

When He's Not Around

The Corrs

I can't breathe, I can't sleep

He's uncool an unsophisticat
He's a tightrope walker on an open path
He's a maze of curiosity
He is the living bread that cures my appetite

I find that I can't breathe and I can't sleep
When he's not around
Everyday is bluey grey
When he's not in town

His mystique is one of innocence
I feel I'm lounging in lovely in his big blue eyes
And I would be preening in paradise
If I were always beside him like a Siamese

I find that I can't breathe and I can't sleep
When he's not around
Everyday is bluey grey
When he's not in town
When he's not in town

Can I keep him in my galaxy
(Can I keep him in my galaxy)
Can he live within my fantasy
(Can he live within my fantasy)

I find that I can't breathe and I can't sleep
When he's not around
Everyday is bluey grey
When he's not in town

I find that I can't breathe and I can't sleep, (I can't sleep)
When he's not around
Everyday is bluey grey
When he's not in town
When he's not in town, Yeah-ie...