

Move

"Curly"

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Mister Mackan was a practical man
Curly was his only son
And he loved him like no other can
Bi-dum, bi-dum, bi-dum

He discovered the world in a wonderful girl
Though he played with more than one
But he loved her like no other can
Bi-dum, bi-dum, bi-dum

Oh, Curly, has she let you down and run?
Oh, Curly, where's your girly? Where's she gone?

Ran all over the town till he covered the ground
Every inch of Liverpool, in a way I feel so bad
That she let he be made a fool

But remember she's right, as we freeze in the night
When the dawn took years to come
Does he love her like no other can?
Bi-dum, bi-dum, bi-dum

Oh, Curly, has she let you down and run?
Oh, Curly, where's your girly? Where's she gone?

Now curse the day, yes, it really shook you good
Just broke away, no, you didn't feel she would
You didn't feel she would

La-da-da, na-na-na-na
Desolation tones play on
Though it breaks you, Curly
Can't you see what she has gone and done?

He discovered the world, such a wonderful girl
So he played with more than one
But he loved her like no other can
Bi-dum, bi-dum, bi-dum

Oh, Curly, where's she gone?
You didn't feel she would, feel she would

La-da-da, na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na

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