

Blue Cheer, Girl From London

(Dr. Richard Peddicord)

I know this girl from London

She owns a house up on Fitching Row

And every night she takes some strange man to her room

At the inn

Alone.

She wears a diamond 'neath the moon

We bring her flowers in the afternoon

I can't imagine why love has passed her by

But she thinks her love is coming

Coming soon.

And the wheel goes round and round and round and round

Yeah, the wheel goes round

And it keeps on turning around and round and round

Yeah, the wheel just keeps on spinning round.

Sometimes she's weary in the night

Sometimes her heart is sinking low

She's just trying to find someone to call her friend

Someone to share the secrets of her soul.

And the wheel goes round and round and round and round

Yeah, the wheel goes round

And it keeps on turning around and round and round

Yeah, the wheel just keeps on turning round

And it keeps on spinning around and round and round

Yeah, the wheel just keeps on spinning round.

Ha-l.....Hi-Ha-Hi-Hi-l-l....