

The Henry Moore Lyrics by Mclauchlin Murray

"Down By The Henry Moore"

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I walked down to the Kensington Market,
Bought me a fish to fry.
I went to the Silver Dollar,
Looked a stranger in the eye.
A friend of mine says that he don't
Think this town's so wild a sight
But he's got shades all round his soul
And he thinks he's seen the light.
Chorus: Singin, don't ya wanna keep on movin'
don't ya wanna get undone
don't ya wanna change from losin'
don't ya wanna have some fun.
I went down to the Palm Grove.
I was jumpin' around the room
I was wearin' my sneakers down
And casting away my gloom.
This fat girl came up and grabbed me.
She sat me on her knee.
She said you wrote that Farmer's Song
And she spilled a drink on me.
Chorus
I went down by the Henry Moore,
Skated on in the square,
The moon above my shoulder
And the ice was in my hair.
Alone, but never lonely,
That's how I like to be.
If I wanna have fun, like a rock n roll bum,
Don't think the worst of me.
Chorusx2

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