Lady

Two Gallants

I was daily growing
Dressed in red from head to toe
You were all the thought I was knowing

And the sun gave shine, no care the season While I learned my one, two, three's and You fell in to teach me treason

And now I spend my each day busy Jumping on the monkey show Jumping on the monkey show Searching for a face I know

And I just walk for hours down the red-brick march of market street

Of market street

I spend my each days in repeat

And lady, she's all right with me Done borrowed all my empathy Now you know she got the best of me 'Cause she's not lying next to me

And all things fine, sweet day beginning I got up and fell right in Climbed up to where you was living

And you stood in the backdoor yawning And I caught where you turns me on You're the reason I wake each morning

And sunshine plays the puddles through the mornings evenings afternoons

Mornings evenings afternoons

I count my thoughts with coffee-spoons

And something reeks of heave 'neath the highway where the hobos sleep
Where the hobos sleep
And laugh about the pains I keep

And lady, she's a friend of mine 'Cause I know how to take my time But I can't say that without lyin' So I'll try not to try next time