

## You Can Judge a Book By It's Cover

Saint Etienne

You can judge a book by it's cover almost always  
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I still remember the day that we met  
Just holding hands on the library steps  
You quoted Keats and I very near wept  
Now my savings all got spent  
Then my birthday came and went  
And the rent is in arrears  
'Cause you spent it all on booze  
But I love you, yes I do, almost always  
Went back to yours and you paid my train fare  
You even offered to give me your spare  
First edition of 'Hanover Square'  
Oh, if only I could see  
What the future held for me  
Every night with Sky TV  
Every pub in West 14  
With the jukebox playing Queen  
You can judge a book by the cover almost always  
You can judge a love by the lover almost always  
You can judge a book by the cover almost always  
You can judge a book