

# Donovan, Lay Of The Last Tinker

I can see by your eyes you're a good man,  
and the sparkle of the ring on your hand.  
You have a muzzled dancing monkey,  
a little cup in a hairy hand.

(I'll) bring cheese with me.  
Won't you bring bread and have some wine?  
Break cheese with me.  
Won't you break bread and have some wine?

A goat skinned tamborine  
what sites that has seen  
Blazing eyes of dances  
daughters of tinker queens.

(I'll) bring cheese with me.  
Won't you bring bread and have some wine?  
Break cheese with me.  
Won't you break bread and have some wine?

Ya hang your cloak in a gypsy fashin.  
I see a scar of an ancient lashing.  
Born a babe in Macedonia  
to the shounds of seas a-crashing.

Break cheese with me.  
Won't you break bread and have some wine?  
Break cheese with me.  
Won't you break bread and have some wine?

I can see by your eyes you're a good man,  
and the sparkle of the ring on your hand.  
You have a muzzled dancing monkey,  
a little cup in a hairy hand.

I can see by your eyes you're a good man,  
and the sparkle of the ring on your hand.  
You have a muzzled dancing monkey,  
a little cup in a hairy hand.