

April The First

Del Amitri

I woke up to bells this morning, I woke up to birds
I woke up to someone yawning and that yawn was hers
I was dreaming of a scene where all my life was cursed
By the Law of Love which states that things will just get worse

When she turned 'round and said she loved me so much that it hurt
I thought it must be April the First

I put my hand upon my heart and swear I never leave
That she wanted love not just a room she could come to
I recall her asking me what I was born to do
I said, "There's no place for me, I'm simply passing through"
When she turned 'round and said she loved me so much that it hurt
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And by the Law of Averages, this won't last long
By the look of happiness, she'll soon be gone
But by the looks of things, I could be wrong
I could be wrong

So we went down to Glittertown and bought ourselves a ring
When she announced that now she was in love with everything
But I could not unlock the pessimism in my soul
Surely scenes disasterly and rings and things get sold
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Yah when she turned 'round and said she loved me so much that it hurt
Well she turned 'round and said she loved me so much that it hurt
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