

TSUNAMI LOVE

Verse (A1): How did we manage; how did we cope?
Nothing but trouble in our horoscope
Continual drama was our daisy chain
Our comic relief, our mystery train.
You wanted marble, I like bamboo
You needed Paris, and I, Katmandu.
When our love was young, it was tender and true
I was your glory, then your ballyhoo (cockatoo)

Chorus (B): Make me an angel forgetful of
The hurricane wind and our tsunami love

(A2): Why did we stay on our burning tightrope?
I saw nothing but trouble in my telescope
I was beef jerky, and you cordon blue
I was a hero, then your Waterloo (cockatoo)

Chorus (B): Make me an angel forgetful of
The Skeleton Coast and our tsunami love

(A3): May sweet angels bless you; may your troubles be few
May you stay as lovely as new morning dew.
I putting our story in the public domain
a comic alert, Deja Vu, all over again

Chorus (B): Make me an angel forgetful of
The hurricane wind and our tsunami love (2x)
FINE