

## Cara

Fully clothed late  
Pulling hairs from a necklace  
I found beneath the table and chair  
Singing I wrote a song  
I wanna be near to you  
I want you just to play with my hair

Wrote one thousand words  
They were dying in a verse  
Somewhere back in two years ago man  
When my time was borrowed money  
And I'd only dreamt the girl  
I'm seeing stand beside me at the show

Cara Cara Cara  
She's the girl with the good ideas  
Cara Cara Cara  
She's the girl with the good ideas

Where I'm just another failure  
Happy to be entertained  
Or maybe I'm an egg who's waiting for it's time to hatch or catch  
Who knows if time can tell  
Somewhere in this lovely world  
I wish you well tomorrow and tonight

When I'm sure to read your message  
Sent across a London sky  
Sent especially across all our broken dreams  
Saying everything around us  
From the morning to the night  
Will be alright be alright

Cara Cara Cara  
She's the girl with the good ideas  
Cara Cara Cara  
She's the girl with the good ideas

And she loves me  
And she loves me  
And she loves me  
And she loves me

She's the girl with the good ideas  
And she loves me loves me loves me love love love

She's the girl with the good ideas you know  
She's the girl with the good ideas come on  
She's the girl with the good ideas