Chris Wood, One In A Million

Bateman kept a chip shop And his daughter Peggy Sue She cleaned the fish and took the orders She chopped the tatties too. And the frier there was Billy Smith He sweated and he sang As the orders sizzled in the oil And bubbled in the pan. Bateman took the money And his daughter Peggy Sue She'd look up from her labours And she'd smile along the queue Oh and was it Bateman's prices Or was it Billy's song Or was it Peggy's smile that kept the queue so long. It was one in a million One in a million That chippy was One in a million No it wasn't Bateman's prices Nor it wasn't Billy's song But it was Peggy Bateman That kept the queue so long She was shapely as a mermaid And her lips were red and wet Her eyes as bright as herrings Flashing in the net. And to carry home a portion And unwrap its fishy charms Was to dream of nights of passion In lovely Peggy's arms Oh and Billy'd sing Deliah He'd sing Oh what a night And every song that Billy sang Had Peggy in its sights. She was one in a million One in a million That girl was One in a million Now Billy he's loved Peggy With a love that wont shine true since first old Bateman's took him on On the day that he's left school And he tells her how he loves her In every song he sings But as the batter bubbles Oh he never says a thing. But every week a fiver Into a drawer he drops Every week for eight long years now And its off to the jeweller's shop Give me that ring there in the window On the purple velvet stand With diamonds and with sapphires The one that costs two grand. It was one in a million One in a million That ring was One in a million After closing time that evening

He walks her down beside the quay Oh and as the sun was sinking He says Peggy marry me

And he pulls it from his pocket

He says I bought this ring for you

She says Billy this is sudden Oh I never had a clue.

She said Billy I hardly know you

So stop before you start

never fools around with plastic

In matters of the heart.

You tried to win me with this thing here

You probably won in some arcade

She tore it from his fingers.

And flung it in the waves.

It was one in a million

One in a million

His love for her was

One in a million

Billy turned away then

She took him by the arm

She said Billy love I'm sorry

I never meant no harm

Oh you're kindly and you're comforting

And I love it when you sing

But in all the years I've known you

You never said a thing

But I've got a dream thats solid gold

None of your gilded tin

Five pounds a week on the lottery

One day soon I'll win

Oh and I'll be shot of this old town

And greasy fish and chips

She kissed him once and walked away

His tears were on her lips

Dream on Peggy Bateman

Dream on Peggy Sue

Of sunsets and of sportscars

As you smile along the queue

Dream days to months and months to years

In reveries of love

But never for here dreaming

Did her numbers once come up

So as she was cleaning fish one day

With a slit from tail to jaw

Something slivered through her fingers

And fell onto the floor

She took it over to the sink then

And she washed the shining thing

Bright diamonds and bright sapphires

Set in a golden ring

It was one in a million

One in a million

The chances were

One in a million.

Oh Billy love your rings come back

And underneath this light

I can see its made of purest gold

The stones are shining bright

Oh and Billy stood beside her

With a smile like the sun.

He put it on her finger

He said Peggy Sue you've won.

Sell the ring and taste the freedom

You've dreamt of all these years

He kissed her then and as they kissed

They could taste each others tears

Billy go backto your frying

And sing me love is blue Your kindly and your comforting I'd rather stay with you It was one in a million One in a million When the chips were down It was one in a million.