From the window of our honeymoon The night looks a mite bizarre They're burning us in effigy And smoke's blots out the stars They're torturing our servants By the light of an armoured car Please don't ask if it's the end of the line As I never could see that far Tonight I'd rather look at you How beautiful you are If they ask you 'what are lovers' Tell them 'lovers are Set against the order We live outside the law' I'm no hero under torture I'll tell them all I heard and saw I saw everything in you, my love

How beautiful you are

(solo)

Through a broken telescope
We focus on the stars
I don't want my vision magnified
I don't need to see that far
From the window of our honeymoon
Draw the curtains cross the bars
Let's spare ourselves the spectacle
The problem's theirs not ours
Tonight I'd rather look at you
How beautiful you are
How beautiful
How beautiful
How beautiful
You are
You are