

Chris Farlowe

"Handbags And Gladrags"

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Ever seen a blind man cross the road
Tryin' to make the other side
Ever seen a young girl growing old
Tryin' to make herself a bride

So what becomes of you, my love
When they have finally stripped you of
The handbags and the gladrags
That your grandad had to sweat so you could buy
Baby - bye bye

Once I was a young man
And I thought, all I had to do was smile, baby
You are still a young girl
And you bought everything in style

But once you think you're in, you're out
'Cause you don't mean a thing without
The handbags and the gladrags
That your grandad had to sweat so you could buy
Baby - bye bye

Sing a song of six-pence for your sake
And take a bottle full of rye
Four and twenty blackbirds in a cake
And bake them all in a pie

They told me you missed school today
So I suggest you just throw away
The handbags and the gladrags
That your grandad had to sweat so you could buy

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