

Whispered

Baxter Dury

I sit something about growing young
Shopping for drinks in the afternoon
Hotels in town kisses in the lawn
We can all share some private thoughts

But she whispered
But she whispered

Burn my letters, ditch my friends
Fasten my love with alluring love

But she whispered
But she whispered

Somewhere sunshine shines all night
Faces of people hanging for life
Eye balls bulge with fear and love
As I stick my tongue into her mouth

But she whispered
But she whispered

I sit something about growing young
Shopping for drinks in the afternoon

But she whispered
But she whispered

So you think you run away away
To somewhere I don't know
So you think you run away away
To somewhere I don't know