

## A Picture Postcard

### The Promise Ring

If I put my hands to your stomach,  
or put my lips to your hand.  
Birmingham has gone to motors.  
Take me home, keep your eyes on the road.

So don't forget to kiss me if you're really going to leave.  
Couldn't you take the second bus home?  
Couldn't you just take me with you?  
I'm convinced that you're from mars.