## **Big Romantic Stuff**

**Bob Geldof** 

Did they never tell you 'bout it baby Did they never say it's tough Are you never going to give up on that Big romantic stuff That French song playing on the radio at noon The singer's name was Jean Michel and he's singing 'bout la lun ρ And she shivers as she comes awake And remembers how to think And she shakes the hair out of her eyes But the daylight makes her blink And the song it whispers in her mind like a half forgotten sigh Of times of love the longest days and youth and endless skies And ooh la la la Ooh la la la Did they never tell you 'bout it baby Did they never say it's tough Are you never going to give up on that Big romantic stuff To ease the pain of it, to fill the empty void She stores up ancient souvenirs like ravens with their hoards It's not the getting old she minds, it's the meaningless of bei nq She thinks about all this while Jean sings about la vie And accordions and violins take her back in time When the only explanation was a kiss and love and life... Did they never tell you 'bout it baby Did they never say it's tough Are you never going to give up on that Big romantic stuff