

# South Pacific

## New World Theatre Orchestra

You'll know when romance is dead  
Your make up in a toolbox somewhere in the shed  
    His face is unshaven, the grass overgrown  
From the shed to the bed is a web you call home  
    You'll know when romance is dead  
    That deathly cold blast from his side of the bed  
    Your dreams frozen over, your nightmares on ice  
From the bedroom to the bathroom you say everything twice  
    (Everything twice)  
    And you'll know when romance is dead  
    You'll burst into tears at each record that's played  
        He sits in the sun, you sulk in the shade  
        You'll know when love starts to fade  
        You'll know when romance is dead  
From the brambles and thorns growing out of your head  
    Whenever you touch her she tutts or she sighs  
    One kiss goodnight and she's rolling her eyes  
        And you'll know when love starts to fade  
        That balancing act is no longer made  
    Like penny stacked high in amusement arcade  
It's not what you're worth it's the way that you're laid  
    Yes you'll know when love starts to fade  
    Like you knew when romance was alive  
Each couple you passed they'd smile and high five  
    Like you'll know when love's back on track  
    Uncontrollable laugh at each joke that you crack  
        Giggle and cackle and throw her head back  
    Her mouth is still smiling, her veins turning black  
        Her head is elastic but her neck is all slack  
        You'll know when love's on the rocks  
    You wearing headphones, him vest and socks  
        You'll know when love's on the slide  
    Whenever you're talking, the kids go outside  
        You'll know when romance is dead  
When the look that you get is as hard as the bread  
    You open your mouth but your stories are stale  
    From front door to back door it's blowing a gale  
        You'll know when love starts to fade

Lyrics provided by  
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