

Round The Bend

Imelda May

You play your music when I try to sleep
You talk and talk when you're supposed to eat
You bite your finger nails, when you know it makes me mad
And you burst out laughing when you should be sad

You shout at TV and the radio
You swear at drivers driving way too slow
You leave your coffee cups until they're growing mould
And you rant and rave about reality shows

Yeah, you drive me honey honey round the bend
Yeah, you drive me honey honey round the bend
My be bop bunny bunny boy you send me right round the bend

You never put the pots and pans away
Don't listen to a damn word that I say
You snore, you smoke, you smell
Oh lord, you're going to hell but you do it anyway

Yeah, you drive me honey honey round the bend
Yeah, you drive me honey honey round the bend
My be bop bunny bunny boy you send me right round the bend

I wouldn't have it any other way
I love you though you're always on ebay
It's never ever dull, that's one thing I can say
So I bite my tongue and swallow words away

Yeah, you drive me honey honey round the bend
Yeah, you drive me honey honey round the bend
My be bop bunny bunny boy you send me right round the bend
You drive me honey yeah
My be bop bunny yeah
You drive me honey yeah yeah
Send me the bend