

Livin' Thing

The Beautiful South

Sailin' away on the crest of a wave
It's like magic
Rollin' and ridin' and slippin' and slidin'
It's magic

R: And you, and your sweet desire,
You took me, ooh, woah, higher and higher, baby
It's a livin' thing,
It's a terrible thing to lose,
It's a given thing
What a terrible thing to lose

Making believe this is what you conceived
From your worst day, (I'm thinking of dying)
Moving in line then you look back in time
To the first day (I'm thinking, I'm thinking)

R: And you, and your sweet desire...

Takin' a dive 'cos you can't halt the slide
Floating downstream, (I'm thinking of dying)
So let her go don't start spoiling the show
It's a bad dream (I'm thinking , I'm thinking)

R: And you, and your sweet desire...

It's a livin' thing,
It's a terrible thing to lose,
It's a terrible thing to lose
What a terrible thing to lose