

# Billy

## Prefab Sprout

Where d'ya find that trumpet Billy, I said  
Where d'ya find that trumpet Bill, he said  
"I found it on some wasteland buried in the snow"  
How d'ya learn to play it William, I said  
How d'ya learn to play it Bill, he said  
"Sat down on a doorstep - I practiced long and slow"

I let my feelings show  
I let my feelings show  
Trumpets come  
Trumpets go  
It's amazing what gets  
Left out in the snow

I let my feelings show  
I let my feelings show  
Trumpets come  
Trumpets go  
It's amazing what gets  
Left out in the snow

I'm in love with Susan, Billy, I said  
I'm in love with Susan, Bill  
- Her smile is like a fairground  
I'm basking in the glow  
I've got no gift for music William  
Got no gift for music Bill, he said:  
"Sing a song of sixpence... Steady as you go"

Let your feelings show  
Let your feelings show  
Trumpets come  
Trumpets go  
It's amazing what gets  
Left out in the snow

Let your feelings show  
Let your feelings show  
Trumpets come  
Trumpets go  
It's amazing what gets  
Left out in the snow

Tell me all your secrets, Billy, I said  
Tell me all your secrets Bill  
Lead me to your doorstep  
There's so much I don't know  
I'm in love with Susan, Billy I said  
I'm in love with Susan, Bill  
Her smile is like a fairground  
I'm basking in the glow

(Let your feelings show, let your feelings show)

Let your feelings show  
Let your feelings show  
Trumpets come

Trumpets go  
It's amazing what gets  
Left out in the snow

Let your feelings show  
Let your feelings show  
Trumpets come  
Trumpets go  
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