

Richard Harris "People & Tables"

Visit "[People & Tables](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The people and tables are set to the bone
The ladies in waiting long to go home
Wallflowers drooping against pastel shades
Oh for a man with no lock on his gate

Waiting for nothing confuses the mind
Letting go pieces for no one to find
The smell from the afternoon sits in the air
Oh for a man with no back to his chair

I never wanted I never wanted
And I never got I never got
I never wanted I never wanted
And I never got I never once got

Sweeping the outskirts and keeping the jar
Something had been telling me you were not far
From a jewel in a casket to a pearl in a shell
Oh for a man with no stories to tell

I never wanted I never wanted
And I never got I never got
I never wanted I never wanted
And I never got I never once got

The people and tables are set to the bone
The ladies in waiting long to go home
Wallflowers drooping against pastel shades
Oh for a man with no lock on his gate

Waiting for nothing confuses the mind
Letting go pieces for no one to find
The smell from the afternoon sits in the air
Oh for a man with no back to his chair

I never wanted I never wanted
And I never got I never got
I never wanted I never wanted
And I never got I never once got

