

# Beautiful Me, Beautiful You

The Wildhearts

Beautiful me, beautiful you  
So we're strange, so what can I do?  
Silent green and asshole blue  
Beautiful me, beautiful you

But always it's shining  
And always something new

Beautiful me, beautiful you  
See more than all this liberty do  
I hang on me, I hang on you  
Beautiful me, beautiful you

But always it's fading  
As always expired

Hold tight, I'm coming home  
I swear feelings have grown  
I'm brave, you must be too  
In there, only the few  
Only me, only you

Beautiful you  
We will fight, it's something to do  
And we make love, and we get through  
Beautiful me, beautiful you

But always its shadow  
Obliterates the view

Hold tight, I'm coming home  
I swear, feelings have grown  
I'm brave, you must be too  
In there, only the few  
Only me, only you  
Beautiful me, beautiful you