

Amelia Curran

"All the Ladies"

Visit "[All the Ladies](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's the same old story that I've heard 10 times before
You're sending your love to war
With a doctor and a locked up door

You only learned to pack it up a year ago at the corner
store
Where the bandage made your blood run boiled
And you're running cause you're so hardcore

Chorus:

And all the ladies dance and swoon
To the tango tune
By the big pi moon?
Oh while your brothers warn each other with their lavish
lyric tunes
Oh lover never loved me though I do

And said the doctor to your heart you never ever
should have come so far
You couldn't blame it on your new guitar
You wouldn't play it at the whisky bar

And it's been 24 years running up and down the wrong
side of
The streets you lived on were not made for love
Write a letter, send a war cry dove

CHORUS

Yes I do have your picture in my car
Where I dream that I'm driving fast and far
And I do want you badly like I said so
Oh whoa when I dreamed how I loved you soft and slow

But never mind the invitation it was all a form of so and
so
And we've both had enough of stop and go
And now you wish you'd never said hello

Until we're back into the station where the radio is
blaring on
And all the war brides sing their soldiers songs

The night is sure dear but the love is long

CHORUS

Visit [Amelia Curran](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.