

The Tiger Lillies, Nightingale

So the nightingale does sing
Love is upon the wing
Her voice it melts hearts made of stone
She sings for all of those alone

The nightingale does sing
The lovers night she brings
The drunks sing in the square
The lovers their love share

So the nightingale does sing
Love is upon the wing
The nightingale she sings of death
Of love and what of life is left

The nightingale does sing
The lovers night she brings
And all the drunks in all the bars
Her voice it opens every scar