

Song for the Songs

The Concretes

He has a voice you can't stop listening to
'cause it touches like a lover
Then the strings come in and ask you not to mind
as he says farewell to Caroline

I loved a crazy man from Mexico
Because he managed to get all
the questions wrong
But the daughter of a summer month in black
she got her heart broken really, really bad

Then there's the couple with the marching band
The wife she really wanted out
And the horns were shining brighter than the lights
as she was pleading, then leaving for the night

This is for the songs
The songs we had to love