- 1. Had a Northern lad
 Well not exactly had
 He moved like the sunset
 God who painted thatFirst he loved my accent
 How his knees could bend
 I thought we'd be ok
 Me and my molasses
- X: But I feel something is wrong But I feel this cake just isn't done Don't say that you don't
- R: And if you could see me now
 Said if you could see me now
 Girls you've got to know
 When it's time to turn the page
 When you're only wet
 Because of the rain
 Bec ause
 Because of the rain
 Bec ause
- 2. He don't show much these days
 It gets so fucking cold
 I loved his secret places
 But I can't go anymore
 "You change like sugar cane"
 Says my northern lad
 I guess you go too far
 When pianos try to be guitars
- X: I feel the west in you And I feel it falling apart too Don't say that you don't
- R: And if you...