

William

Sibylle Baier

William was said to be a bad boy
Met him behind the leaf of a door
William was the saddest boy I ever saw
Talked to me
Talked to me
With his invisible tears

William was driving a dark blue car
At the moment but I'm sure he will change in a white one soon
Talk to me
Talk to me
Let us have a green one too

Promptly I took a fancy
For spending the rest of my days and nights with that boy
Talk to me
Talk to me
Let us have a brandy or two

Old as the hills are those
Who live and believe and believe
And those of pure heart and head

William must have a chorus in his heart and lilacs in his shoes
William is the sweetest boy I ever saw
Talk to me
Talk to me
Let us have a baby or two

Now that bad boy is away from me
But I don't mind that very much
Cause when he back again
Talk to me
Talk to me
Let us have another day or three