

The Meeting Place

Ken Navarro

Meet you in a secret place
Scuffling in the dirt, I wait
Whistle will blow, whistle will blow Share a joke, the laughs on me
When I get you on your own, we'll see
Someone might hear, someone might hear You're a working girl now
You've got money of your own
The meeting place, the meeting place Strolling under grimey skies
Machines that make you kiss in time
Smoke on your breath, smoke on your breath Chimney never looked so good
From lying in the bracken wood
Coat on the ground, coat on the ground Take a walk down the lane
We'll be late back again
The meeting place, the meeting place
The meeting place, the meeting place

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