

Vanilla, E9

Bricks and mortar
Looks of love
Wedding party up above...
The lovely creatures
Burning in the aether

Pint of cider, pint of beer
There's something in the atmosphere
The barmaid's offbeat
Chatting up the barkeep

So I'm pining for e9-ing
You're oh so far away

Friends departed have endured
Ghostly phantoms overheard
I saw her last night
In a shaft of moonlight

So let's charge another glass
Raise a toast up to the past
Still young, still fair
She will always be there

So I'm pining for e9-ing
You're oh so far away

I'm in my cups
I've got hiccups
The room begins to sway
I've had a lot
And I'll get caught
If the barmaid comes my way
I swear to you I wouldn't have it
Any other way
Let the show go on