

Ideal World

Frank Tovey

Jeanie marries when she's twenty one,
Has a baby one year on
And every year that's the way that life goes
Lost herself in domesticity,
A cleaning, feeding entity,
She can't recall what she was before

In an ideal world kids would keep their rooms tidy,
In an ideal world he would be home from his work on time
And in the morning I could lay in

Johnny signs his share of autographs,
For all the people he makes laugh
And he walks home to an empty flat
Does his best to fight the slience,
Of late night TV vicadence
He can't forget what he had before

In an ideal world she would still think I'm funny,
In an ideal world she'd be waiting in bed for me,
And in the morning we could lay in an ideal world

Molly's sitting in a waiting room,
The top doctor will see her soon,
In the body nature gave her
Wonder if she'll ever wake up,
Wonder if she's better off,
Why can't she be what she was before?

In an ideal world he would still think I'm pretty,
In an ideal world he would only want to bed with me,
And in the morning we could lay in

In an ideal world you would make a decision,
In an ideal world you'd be making a home for me
And in the morning we could lay in
Sunday mornings we could lay in

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