

## Song for the Songs

The Concretes

He has a voice you can't stop listening to  
'cause it touches like a lover  
Then the strings come in and ask you not to mind  
as he says farewell to Caroline

I loved a crazy man from Mexico  
Because he managed to get all  
the questions wrong  
But the daughter of a summer month in black  
she got her heart broken really, really bad

Then there's the couple with the marching band  
The wife she really wanted out  
And the horns were shining brighter than the lights  
as she was pleading, then leaving for the night

This is for the songs  
The songs we had to love