

Charlatans Uk

"The Blonde Waltz"

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Oh! My love my darling young son
All we need is a hungry council
Clean living it's all here in your home
Wouldn't it be nice to get away. Shout!
Morning how are you today, my hands are blazing
My arms are broken
I looked you up, I read your book
I held you up, I kept you good
I guess I didn't really take a look
I guess I'm your man

Oh! My love be quiet and be quick
I found a house to live (keep out the weather)
I'm blind and I'm sick
I heard the sound of thunder
In the place where all the poets sing
I couldn't get out, I couldn't get in
I'm hearing you, I'm hearing you
I looked up, I found God (love)
I couldn't see I'll soon be 33
I guess I didn't really want to see
I guess I'm your man

Oh Lord I feel my footsteps go on
All we need is a loving council to keep living

And I'll keep moving on ?I'll keep my guard
And (Buy) another farm find a hospital
To fix a broken arm Be a pedigree
On a higher ground ?come with me come with me
I've been run on, been walked on, been spat on, been
whispered to
I guess I didn't mean to hurt you

I too often try not to think about it, build myself a ship
and then
Destroy it'I always have to check
To see if I'm still breathing

Oh! My love My darling young son
Go rest your weary head
And I will pray for good to come

Wouldn't it be nice to get away
Shout (good) morning how are you today
My hands are blazing my arms are broken
I took you up, I read your book
I looked you up, I kept you good
I guess I didn't really take a look
I guess I'm your man
I guess I'm your man

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