

Waifs, The "Gillan"

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Oh Gillan, Your'e Up With The Sun
You've Done A Hundered Things Before Half Past Nine
By The Time Most Folk Our Up And Gone
You'll Be Starting On One Hundered And One

There's Not Enough Hours In A Day
To Do All The Things Shes Got To Do
When The Daylight Fades And The Night Invades
She's Only Just Begun

Weary As You Lay At Night Waiting For The Sun
Planning Out Tomorrow Be For This Day Is Done
'Gillan' You Work To Hard'
But Don't Try To Slow Her Down - She'll Tell You
'Idleness Is Good For None Works How I Get My Fun
Idelness Is Good For None Works How I Get Things
Done'

Gillan Your'e The One
Shining In My Life You My Eternal Sun
I'm Trying To Thank You Now For When I'v Become
But I've Only Just Begun

Your Influence Has Been Profound And I'm Proud To Be
Your Son
Your Blood Is My Blood We Are Forever Bound
Your'e The Insperation To The Way I Live My Life
Gillan If You Were'nt My Mother I'd Make You My Wife

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