## Billy Bragg "Walt Whitman's Niece"

Visit "Walt Whitman's Niece" on MotoLyrics.com

Last night or the night before that And I won?t say which night A seaman friend of mine And I?II not say which seaman Walked up to a big old building And I won?t say which building

And would have not walked up the stairs Not to say which stairs If there had not been two girls Leaving out the names of those two girls

I recall a door, a big long room
And I?II not tell which room
I remember a deep blue rug
But I can?t say which rug
A girl took down a book of poems
Not to say which book of poems

And as she read, I laid my head And I can?t tell which head Down in her lap And I can't mention which lap

My seaman buddy and his girl moved off After a couple of pages And there I was, all night long Laying and listening and forgetting the poems

And as well as I could recall
Or my seaman buddy could recollect
The girl had told us that she was a niece
Of Walt Whitman, but not which niece

And it takes a night and a girl And a book of this kind A long, long time to find it?s way back

Last night or the night before that And I won?t say which night A seaman friend of mine And I?II not say which seaman Walked up to a big old building And I won?t say which building

And would have not walked up the stairs Not to say which stairs If there had not been two girls Leaving out the names of those two girls

I recall a door, a big long room
And I?II not tell which room
I remember a deep blue rug
But I can?t say which rug
A girl took down a book of poems
Not to say which book of poems

And as she read, I laid my head But I can?t tell which head Down in her lap And I can't mention which lap

Visit <u>Billy Bragq</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.