Elizabeth

Street Dogs

Sha-La-La
Sha-La-La
Shine on me
Sha-La-La
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Shine on meShe shuffles her feet
In that kitchen retreat
Victorian respite
Irish streets of gold
Far removed from her sod
Where they ran from an angry god
Then settled into
Triple Stacked apartment rowYes the husband came next
Then young children test
No doubt she cared so well
Fed an army of six
With Ol' Harr in the mix
The patience of a saintA virtuous woman
Bearer of the family flame
Elizabeth, Elizabeth
We honor your nameSha-La-La
Sha-La-La
Shine on me
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Sha-La-La
Shine on meTold it was to that Harry
She had up and wed
But we never got to know him
'Cause the bottle struck him dead
Informed he carried that curse
Some of us would know
So she waved goodbye to Hartland
Off to Romsey she'd goThen the kids they have kids
Once again testing wits
She took it in her stride
Up until her last days
Steadfast in her ways
Inspiring to meA virtuous woman
Bearer of the family flame

Elizabeth, Elizabeth
We honor your nameThat virtuous woman
Bearer of the family flame
Elizabeth, Elizabeth
We honor your nameSha-La-La
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