

## Not Ever

The Proclaimers

Pretty girl, don't you waste a word  
For I can't love you, Not ever

Take this afternoon, recall our sexual mood  
But, I'm not loving you, not ever

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

See that southern sky, drifting past the lights  
It won't touch you or I, not ever

Ooh, yeah, ooh, ooh