

Unopened Fan Mail

Saint Etienne

He told me, buy a ring
Just anything
But I'd much rather be
Waiting around for you
Look at the sky above
You'll see, my love
But I'd much rather be
Taking a different view

'Cause the devil's in the details
DVDs from the good sale
Of unopened fan mail
Hold hands on the Crossrail
Who cares if we both fail?
When the jokes never get stale

With you
The stories all are true
And I still love you

He's got what it takes to win
Just about anything
And he thinks he's got me
Thinks he can make me choose
Says you're a Thursday's child
Running wild, no good for me
And he's too good to refuse

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