## **Todd Rundgren**

There's a grand old maid Across the sea So the story was recalled to me And from dawn 'til dark you hear her call Down in front of the Wailing Wall And she cries all day so sad and alone 'Til someone comes along and leads her home Nobody listens and nobody seems to care But everyday you'll find them there and Kneeling down For sadness sake Crying just as though their hearts would break And from dawn 'til dark you hear them call Down in front of the Wailing Wall And they cry all day so sad and alone 'Til someone comes along and leads them home You know I don't listen and you know that I don't care But everyday you'll find me there and Kneeling down For sadness sake Crying just as though my heart would break And from dawn 'til dark you'll hear me call Down in front of the Wailing Wall