

Heather

Sorry

What am I to you?
All that you could lose
The only one you'd choose
To spend your rainy days with
Lazing in the winter's sun
And when the hour's up
We'll lie like dead birds in the heather

What are you to me?
It's not easy to decide
I suppose we still have some time
To make up these lousy minds
We'll count the rainy days down
Til it reaches our thumbs (Ooh)
And when the hour is gone
We'll lie like dead birds in the heather

Oh what's a guy, a girl to do, a boy to do?
(A boy, a boy)
What's a girl to do, a guy to do, a girl to do?
(A boy, a boy)
Oh what's a boy to do (What's a girl to do)
A boy to do, a boy to do? (A girl to do, a girl to do)
(A boy, a boy)

What am I to say?
Back to things that you ask me
Nothing is ever that easy
I spend my rainy days now
Looking for your song
Now that the damage is done
We lie like dead birds in the heather

Oh what's a boy to do, a guy to do, a girl to do?
(A boy, a boy)
Oh what's a girl to do, a guy to do, a boy to do?
(A boy, a boy)
Oh what's a boy to do, a guy to do, a girl to do?
(A boy, a boy)
Oh what's a girl to do, a guy to do, a boy to do?

So what am I to you?