

Ruby Wednesday

Eskimo Joe

I met a girl who could travel the world for free
Told me her phone number
Told me to call her at three

She had a Gran who she liked to call Nan sometimes
That was a lie but I sung it because it rhymes

I love the rain on tin roofs
Rain in summertime
She said look out the window
and told me it was dry

I met a girl who would travel the world for free
Told me her phone number
Told me to call her at three

She had a Gran who she liked to call Nan sometimes
That was a lie but I sung it because it rhymes

I love the rain on tin roofs
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Goodbye Ruby Tuesday - really have to fly
Be back a week from Wednesday
I hope you liked the ride