

Mary Lou Lord, Down Along The Lea

Day in day out
Where you going where you been
What you got to moan about only what I've seen
Times are hard but I heard you say
Why you telling me
I've been seeing for myself
Down along the lea
Don't know how well off you are
Pills and money, safe and warm
Watching from your silver star
You don't know you're born
Harbored in your little cove
Loath to put to sea
I've been drifting on the tide
Down along the lea

High hi the brain dead cry
What a loser what a state
Take a good look in her eyes
Pupils look like plates
Confusing me with someone else
I guess she looks like me
I think I passed her on her way
Down along the lea
Well I think I passed her on her way
Down along the lea