into schemes
Now his girl's not even English
Now his girl's not even English

I saw you the other day its true
Now his girl's not even English
She was talking in an entirely different language to you
Now his girl's not even English