

## The Real Tuesday Weld

### "On Lavender Hill"

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Seen you walk down Lavender Hill  
with your new friend.  
Hey babe, you look so good,  
I almost loved you again.

Seen you walk down Lavender Hill  
with your new best friend.  
Hey honey, did you tell him  
about the time I was impotent?

Are my secrets safe,  
or have you blown the lid on  
the way that I behaved?  
If you haven't yet,  
I'm sure that you will  
(one day)  
On Lavender Hill.

How much has changed,  
since that first year in London  
when it always rained  
and I'd meet you by Horsecart's Parade?

(I'm sure you remember)  
Long afternoons  
between the sheets in that room  
by Clapham's Tube  
till you lost me, or I lost you  
and our little scene was through.

And your new friend looks at me,  
and he holds your hand so jealously,  
God knows where I'd be  
(If looks could kill)  
On Lavender Hill.

Hey, baby, in the scheme of things  
We just lost the thrill  
But maybe that's the way of things  
Some folk get their fill.  
(And some folk get to foot the bill)

And though we said goodbye  
With a careless wave  
and an oh-so-nonchalant smile  
I felt strange  
Cause in many ways,  
in many ways,  
in many ways,  
I liked you still  
(until that day)  
On Lavender Hill

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