

I'm not gonna to patronise ya  
But trying to write down why I like ya  
It doesn't make it any better  
To just steal kind words off Phil Spector

And I know all these tired cliches  
But I don't know which cliché to say  
Because cliches don't have any impact  
So I guess I will be matter-of-fact

Cos...It's so good to know ya  
I just don't know how to show ya

I love you, you know that  
Don't you?  
I love you

I'm so sorry that I'm losing  
When other boys would leave you swooning  
When I finally get my words together  
I choke and they are gone forever

But words are words and they mean nothing  
Surely I love you counts for something!  
So let's be hasty, and let's be reckless  
Just being with you leaves me breathless

Cos...It's so good to know ya  
I just don't know how to show ya

I love you, you know that  
Don't you?  
I love you

I love you, you know that  
Don't you?  
I love you

It's so good to know ya  
I just don't know how to show ya

I love you, you know that  
Don't you?  
I love you

I love you, you know that  
Don't you?  
I love you

I love you, you know that  
Don't you?  
I love you....