

Beautiful as You

The Whitlams

Travelling the world from side to side
From Pocket Mountain to the Apple's eye
Like a misanthrope on Halloween I'm hiding
Under a tapestry of stone hung from the sky
But in all the ocean's blur, the planes and taxis
And the places I have been and left behind
Nothing's to me as beautiful as you
And how we'd be, if I could say it too
Nothing's to me as beautiful, as beautiful, as
beautiful as you
From a one horse town where we played over 50 songs
To an English rose and a Nova Scotian girl
And when the sun came up we all found the meaning
If I could read my writing I could tell you now
I'm looking down Manhattan to the lady
And casting streetlight shadows in a cloud of rising
steam
Nothing's to me as beautiful as you
And how we'd be, if I could say it too
Nothing's to me as beautiful, as beautiful, as
beautiful as you
as beautiful as you
I miss you girl like I miss the skyline of my own
hometown
And I love you like I love the familiar feeling of
being homeward bound
as beautiful as you(2x) nanana
From an eagle hitching ice on down the Hudson
Through an early morning mist out on the bay
Nothing's to me as beautiful as you
Nothing's for free, I know they say that too
Nothing's to me as beautiful, as beautiful, as
beautiful as you