

Why Shouldn't I?

Stephen Duffy

If in stockinged feet you worry me
With feelings, soft lies
And too few binding bonds
Drop your defences, let me rest my case
Chelsea Bridge is falling
Around our embrace
Why shouldn't I love you?
Why shouldn't I love you?
The small rooms of poverty offer no escape
The menu is the same
Too much of nothing on your plate

And when the lines of worry
Don't relax when you sleep
Every dream's a housing scheme
A promise they won't keep
I followed your career
From the classroom to the tears
Through every well thumbed magazine
The school report, the might've been
The day that you stopped fighting
Was the day you stopped delighting
So paint the sneer back on your face
Turn off the TV and pack your case
Then we'll be gone