

Kate Bush, The Gay Farewell

I've never seen
Such a sad queen
As Eddie.
I've seen him raving,
Maybe even in pain,
But never
Weeping like a baby.

On Saturday afternoon
He was really fine to him.
But on Saturday evening,
Oh, well Eddie was so pretty.
But now his boy is leaving.

Hey, boy, you're so young
To be a queen weeping.
You're just a little princess.
Oh, Eddie, don't!
Cause what can I do
But listen to you tell your story?

On Saturday afternoon
He was really fine to him.
But on Saturday evening,
Oh, well Eddie was so pretty.
But now his boy is leaving.
But now his boy is leaving.
But now his boy is leaving him.

Queenie, come home soon!