

# The Ordinary Boys, I Love You

I'm not gonna to patronise ya  
But trying to write down why I like ya  
It doesn't make it any better  
To just steal kind words off Phil Spector  
And I know all these tired cliches  
But I don't know which cliché to say  
Because cliches don't have any impact  
So I guess I will be matter-of-fact  
Cos...It's so good to know ya  
I just don't know how to show ya  
I love you, you know that  
Don't you?  
I love you  
I'm so sorry that I'm losing  
When other boys would leave you swooning  
When I finally get my words together  
I choke and they are gone forever  
But words are words and they mean nothing  
Surely I love you counts for something!  
So let's be hasty, and let's be reckless  
Just being with you leaves me breathless  
Cos...It's so good to know ya  
I just don't know how to show ya  
I love you, you know that  
Don't you?  
I love you  
I love you, you know that  
Don't you?  
I love you  
It's so good to know ya  
I just don't know how to show ya  
I love you, you know that  
Don't you?