

## Paul Kelly "These Are the Days"

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I got a long-legged girl  
We go all around the world  
No one knows the shape we're in  
In a first floor yellow room  
In the middle of the afternoon  
We breathe out and we breathe in

We're giving it all away  
We're giving it all away  
These are the days, these are the days

She don't believe in God  
Or Jesus Christ our Lord  
But she likes to call their names  
She wants a little baby child  
And she's running out of time  
She needs a man who wants the same

We're giving it all away  
We're giving it all away  
These are the days, these are the days

Days of aching sunshine, days of sweetest rain  
Days we know will never come again

I got a long-legged girl  
With a laugh like a-ringing a bell  
She sets my heart aflame  
She don't believe in God  
Or Jesus Christ our Lord  
But she sure loves to call their names

We're giving it all away  
We're giving it all away  
These are the days, these are the days

Got a hard-headed girl  
She's ringing a bell  
Only time will tell

