

**Jon Brion****"Handbags And Gladrags"**

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Ever seen a blind man cross the road  
Tryin' to make the other si-ide  
Ever seen a young girl growin' old  
Tryin' to make herself a bri-ide  
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-uy  
Once I was a young man  
And I thought all I had to do was smi-ile  
You are still a young girl  
And you bought everything in sty-y-y-y-yle  
Once you think you're in you're out  
'Cause you don't mean a single thing without  
The handbags and the gladrags  
That your poor old Grandad  
Had to sweat to buy-uy  
Sing a song of six-pence for your sake  
And take a bottle full of rye-ye  
Four and twenty blackbirds in a cake  
And bake them all in a pie-ie-ie-ie-ie-ie  
They told me you missed school today  
So I suggest you just throw them all away-ay-ay  
The handbags and the gladrags  
That your poor old Granddad  
Had to sweat to buy-uy  
Bye-bye  
They told me you missed school today  
So I suggest you just throw them all away-ay  
The handbags and the gladrags  
That your poor old Grandad  
Had to sweat to buy-uy  
Bye-bye

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