

# 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!