Pay No Mind

Eddi Reader

Pay no mind to the passing years
Pay no mind to the takers
For they will grace you with a thousand kisses
And nothing will they savour

Take my word and pay no mind
They will lead you nowhere
Waste your time, then break your heart
Hate you without reason

Hold my hand and face their eyes
The words will cut and wound you
But stand up straight and shut your mouth
Forgive them if they ask it

And I will lead you home

Pay no mind to the passing years
Pay no mind to the takers
For they will grace you with a thousand kisses
But none of them they'll savour

Take my word and pay no mind
They will lead you nowhere
Waste your time and break your heart
And hate you without reason

And I will lead you home
Yes I will lead you home

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