The Beautiful South

Vagabonds don't fall in love They just wheel and they deal So if I turn a funny colour when you kiss me I can't help the way that I feel Hooligans don't fall in love They just break up others lives So when I come to you on bended knee Don't forget my twenty other wives So why? Turn to a life of violence and crime? So why? Why do you cheat and why do you lie? Because there's always someone with a bigger car There's always someone with a bigger cigar If you've been far There's someone who's been further than your far When you make your cart, you get to the start There's always someone in a faster cart There's always someone in a faster cart There's always someone in a faster cart Gangsters don't fall in love They just roam from town to town So when we kiss and we hold and we whisper Please don't ever write it down Hooligans don't fall in love They just lie and they drink So if you say I won't say 'I will' Then I won't I think! So why? Turn to a life of violence and crime? Why do you cheat and why do you lie? Because there's always someone with a bigger car There's always someone with a bigger cigar If you've been far There's always someone who's been further than your far At last you're straight and you make a new start There's always someone with a better heart There's always someone with a better heart There's always someone with a better heart But all in all we're not so bad We never take from our own kind Bad's quite good when it's all you've ever had And no bloody good sounds quite refined