

Duke Special "Brixton Leaves"

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Rose, she ain't like the others
She spins some dervish, mother
Her bright brown hair, her acorn eyes
She gets me there when she hypnotizes
But Brixton leaves me alone

Another drunken evening
Red wine, well, you're so deceiving
Her photograph is my only friend
This one wild year will just won't seem to end
And Brixton leaves me alone

The sun will rise once more
Well, it better
The sun will rise once more
If we let her
But Brixton leaves me alone

Just one more night in London
And home, well, is a distant drumlin'
With it's ?No retreat? and ?Our time has come?
Well, just curse those fifes and damn those drums
Yeah, Belfast leave me alone

But the sun will rise once more
Well, it better
The sun will rise once more
If we let her

The sun will rise once more
Well, it better
The sun will rise once more
If we let her
But Brixton leaves me alone

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