

## Concrete Love

Julia Fordham

No butterflies no butterfingers  
No "ah me" that lingers  
On and on when you are gone  
No last dance from the lake swan  
No string quartet playing in my head  
No sweet Juliet  
No thunder bolt from up above  
Just good old plain old concrete love  
Good old plain old concrete love  
No jelly legs no trembling weak knees  
No belly knots in me  
I can eat and I can sleep  
No twisted tongue that can't speak  
No lunar walk no floating cloud talk  
No ten out of ten to report  
No thunderbolt from up above

You snuck up on me  
You waited patiently  
You snuck up on me

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You waited patiently  
You snuck up on me

Won't you come  
Won't you come over darling  
Won't you come  
'cause I want some  
Bring it on bring it on  
Over  
Concrete love