

## Orpheus

The Walker Brothers

Well, I'm back to make your face  
So it smiles once again  
And harpoon you like a whale  
With a bent and rusty nail

If your husband knew, he'd say  
That you're living in sin  
Well, if grinnin' is a sin  
That's the reason I'm here  
Back with you, Mrs Blear

Sleep on, dear  
Deep and easy, our night man is here  
I'll steal your dreams for my shiny gold chain  
And you'll wake with your eyes full of rain  
Finding I've disappeared

I don't think of yesterday  
Merely drum out the sound  
But forgetting you was hard  
That's why I'm back in town

And you had a loveless week  
And the world's let you down  
But I'll make it up somehow  
There are ways, Mrs Brown  
That's why I'm back in town

Sleep on, dear  
For the night wouldn't dare interfere  
And the ghosts of my cigarette play  
On the ceiling, and time drifts away  
With the burden it bears

Remember me  
I've already forgotten you  
And make your beds for me  
For the things we ought not to do

Drive us all  
'Round the bend