

Charting The Single

Marillion

Slow French kissing with the Dauphin's daughter
If I fall in love now I'll be floating in Seine
Plastered in Paris, I've had an Eiffel
Gonna make my escape on the midnight train

Choo, choo to you, choo, choo to you
Charting the single

Schnapping my fingers on an alcoholiday
Sniff round a Fraulein when I'm scent to Cologne
All night hotel Libeling make your mark
Let sugar daddy melt in his home sweet home

Home is where the heart lies
But if the heart lies
Where is home is where the heart lies
But where is home?

Get a pizza the action when I Romeo again
Chianti see you with me, so just let him wine
Juliet on the balcony, it's pasta serenade
Wedding rings, I know when Venice time, Venice time

To chart the single, to chart the single
Charting the single, charting the single

The chicks are getting cheaper
On the not so common market
Stockpile experience before the blonde hairs turn to gray
Before the blonde hairs turn to gray

I like to train, express myself
In the universal language
Ego on my face in the nicest possible way

Charting the single

I got no clause in my contract
Got no shares in my name
I'm just charting the single
In a bachelor's game

Charting the single

It's a solo performance
On a one way street
You'll never have the chance again
And never again we'll meet

Charting, charting, charting
Charting the single
Yeah, charting the single
Yeah, charting the single

Charting, charting, charting
Charting the single
Charting, charting, charting

I'm charting the single

Charting, charting, charting
I'm charting the single
Charting, charting, charting
I'm charting the single

Charting the single
Charting the single