

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