

Richard Thompson "Bathsheba Smiles"

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Bathsheba smiles
She smiles and veins turn to ice
She smiles and heads bow down

She works the room
Air-kisses every victim twice
She spreads her joy around

Do you close your eyes to see miracles?
Do you raise your face to kiss angels?
Do you float on air to hear oracles?

Bathsheba smiles, smiles
Bathsheba smiles, smiles
No doubt can cross her mind
Cross her mind

Bathsheba knows
She knows you better than yourself
Confess it on your knees

She shares her love
And sharing love is sharing wealth
Dig in your pockets please

Do you close your eyes to see miracles?
Do you raise your face to kiss angels?
Do you float on air to hear oracles?

Bathsheba smiles, smiles
Bathsheba smiles, smiles
No doubt can cross her mind

No pain no gain's a strain
But she never seems to hurt
Catwalk pilgrims sing a song
Hello heaven, goodbye dirt and no hair shirt

Do you close your eyes to see miracles?
Do you raise your face to kiss angels?
Do you float on air to hear oracles?

Bathsheba smiles, smiles
Bathsheba smiles, smiles
No doubt can cross her mind

Do you close your eyes?
Do you raise your face?
Bathsheba smiles, smiles
Bathsheba smiles, smiles
Bathsheba smiles

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