

GM HEARTS AB

WHY?

Alister Blair, when I found you out there
In the digital air, did you dare like I dared
To dream of love?

Alister Blair, my gallant mon frère
Yes I placidly wear your name as a plastered prayer
Upon my tongue

Alister Blair, when I first saw you there
At People Under the Stairs, you had that perfect mussed hair
And sea-green eyes
But what made me just die was your sweet smile

Alister Blair, well we managed to tear
Away from where we are to go where
The law will not forbid
Just to one day raise a couple kids

Soon, mon cher, we'll sail away from Singapore
Where we've lingered for too long
We'll venture home and on the Highlands roam
Where two young Scots belong
But until that day does come

Alister Blair, is it balanced and fair
To say that I don't care if we're in Paris
Tehran, or Van Nuys?
So long as you and I can share our lives

I pray you'll always be my [?] man
And I swear your gramma'll be there 'till the end

Alister Blair, no one compares with my
Alister Blair, what you've got, I don't care, cause I've got
Alister Blair, yeah, he's got that flair, he's my
Alister Blair