

You Can Judge a Book By It's Cover

Saint Etienne

You can judge a book by it's cover almost always
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I still remember the day that we met
Just holding hands on the library steps
You quoted Keats and I very near wept
Now my savings all got spent
Then my birthday came and went
And the rent is in arrears
'Cause you spent it all on booze
But I love you, yes I do, almost always
Went back to yours and you paid my train fare
You even offered to give me your spare
First edition of 'Hanover Square'
Oh, if only I could see
What the future held for me
Every night with Sky TV
Every pub in West 14
With the jukebox playing Queen
You can judge a book by the cover almost always
You can judge a love by the lover almost always
You can judge a book by the cover almost always
You can judge a book