

Charlatans Uk, The Blonde Waltz

Charlatans Uk

Us & Us Only

The Blonde Waltz

Oh! my love my darling young son

All we need is a hungry council

Clean living it's all here in your home

Wouldn't it be nice to get away. shout!

Morning how are you today, my hands are blazing

My arms are broken

I looked you up, i read your book

I held you up, i kept you good

I guess i didn't really take a look

I guess i'm your man

Oh! my love be quiet and be quick

I found a house to live (keep out the weather)

I'm blind and i'm sick

I heard the sound of thunder

In the place where all the poets sing

I couldn't get out, i couldn't get in

I'm hearing you, i'm hearing you

I looked up, i found god (love)

I couldn't see i'll soon be 33

I guess i didn't really want to see

I guess i'm your man

Oh lord i feel my footsteps go on

All we need is a loving council to keep living

And i'll keep moving on ?i'll keep my guard

And (buy) another farm find a hospital

To fix a broken arm be a pedigree

On a higher ground ?come with me come with me

I've been run on, been walked on, been spat on, been whispered to

I guess i didn't mean to hurt you

I too often try not to think about it, build myself a ship and then

Destroy it?i always have to check

To see if i'm still breathing

Oh! my love my darling young son

Go rest your weary head

And i will pray for good to come

Wouldn't it be nice to get away

Shout (good) morning how are you today

My hands are blazing my arms are broken

I took you up, i read your book

I looked you up, i kept you good

I guess i didn't really take a look

I guess i'm your man

I guess i'm your man