

# Round the Bend

Imelda May

You play your music when I try to sleep  
You talk and talk when you're supposed to eat  
You bite your finger nails, when you know it makes me mad  
And you burst out laughing when you should be sad  
You shout at TV and the radio  
You swear at drivers driving way too slow  
You leave your coffee cups until they're growing mould  
And you rant and rave about reality shows  
Yeah, you drive me honey honey round the bend  
Yeah, you drive me honey honey round the bend  
My be bop bunny bunny boy you send me right round the bend  
You never put the pots and pans away  
Don't listen to a damn word that I say  
You snore, you smoke, you smell  
Oh lord, you're going to hell but you do it anyway  
Yeah, you drive me honey honey round the bend  
Yeah, you drive me honey honey round the bend  
My be bop bunny bunny boy you send me right round the bend  
I wouldn't have it any other way  
I love you though you're always on ebay  
It's never ever dull, that's one thing I can say  
So I bite my tongue and swallow words away  
Yeah, you drive me honey honey round the bend  
Yeah, you drive me honey honey round the bend  
My be bop bunny bunny boy you send me right round the bend  
You drive me honey yeah  
My be bop bunny yeah  
You drive me honey yeah yeah  
Send me the bend

Songwriters

HIGHAM IMELDA MARY  
Published by  
Lyrics © CHRSALYIS MUSIC GROUP INC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>