

You Could Make the Four Walls Cry

The Zutons

If the world was oblong-shaped
Then you would make it square
Just to let the whole world know
That you were standing there

If I had a chance all week
To tell me how you feel
You would make the four walls cry
To let me know you're real

It's a good job that I love you, girl
And hold you close to me
To let you think that I'm OK
And never show I'm weak

The time I spend in discontent
And never leave your side
Sometimes I can hold it down
I can never hide

The fact that I love you
Oh, I love you

You know I've been a friend of yours
For God knows how long
And all the stress that we've been through
And still we carry on

But when we get together, boy
I'm nothing but a spark
I've been right down that road you know
I've tried it once before

It's a good job that I love you now
And hold you close to me
To let you think that I'm OK
And never show I'm weak

The time I spend in discontent
And never leave your side
Sometimes I can hold it down
I can never hide

The fact that I love you
Oh, I love you

Now I'm magnetized again
I'm filling up with blue
It only ever leaves my paws
When I'm close to you

You make me start on everything
If everything should stop.
At least I know I've got you now
And this thing can go on.

Cuz I love you

Oh, I love you