## **Angel Delight**

## **Fairport Convention**

John the Wood went out one day To view the scene from a different angle He stood and watched a child at play A-tinkling on an old triangle Dave the Drum who was passing by Bought the toy with a coin he'd picked up You should have seen the gleam in his eye As he saw a ?tune he's gleaned up? shined up La Out in the rain if you want a cup of tea Dodge the puddles in the yard The lord of the land's coming round to complain It's hard The peacock flew to a very high tree He didn't like grass or concrete fairies Put me where the action is I'd rather be with the next-door hairies Simon spied the bathroom door In his hand's a herb shampoo Waiting for the waters raw So little time, so much to do La Stand in a line, take a book along There's time for a game of cards Now it's your turn and the water's all gone It's cold

The next to appear was the . . .

He needs a rest or at least he says so You probably think that he's flipped his lid 'Cos he wears high heels and a snow-white trousseau Five foot three yet he stands so tall And on the ground his feet are never Friends may come and friends may go But the fiddle bill goes on for ever La The music room would make you grin It's cold as a freezing pit There's a hole in the wall where a lorry came in Let's split I quite like a breast of chicken And I'm crazy about aspic and roast quails But the sight to make my pulse rate quicken Is a dozen nice fat snails On the other hand, there's Pegg on the bass Whose tastes in food are very much wider You'll see a smile light up his face At a couple of kippers and a glass of cider La Stand on a chair if you want to watch the box The fleas can jump a mile Peer through the haze watching Top Of The Pops And smile Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!