What Could Be Nicer

Gilbert O'Sullivan

Mum, the kettle's boiling Daddy what's the time Sis, look what you're doing Can't you see the baby's crying Tell your Uncle Tony Helen wants to know Did he get the letter That she sent a week ago All in all what could be nicer Than two people young at heart Looking forward to the future That together they will start When you think of all those people Who are left out in the cold All because they never dreamed That they'd be written off as old Mum, the kettle's boiling Dad, 'ere what's the time Sis, look what you're doing Can't you see the baby's crying Can't you see the baby's crying