Shirley

It's quite exciting to be sleeping here in this new room Shirley

You're my reason to get out of bed before noon

Shirley

You know when we sat out on the fire escape talking Shirley

What did you say about running before we were walking

Sometimes when we're as close as this It's like we're in a dream

How can you lie there and think of England When you don't even know who's in the team

Shirley

Your sexual politics have left me all of a muddle $\operatorname{Shirley}$

We are joined in the ideological cuddle

I'm celebrating my love for you
With a pint of beer and a new tattoo
And if you haven't noticed yet
I'm more impressionable when my cement is wet

Politics and pregnancy Are debated as we empty our glasses And how I love those evening classes

Shirley

You really know how to make a young man angry Shirley

Can we get through the night without mentioning family

The people from your church agree
It's not much of a career
Trying the handles of parked cars
Whoops, there goes another year
Whoops, there goes another pint of beer

Here we are in our summer years Living on icecream and chocolate kisses Would the leaves fall from the trees If I was your old man and you were my missus

Shirley

Give my greetings to the new brunette Give my greetings to the new brunette Give my greetings to the new brunette