

# Practical Arrangement (Feat. Jo Lawry)

## Sting

Am I asking for the moon'  
Is it really so implausible'  
That you and I could soon  
Come to some kind of arrangement'I'm not asking for the moon  
I've always been a realist  
When it's really nothing more  
Than a simple rearrangementWith one roof above our heads  
A warm house to return to  
We could start with separate beds  
I could sleep alone or learn to  
I'm not suggesting that we'd find  
Some earthly paradise forever  
I mean how often does that happen now  
The answer's probably never  
But we could come to an arrangement  
A practical arrangement  
And you could learn to love me  
Given timeI'm not promising the moon  
I'm not promising a rainbow  
Just a practical solution  
To a solitary lifeI'd be a father to your boy  
A shoulder you could lean on  
How bad could it be  
To be my wife'With one roof above our heads  
A warm house to return to  
You wouldn't have to cook for me  
You wouldn't have to learn to  
I'm not suggesting that this proposition here  
Could last forever  
I've no intention of deceiving you  
You're far too clever  
But we could come to an arrangement  
A practical arrangement  
And perhaps you'd learn to love me  
Given timeIt may not be the romance  
That you had in mind  
But you could learn to love me  
Given time

Songwriters

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