When He's Not Around

The Corrs

I can't breathe, I can't sleep
He's uncool, an unsophisticate
He's a tightrope walker on an open path
He's a maze of curiosity
He is the living bread that cures my appetite
I find that I can't breathe and I can't sleep
When he's not around
Everyday is bluely gray
When he's not in town
His mystique is one of innocence
I feel I'm lounging in lovely in his big blue eyes
And I would be preening in paradise
If I were always beside him like his Siamese
I find that I can't breathe and I can't sleep
When he's not around
Everyday is bluely gray
When he's not in town
When he's not in town
Can I keep him in my galaxy?
Can he live within my fantasy?
I find that I can't breathe and I can't sleep
When he's not around
Everyday is bluely gray
When he's not in town
I find that I can't breathe and I can't sleep
When he's not around
Everyday is bluely gray
When he's not in town
When he's not in town, yeah

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