

Stupid Song

Paul Kelly

She's a melody; when she goes by she disturbs my soul
She's a melody and she's playing me with cool control
I try to keep a quiet heart but all in vain
I'm falling, falling in a trance again

She's a stupid song that once it's heard never goes away
She's a stupid song, sorely nagging me night and day
And just when I think she's gone, well! here she comes again
She's running around my brain

I will carve her name upon the air, not in wood or stone
I will carve her name and tell the world the beauty I've known
And when we both are dead and gone
The melody will carry on, yes, only the notes remain