

She Doesn't Have to Shave

Squeeze

She was washin' the dishes
When she burst into tears
It was the time of the month
She was up to her ears I put my arms 'round her neck
I said sit down a while
Cry as much as you like, I'll do the dishes
Tell me what's on your mind There's a boiling point that you're bound to reach
When it's all your fault and you're half asleep
She's lucky she doesn't have to shave
I'm so lucky, I'm not doubled up with pain Her eyes were like pools
Filled with newly wed tears
She was sat doubled up
With her hands on her ears
I felt useless, I smiled and I shrugged
I was sweet as I could be
As I poured her some milk, here was my flower
That was ready to wilt There's a boiling point that you're bound to reach
When it's all your fault and you're half asleep
She's lucky she doesn't have to shave
I'm so lucky, I'm not doubled up with pain, oh A fairy tale finish
We flaked out on the floor
It was match of the day
On the TV what's more I fell asleep at half time
We had a right result
It was kisses and hugs at the end of the day
She's the one that I love
There's a boiling point that you're bound to reach
When it's all your fault and you're half asleep
She's lucky, she doesn't have to shave
I'm so lucky, I'm not doubled up with pain There's a point that you're reach
[Incomprehensible] There's a boiling point that you're bound to reach
([Incomprehensible])
When it's all your fault and you're half asleep
She's lucky, she doesn't have to shave
([Incomprehensible])
I'm so lucky, I'm not doubled up with pain There's a point that you're reach
[Incomprehensible]

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