

## Soup

### The Wedding Present

She can't believe that's the fourth bottle he's uncorking  
He can't believe that they've just wasted another hour  
talking  
He pours more wine into her cup and together they watch  
the sun come up  
And then he says: "I'll love you if you'll let me"  
And she says: "But, baby, you've only just met me!"  
Touching, laughing, flirting, dreaming  
But, inside, there's a voice that's screaming  
No soup for you, no soup for you  
No soup for you, no soup for you  
No soup for you, no soup for you  
No soup for you, no soup for you  
He says: "Don't wake up, but I have to be somewhere else  
today"  
And, still wearing make-up, she watches as he walks away  
And, although he's managed to enthrall her, she already  
knows that he will never call her  
No soup for you, no soup for you  
No soup for you, no soup for you  
No soup for you, no soup for you  
No soup for you, no soup for you