

# Beautiful Head

The Courteeners

We could go walking  
You could put your arm through mine  
We'll take a bottle and forget about the time  
And sway home later.

I'll take a picture and you won't want me to  
I'll take another, God you look amazing you  
You look amazing, you

It could just be us two  
We could make some plans  
I could laugh at your jokes that I don't understand  
Make demands of me  
It's not just your beautiful  
It's not just your beautiful head  
That makes me feel this way

We'll stay up all night and dance upon the rocks  
We'll get a hotel and sleep until they knock  
Let them break the door down

I could make an effort to fit in with your friends  
I'd make an effort to keep you away from mine  
All the time

It could just be us two  
We could make some plans  
I could laugh at your jokes that I don't understand  
Make demands of me  
It's not just your beautiful  
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Another year and you might as well murder me  
Tie me up in ribbons and force feed me butterflies  
As the eyes roll back  
As the eyes roll back  
As the eyes roll back to the skies

It's not just your beautiful  
It's not just your beautiful head  
That makes me feel this way

We're exhausted  
But we're excited  
We're exalted and united  
Let's fill our boots  
And start all over again