

Be Honest

The Wedding Present

This is all because you didn't like my mum
Well I'm afraid I can't get born again
Oh it's not just me who's changed
And can you tell me what it is you think I said
And are you sure that it's not just in your head
And when was this anyway?
And if we're really really going to be honest
We might as well be brief
And by the way I got your little
Along with some dryness in my throat
When I saw that it came from you
Oh was it really too hard to tell me to my face
That you don't long for my embrace
The way you used to do?
And if we're really really going to be honest
We might as well be brief