

Romantical Man

Rufus Wainwright

Sarah Siddons overlooking the motorway
Paddington Green certainly isn't what it used to be
Got a feeling London is calling me
Or could it be that I'm simply trying to run away

I took the veil, I took the veil at Liberty
And bought a scarf, now I'm fully covered ya see
But I don't think I can hide my ecstasy
Thinking of you up on Belsize Park thinking of me

Cause I'm a roman-romantical man
Can't be pedantic (if you gotta look it up, the definition)
Cause I'm a roman-romantical man
Wish I was sarcastic
But I'm feeling it
Like every second

We're all surrounded by shards of glass and not masonry
Perfectly reflecting what we don't want to see

And the classical critics can't stand a melody
I only ask what brought you to the opera firstly
Mother can you hear me, I'm calling you!
Mother can you hear me, I've made it through
But the temperature is rising
The water's high
The forests they are dying
But just for tonight
I'm a roman-romantical man

Tonight the ship will set sail from the sand
Can't be pedantic
If you gotta look it up, the definition
Wish I was sarcastic
But I'm feeling it
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