

Oh You Beautiful Thing

Nik Kershaw

Hello baby, I have got a shoulder here to cry upon
How could he ever leave you to hurt the way you do

I'm telling you that he is not worth a single tear of yours
He is not deserving of an angel such as you

Oh you beautiful thing
Oh you wonderful, marvellous thing
Bless your bountiful heart
Bless your fabulous, glorious, broken heart

He must be some kind of fool, fool enough to let you go
I would be ashamed of me, if I was in his place

I'd be on my hands and knees, begging you to take me back
Doing somersaults to see a smile upon your face

Oh you beautiful thing
Oh you wonderful, marvellous thing
Bless your bountiful heart
Bless your fabulous, glorious, broken heart

And I do adore you
And I always will
And I'm right here for you
War is over
War is over
War is over
War is over

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Oh you wonderful, marvellous thing
Bless your bountiful heart
Bless your fabulous, glorious heart
Oh you beautiful thing
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