

Distractions

Paul McCartney

What is this thing in life
That persuades me to spend
Time away from you?
If you can answer this
You can have the moon This is the place to be
Anyway you can see
There's a lovely view
Why are there always
So many other things to do? Distractions, like butterflies are buzzing 'round my head
When I'm alone I think of you
And the life we'd lead If we could only be free
From these distractions, ooh The postman's at the door
While the telephone rings on the kitchen wall
Pretend we're not at home and they'll disappear, ooh
I wanna be with you, tell me what I can do?
Nothing is too small, away from all this jazz
We could do anything at all Distractions, like butterflies are buzzing 'round my head
When I'm alone I think of you
And the things we'd do if we could only be through
With these distractions I'll find a peaceful place far away
From the noise of a busy day
Where we can spend our nights
Counting shooting stars Distractions, like butterflies are buzzing 'round my head
When I'm alone I think of you
And the things we'd do if we could only be through
With these distractions Like butterflies they're buzzing 'round my head
When I'm alone I think of you
And the life we'd lead if we could only be free
From these distractions

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