

Whatever Is Wrong With You

Marillion

We need to talk.. about the way you've been behaving
We need to talk.. about the christmas lights in your clothes
We need to talk.. about the stranger in the kitchen
We need to talk.. about the scissors and the silver foil
I thank God..
You're so fabulously..
Odd

Whatever is wrong with you
Whatever is wrong with you
Whatever is wrong with you
Is so right for me
So right for me

We need to talk.. about the wedding cake, and the wet-suit
We need to talk.. about the policeman down the hall
You're truly strange
But it wouldn't do for us all to be the same

Whatever is wrong with you
Whatever is wrong with you
Whatever is wrong with you
Is so right for me
Just right for me

Whatever is wrong with you
Whatever is wrong with you
Whatever is wrong with you
Is so right for me
So right

Whatever is wrong with you
Is so right for me.