

Waltzing Me All The Way Home

The 6ths

You were a soldier from the way, waltzing me all the way home
I'd never seen your kind before, your every word was a poem
Thank you for giving me reasons for living, more reasons than I
'd ever known
Thank you for giving me new worlds to live in and waltzing me a
ll the way home

Now that you're just a memory waltzing me all the way home
I hope they treat you tenderly in London, Paris and Rome
You'll find a lover who looks like your mother
For heaven's sake don't be alone
And I'll find another lover who looks like your brother
But never another for waltzing me all the way home