

# Mike Scott, And A Bang On The Ear

Lindsay was my first love she was in my class  
I would have loved to take her out but I was too shy to ask  
The fullness of my feeling was never made clear  
but I send her my love with a bang on the ear

Nora was my girl when I first was in a group  
I can still see her to this day, stirring chicken soup  
Now she's living in Australia working for an auctioneer  
but I send her my love with a bang on the ear

Deborah broke my heart and I the willing fool  
I fell for her one summer on the road to Liverpool  
I thought it was forever but it was over in a year (oh dear)  
but I give her my love with a bang on the ear

The home I made with Bella became a house of pain  
we weathered it together bound by a ball and chain  
Is started up in Fife, and ended up in tears (oh dear)  
but I send her my love with a bang on the ear

Krista was a rover from Canada she hailed  
we crossed swords in San Francisco we both lived to tell the tale  
I dont know now where she is oh but if I had her here  
I'd give her my love with a bang on the ear

So my woman of the hearthfire, harbour of my soul  
I watch you lightly sleeping and sense the dream that does unfold (like gold)  
You to me are treasure, you to me are dear  
so I'll give you my love with a bang on the ear