

Quimby, Touch Off All

touch off fall

November cold rain shadows
and fears blows out my brain
shedding my tears
All those bad years just pain in my feet
The sound of your words
a pain in my ears
Shalalilappara Shalalilappadoo
I'm rambling around I've gotta find you
Deep in the redness I rested my head
right on your shoulder and sang
Oh, Ma Cherie let me do it one more time
I have a glory when you're mine
Red yellow leaves covered the town
No one believes they all fell down
An old one legged priest tolling the bell
He takes one more drink then falls into hell
Shalalilappara Shalalilappadoo
There's nothing to find
There's nothing to loose
Honey I want you to bring me a beer
It ain't no use to scream
Oh, Ma Cherie
let me do it one more time
I have a glory when you're mine
I put out my last butt I feel nothing at all
I'll drink my last shot then I've gotta go
When I feel run down
I'll finish the show
then disappear down in Mexico
Shalalilappara Shalalilappadoo
You give me the feeling
it's a walk on the moon
and I dance on the ceiling with you
Oh, Ma Cherie
let me do it one more time
I have a glory when you're mine