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It's over now
you've had your fun
get up them stairs go on quickly don't run
Take off your shoes the both of you's and leave them down outside the
door
turn the landing light off,
no wait, leave it on it
it might make the night
that much easier to be gone
and in the morning who'll be wide awake
and eating snow flakes as
opposed to those flakes
(We Will) We Will (We Will) We will
That afternoon we spent the day
with uncle Frank (remember?) and his wife auntie Mae
well do vou know
since then I've received
up to four letters all of which repeat the same
they say thrilled to bits
can't believe you came
we've relived it both
over time and time again
and if there's
ever a chance or even half
you might be our way
would you promise to stay
(We will) We will (We will) We Will
Yeah..yeah..yeah
Oh its not easy pretending
that you cannot hear
once you've suffered the affliction within
It's no use in an ending
to proclaim from the start that the
moral of the story's to begin.
On Sunday next, if the weather holds,
we'll have that game, but I bagse being in goal.
Not because I'm good, or because I think I should.
It's just that, well, at my age I think standing still
does really suit me best. Do we all agree?
Hands up those who do. Hands up those who don't?
I see, well in that case, will we please be kind enough,
if not on Sunday, to go to mass on Monday.
(We will) We will (We will)
Hmm, hmm, We Will.
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