

These Are The Days

Paul Kelly

I got a long-legged girl
We go all around the world
No one knows the shape we're in
In a first floor yellow room
In the middle of the afternoon
We breathe out and we breathe in

We're giving it all away
We're giving it all away
These are the days, these are the days

She don't believe in God
Or Jesus Christ our Lord
But she likes to call their names
She wants a little baby child
And she's running out of time
She needs a man who wants the same

We're giving it all away
We're giving it all away
These are the days, these are the days

Days of aching sunshine, days of sweetest rain
Days we know will never come again

I got a long-legged girl
With a laugh like a-ringing a bell
She sets my heart aflame
She don't believe in God
Or Jesus Christ our Lord
But she sure loves to call their names

We're giving it all away
We're giving it all away
These are the days, these are the days

Got a hard-headed girl
She's ringing a bell
Only time will tell