## The Beautiful South

Don't think of what we can and can't achieve Perfection like this can't be guaranteed Hearts get lost, lovers leave Let's just see what friendship actually needs And if ever you do wrong I'm right behind you If ever you may sin, count me in If that devil doubt should come to find you Count on me and you don't count on him If luck should quit this town If fortune sails If conversation breaks down If love derails I'll be that back up call If all else fails I'll swap this bed of roses For a bed of nails I wouldn't mind being left up on that shelf If I hadn't actually built, built the thing myself But since there's only you and no one else I don't get too wound up about my health And if ever shelf may fall I'm right below you In need of DIY then I'm your quy If lack of confidence should come to know you Don't let those tears you cry stop you and I If luck should quit this town If fortune sails If conversation breaks down If love derails I'll be that back up call If all else fails I'll swap this bed of roses For a bed of nails