

ALL SAINTS DAY

Austin

Here comes Sue and she looks crazy
 Skipping down the hillside gaily
Looking like the flowers that bloom in May
 Won't you make your reservation?
 I will meet you at the station
Won't you come and see me, All Saints Day?
Follow my lead, it is no wonder, I seem to be so high
 Living my dreams the way I ought to
 As the days go rolling by
 See me strolling through the meadow
 With you baby by my side
Won't you come and see me, All Saints Day?
 See the streamline blue horizon
 With you baby by the way
Won't you come and see me, All Saints Day?
 You can make your reservation
 I will meet you at the station
When you come to see me, All Saints Day
When you come to see me, All Saints Day
When you come to see me, All Saints Day

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