

Big Louise

Marc Almond

She stands all alone
You can hear her hum softly
From her fire escape in the sky
She feels the bags
Need her eyes with the moon beams
And cries 'cause the world's pass her by

Didn't time stand still yesterday
In a world full of friends
You loose your way

She's a haunted house
And her windows are broken
And the sad young man has gone away
Her bathrobe is worn
And tears smudge her lipstick
And the neighbours just whisper all day

Didn't time stand still yesterday
In a world full of friends
You loose your way