

You And Me (Were Meant To Be Together)

Paul Heaton & Jacqui Abbott

Like chewing gum that's stuck to sole of shoe
Like cotton wool and tube of superglue
Inspector Morse or Sherlock Holmes to clue
You and me were meant to be together

Sun tucks behind cloud in sky, behind that cloud is you and I
For ours is love that conquers any weather
You and me are part of team, like parking ticket and window screen
Like Captain Cook and HMS Endeavour
You and me were meant to be together

We're joined so tightly at the hip, like mushy pea and salty chip
Like front of council truck to lucky heather
Oh, tides come in and kiss the shores; you're always mine, I'm always
yours
You and me, we'll always be together

Like deep-sea diver's boat to bed of sea
Like crow's nest hanging onto branch of tree
Like Margo, Hugo, Theo to Après-ski
You and me were meant to be together

Like combine harvester to crop, like hooker to loose or tighthead pro
p
Sadomasochist to chains and leather
The bird belongs in sky above, like you and I are glued in love
Closer than the tar is to the feather
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Ours is an attraction even idiot could work out
Simple as duck to water or pork and steak to gout
It need not climb up roof and get to chimney pot and shout
Like cryptic crossword clue is to the clever
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