

Beautiful Head

The Courteeners

We could go walking
You could put your arm through mine
We'll take a bottle and forget about the time
And sway home later.

I'll take a picture and you won't want me to
I'll take another, God you look amazing you
You look amazing, you

It could just be us two
We could make some plans
I could laugh at your jokes that I don't understand
Make demands of me
It's not just your beautiful
It's not just your beautiful head
That makes me feel this way

We'll stay up all night and dance upon the rocks
We'll get a hotel and sleep until they knock
Let them break the door down

I could make an effort to fit in with your friends
I'd make an effort to keep you away from mine
All the time

It could just be us two
We could make some plans
I could laugh at your jokes that I don't understand
Make demands of me
It's not just your beautiful
It's not just your beautiful head
That makes me feel this way

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Another year and you might as well murder me
Tie me up in ribbons and force feed me butterflies
As the eyes roll back
As the eyes roll back
As the eyes roll back to the skies

It's not just your beautiful
It's not just your beautiful head
That makes me feel this way

We're exhausted
But we're excited
We're exalted and united
Let's fill our boots
And start all over again