Cooper Temple Clause, The "Talking to Pylons"

Visit "Talking to Pylons" on MotoLyrics.com

Been talking to pylons,
About how to make friends,
Felt a funny connection,
So I shared a few words,
He said 'Go to the river side',
I should find a few there,
But then he asked if I'd stay a while,
Said it would sure make his day,
He said it's sure nice to see your face,
No one comes here no more,
Thanks for staying and talking a while,
It's hard to find a friend.

La-la I-la-la-la la-la I-la-laaaaaa

So I went to the riverside, Amongst the cranes and the piers, And I thought for the first time, I could settle down here, I played pool at the shipyard, With all the new friends I'd made, I play cards at the quayside, With a battered old wave, First I'll make the trip home, Back to see my old friend, See I promised to visit sometimes, So this wont be the end. He said I'll be right here when you need me, I ain't going nowhere, Thanks for dropping by, it was a gas, It's hard to find a friend. It's hard to find a friend.

La-la I-la-la-la la-la I-la-laaaaaa

Visit Cooper Temple Clause, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.