

## Lovers' Lane

Richard Thompson

False hand in false hand  
Down Lovers' Lane, we walked, we two  
Love sold for fool's gold  
Down Lovers' Lane, we walked, we two  
On your back I'll climb  
Or you climb on mine  
Deception is the rule  
Down Lovers' Lane  
Fine friend, fine friend  
I held such dreams in my caress  
Fine airs, fine airs  
The best of manners and address  
On your back I'll climb  
Or you climb on mine  
Deception is the rule  
Down Lovers' Lane