

Leaving London

Puss N Boots

There is a dark and rolling sea
Between my love and me
As I walk through this cold and lonesome townThere is a wish for better days
I need a place to stay
If it's just a board to spread my blanket downOften roll to change my shirt
Just to wash away the dirt
Then it's over to American Express
Not a letter do I find
She's didn't mean and send a line
No one knows she has my forwarding addressIf I could beg, steal or borrow
A ticket on someone ship or plane
I'd leaving London tomorrow
To fly to my own true love againLast night at The Troubadour
Was so full, they barred the door
I sang a song that she learn so wellBut it wouldn't take too long
To make up another song
At a lonesome and a sad farewell
If I could beg, steal or borrow
A ticket on someone ship or plane
I'd leaving London tomorrow
To fly to my own true love again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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