

Baillie & The Boys

"Feet Of Clay"

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He left the house that in the morning, with his briefcase
and his lunch,
An' drove off in that big old Ford.
He came back homer that evenin' in a shiny little red
thing,
An' I heard her whisper: "Oh My Lord."
An she got that look around her mouth that always
seemed to settle,
When she had a real bad day.
I only saw his halo,
But she saw his feet of clay.

Oh, he loved her and she loved him,
In their own peculiar way.
I never knew that love had feet of clay.

An' she grew up believin', 'cos everybody told her,
The world would be a pearl in her hand.
So she married her a prince, who swore he'd always
love her,
And he built her a castle on sand.
And the things she never told him when he tried to
understand her,
Were the things she couldn't say.
So she threw away her old glass slippers,
'Cos they didn't fit her feet of clay.

Oh, he loved her and she loved him,
In their own peculiar way.
I never knew that love had feet of clay.

And the trouble with those feet of clay,
When it rains too hard, they melt away.
Or hold you fast 'til life has passed you by.

Now we've learned that no-one's perfect, and no
matter how you try,
You're gonna break a heart someday.
But still each time I see them, looking in each other's
eyes,
I wanna be in love that way.

'Cos she always wants to meet him when he opens up
the door,
At the end of every day.
With a halo shining in his eyes,
Standing on feet of clay.

Oh, he loves her and she loves him,
In their own peculiar way.
As they dance through life together,
On their feet of clay.

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In their own peculiar way.
As they dance through life together,
On their feet of clay.

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