

The Loneliest Heart

Singing Sergeant Pepper in full in my mind
Dragged me up the road
Stormy January was cold and unkind
The kerbside overflowed

A Wolseley coughed and spluttered towards Warners End
Changed down to climb the hill
Sprayed me head to toe as it lurched round the bend
I felt I'd had my fill

I was waiting for love to arrive
When the sky broke apart
I was waiting for love to arrive
Felt like the loneliest heart
I wanted to flap through the flowers
On a cereal bird
I was waiting for love, for love, for love, for love

Within and without me the rain soaked each thread
I ran the teenage course
Back then you were only a song in my head
Was I a line in yours?

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