

Seals & Crofts, Irish Linen

(Lyrics by James Seals; music by James Seals & Dash Crofts, 1969)

Met a girl in Leningrad, she wasn't bad and I might add
I found it such a pleasure to be near her, just to hear her call my name.
She was so fair, and she wore Irish linen in her hair.

She lived in the valley wide, a country ride from my side.
I spent most of my time thinking of her. How I loved her, such a shame.
I'm not there to touch the Irish linen in her hair.

Irish linen, memories not bad, green and red make me sad.
Irish linen, I would be so glad, green and red,
I could have had her for my own.