

# In Another Life

Xtc

Well, would you want me in your afternoons  
If I seduced you in your Mills and Boon?  
Well, I'll be the master, if you'll be the maid  
But don't ya get those headaches in another life  
I'll bring you milk tray from a parachute  
I'll play the Hollywood hunk, you can dye your roots  
Well, I'll be your Burton if you'll be my Liz  
There might be flying pigs in another life  
It's how we're built, love, don't let it wilt, love  
I'll take ya flat feet, well if you'll take my habits  
It all works out in the end, ah but in another life  
I'll be the stranger in your horoscope

The cheeky builder calling with his quote  
Or maybe a Chippendale on girls night out  
Make mine the biggest pouch in another life  
It's how we're built, love, don't let it wilt, love  
I'll take ya mood swings, well if you'll take my hobbies  
It all works out in the end, ah but in another life  
Well, I'll be your Burton if you'll be my Liz  
There might be flying pigs in another life  
And you'd give up the cigs in another life  
And beer tastes good in tins  
Test matches we might win  
And your mother buys her gin

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