

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