

Beggar's Table Legs

Page France

Blue eyes full of beggars table legs
Blue eyes always standing in the rain
Blue eyes no one knows where they have been
Blue eyes couldn't choose a better name

Always singing someone else's song
Blue eyes hasn't got one of her own
Blue eyes gone as high as they can go
Blue eyes horns are never gonna blow

Didn't you hear it's all a joke
Apples in a cloud of smoke
You'll wait forever in your home

Blue eyes there's no shining cup of gold
Blue eyes it doesn't matter where you go
Go ahead and blow as hard as you can blow
But blue eyes you are a part of the big joke