

# Fairport Convention, Angel Delight

John the Wood went out one day  
To view the scene from a different angle  
He stood and watched a child at play  
A-tinkling on an old triangle  
Dave the Drum who was passing by  
Bought the toy with a coin he'd picked up  
You should have seen the gleam in his eye  
As he saw a ?tune he's gleaned up? shined up  
La la la la la la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la la la  
Out in the rain if you want a cup of tea  
Dodge the puddles in the yard  
The lord of the land's coming round to complain  
It's hard  
The peacock flew to a very high tree  
He didn't like grass or concrete fairies  
Put me where the action is  
I'd rather be with the next-door hairies  
Simon spied the bathroom door  
In his hand's a herb shampoo  
Waiting for the waters raw  
So little time, so much to do  
La la la la la la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la la la  
Stand in a line, take a book along  
There's time for a game of cards  
Now it's your turn and the water's all gone  
It's cold  
The next to appear was the . . .  
He needs a rest or at least he says so  
You probably think that he's flipped his lid  
'Cos he wears high heels and a snow-white trousseau  
Five foot three yet he stands so tall  
And on the ground his feet are never  
Friends may come and friends may go  
But the fiddle bill goes on for ever  
La la la la la la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la la la  
The music room would make you grin  
It's cold as a freezing pit  
There's a hole in the wall where a lorry came in  
Let's split  
I quite like a breast of chicken  
And I'm crazy about aspic and roast quails  
But the sight to make my pulse rate quicken  
Is a dozen nice fat snails  
On the other hand, there's Pegg on the bass  
Whose tastes in food are very much wider  
You'll see a smile light up his face  
At a couple of kippers and a glass of cider  
La la la la la la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la la la  
Stand on a chair if you want to watch the box  
The fleas can jump a mile  
Peer through the haze watching Top Of The Pops  
And smile