

Beautiful South "Frank And Delores"

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(M. G. Greaves)

Frank loved the blue
Big open skies
Played an old concertina
Singing loola lullabies
Frank loved an angel
With black Spanish eyes
And a smile to remind him of heaven

Frank's been missing since Delores telephoned
Scared of his shadow he's bleached to the bone
Washed in the tears for a love that lays dying
Wings have a habit of flying

Singer and waitress he worked in saloons
Between big red sunsets big yellow moons
Tears in his eyes stones in his shoes
Howling Wolf in his blues

Frank's been missing since Delores telephoned
Scared of his shadow he's bleached to the bone
Washed in the tears for a love that lays dying
Wings have a habit of flying

Ooh tears in his eyes stones in his shoes
Howling Wolf in his blues

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