All that you so is steps above Anthing else we could dream of my tabloid girl, you miracle god's gift to earth but cynical wannabe's gather around you walking on eggshells behind you spit on your face i'd love to if only i didn't love you

and then your friends will say that you look good today goodbye, goodbye and then to your dismay you turned your head one day goodbye, goodbye

humbleness taught me to share the love but you never caught that drift, did ya? my little girl, you'll see the world A dismal place where you're the thrill my sweet you certain in state of grace larger than life to all human race if i could just pull back your reins make 'em tight my sweet, there's nothing larger than life

I hear my conscience say that you look good today goodbye, goodbye and then to disbelief you turn your pretty cheek goodbye, goodbye

you never caught that drift, did ya?

and then your friends will say that you look good today and in your special way you knew before they told ya and then with no delay you turned you head one day goodbye (10x)