A hand upon my forehead The joke and then the laugh Waking up in your arms A place to call my own

This is all I ever wanted from life This is all I ever wanted from life This is all I ever wanted from life

Ireland in the world cup Either north or south The fanclub on the jukebox The birds and yes the bees

This is all I ever wanted from life This is all I ever wanted from life This is all I ever wanted from life

Words of reassurance
But only if they're true
Just some simple kindness
No vengeance from the gods

This is all I ever wanted from life This is all I ever wanted from life This is all I ever wanted from life

To share what I've been given Some kids eventually And be for them what I've had A father like my dad

This is all I ever wanted from life This is all I ever wanted from life This is all I ever wanted from life

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