

## Fancy Lover

The Whitlams

Have you ever had a fancy lover?  
Gone crazy trying to keep up with her  
It's like you're standing in the darkness  
In the theatre up the back  
Joining her ovation  
When you wish you could distract her take her home

You had to try  
Don't some great loves start with someone aiming so high?

Have you ever had a fancy lover?  
Thrown everything that you've got at her  
She's the winter that's so bitter you'll cut wood all summer long  
She's two long years of thinking going into one old song and that aint good

You were doing fine  
You knew your chances and your place in the line

Fancy lovers they need fancy lovers of their own  
You'll camouflage your soul for them  
Where do they get to meet their own kind of people?  
Is there a light on the steeple that only fancy people see?

When you try and keep a fancy lover  
You force her hand and then discover  
She wouldn't look so perfect if it was just for you  
Is there a guy over your shoulder that she may have noticed too?  
You'll never know

You had to be in  
You bet on hearts boy even when you won't win

And then she'll take the field against you  
Fighting above your weight and your height  
One hundred ways to hit the canvas  
A thousand days to beat the count