

Manfred Mann

"Handbags And Gladrags"

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

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

Once I was a young man and I thought
All I had to do was smile
So listen all you young girls
Who bought everything that's in style

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

Sing a song of sixpence for your sake
And take a bottle full of rye
Four and twenty blackbirds in a cake
And bake 'em 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

And 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

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