

2 x 2

## Mr Hudson & The Library

Two by two the lovers step,  
Through the crisp still falling evening snow  
Because they cut clean through the night I hope that they will  
I hope they lead me to your door. The music's loud, the party's hot,  
The people are the kind I like to  
Sit and talk with a while,  
I'd love to stay but now she's going,  
So I drop her off, on the way,  
She'll need a coat, it's started snowing  
Yeah, I'll drop her off with a smile,  
I'd love to stay but now I'm going.

Two by two the lovers slip,  
Through the frozen streets of Birmingham.  
Her complexion says it all, if only she would  
Bring me alive as cotton falls. The music's loud, the party's hot,  
The people are the kind I like to  
Sit and talk with a while,  
I'd love to stay but now she's going,  
So I drop her off, on the way,  
She'll need a coat, it's started snowing  
Yeah, I'll drop her off with a smile,  
I'd love to stay but now I'm going. (going. going) I won't feel the cold,  
Not when I hear the music taking hold.

I won't feel the cold,  
Not when I hear the music taking hold... of me.

The music's loud, the party's hot,  
The people are the kind I like to  
Sit and talk with a while,  
I'd love to stay but now she's going,  
So I drop her off, on the way,  
She'll need a coat, it's started snowing  
Yeah, I'll drop her off with a smile,  
I'd love to stay but now I'm going.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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