

## Yvonne

The Saw Doctors

Light brown hair  
Down around her shoulders  
Yellow vest  
Summer dress  
And a smile  
Someone said they thought  
that she looked older  
But she's seventeen  
And I wish that  
She was mine  
You want to see the way  
She looked at me

Y.V.O.N.N.E.

Strangers come and go  
Through Salthill summers  
Each year see's new faces  
In the sunshine  
But mercy girl Yvonne  
She was my favourite  
She's seventeen  
And I wish that  
She was mine  
You want to see the way  
She looked at me

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