I'm gonna take you on a flight,
I'm not gonna take you out tonight
The last thing you need, is a night on the town.
You've got to settle down, settle down, settle down
You've got to settle down, settle down, settle down.

We're gonna go to unseen lands, And I'm gonna take you with both hands And tell you that it's the happiest that I've ever been It's the happiest, happiest that I've ever seen.

And the days go on
And the days are so long
And the days go on
And the days are so long

My calendar pages are worn And the pages are torn

I'm gonna take you to the sea
A bags of chips between you and me
And we're gonna watch the waves crash at our feet
And you'll say "you're the weirdest person, you're the weirdest person"
I will ever meet

I'm gonna make you close your eyes
And I'm gonna take you in disguise
Take you to a place where no one knows your name
No one knows, no one knows, no one knows
And you've got me to blame

And the days go on And the days are so long And the days go on And the days are so long

My calendar pages are worn $\mbox{\sc And}$ the pages are torn

And the days go on And the days are so long And the days go on And the days are so long

My calendar pages are torn And the pages are worn My calendar pages are torn And the pages are worn

We're gonna do nothing at all
And sit in the cloak room by the hall
And not say a word and drink cups of tea
But it's just you and me, you and me, you and me
We never needed words.