

Terry Reid "Tinker Taylor"

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Tinker, tailor, soldier sail me away on the open tide
Blowaway, stowaway, hitch a ride, go away to the
Argentine

Why is it that we're just looking for someone
Trying to see the light

Never without being able to live with someone we're
just trying to realise

I never thought of you, never thought that life was so
true
Never so seen the light

Horses just brothers, uncles, cousins never lovers
thereby ever got hit the tie

Why is it that we're just looking for someone
I tried to see the light

Never just a looking never finding no one
We're just trying to realise and why, yeah

(additional lyrics in fade-out)

Woh oh oh oh
Tinker, tailor
Let me make her
No one save her
and all I see
Wo oh ah rolls up in the heart to me

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