

# Thanks

The Wedding Present

I bumped into Joe on Victoria Road  
And he told me something  
About last weekend, he knows your new  
(He said he saw it coming)  
And those letters I wrote, so now I know  
What you do with them  
Well of course he looked, you sliced me up  
And then showed it to him

He's changed around the posters on your wall  
And finished all but one glass of your wine  
His head's been on the pillows that I bought  
And now he's seen me say "I love you" all those times

And the old photos in those silly clothes  
There must be much more  
God, the poems I sent and that massive dent  
I left in your door  
I don't want them back, you can burn the lot  
I just feel betrayed  
Well it's been this long and all the flesh has gone  
But the bones remain

He's changed around the posters on your wall  
And finished all but one glass of your wine  
His head's been on the pillows that I bought  
And now he's seen me say "I love you" all those times

I still can't get mad at you, no matter how I try  
I still can't get mad at you, no matter how I try