

# Aberfeldy, Surly Girl

Surly girl, you got all the glamour in the world  
But you make my toes and fingers curl  
The way you smile, as though it's going out of style

You're a funny one, should be having lots of fun  
But you're dwelling on the things you've done  
There in the past, believe me girl, it doesn't last

Artists and philosophers tried to run away with her  
For their love, she couldn't care  
She's waiting for a millionaire

I watch you dear, count the Gypsies, spin the wheel  
But tell me that you never feel a little sad  
To think of what you could have had

Artists and philosophers tried to fire into her  
This girl is tearing out her hair  
Waiting for a millionaire

I understand, you've found yourself a wealthy man  
He got you eating from his hand  
And now you know exactly where the money goes

But they brought you in, made you tell a tale on him  
There was no way that you could win  
It's just a question of when, gonna see your face in the papers again

Artists and philosophers tried to win the heart of her  
They're up here, but she's down there  
Waiting for a millionaire