

Touch Of Fall

Quimby

November cold rain
shadows and fears
blows out my brain
shedding my tears
All those bad years
just pain in my feet
The sound of your words
a pain in my ears
Shalalilappara
Shalalilappadoo
I'm rambling around
I've gotta find you
Deep in the redness
I rested my head
right on your shoulder
and sang
Oh, Ma Cherie
let me do it one more time
I have a glory
when you're mine
Red yellow leaves
covered the town
No one believes
they all fell down
An old one legged priest
tolling the bell
He takes one more drink
then falls into hell
Shalalilappara
Shalalilappadoo
There's nothing to find
There's nothing to loose
Honey I want you
to bring me a beer
It ain't no use
to scream
Oh, Ma Cherie
let me do it one more time
I have a glory
when you're mine
I put out my last butt
I feel nothing at all
I'll drink my last shot
then I've gotta go
When I feel run down
I'll finish the show
then disappear down
in Mexico
Shalalilappara
Shalalilappadoo
When you're around
Then I've gotta move
You give me the feeling
it's a walk on the moon
and I dance on the ceiling
with you
Oh, Ma Cherie

let me do it one more time
I have a glory
when you're mine