

# Sheila

BZN

Having homes and having everything  
A Christmastree where all the children sing  
You are dining and you taste the wine  
Peach flambé, it all looks very fine

At the moment that you switch the light  
Sheila's washing down the riverside  
She has got no dolls that she can hold  
She feels hungry and she's six years old

Don't cry Sheila  
Tears rolling from your eyes  
Still being blind after all those years  
We forgot you, but once we'll dry your tears

Don't cry Sheila  
Tears rolling from your eyes  
Still being blind after all those years  
We forgot you, but once we'll dry your tears

Having homes where we can watch TV  
Having cars and boats to sail the sea  
Sheila never will have grace or style  
She's just hungry and she lost her smile

Don't cry Sheila  
Tears rolling from your eyes  
Still being blind after all those years  
We forgot you, but once we'll dry your tears  
Still being blind after all those years  
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