

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