

And you don't feel the same
When the frills go
You bide my time
And I'll never go with you tonight
And until the part it ends
And until the part when we retire
And over the hill, over the hill we go

And I'll buy you the night, and I'll buy you the time
We can do anything you want

Well, you go there, my never, my never

You bide my time
And I'll never go with you tonight
And until the part it ends
And until the part when we retire

You tell me slower
What have you seen
And what did you see
Three girls saw her
Looking so thin
Black and bruised skin

I'll never go with you tonight
And until the part it ends
And until the part when we retire
Over the hill, over the hill we go

You look so frail, you know
But still you hold
On to your false hope
You look so frail, you know
But still you hope

And until the part it ends
And until the part when we retire
And until the part it ends
And until the part when we retire
And until the part it ends
And until the part when we retire
And until the part it ends
And until the part when we retire