

# Poor Mans Limousine

[Ian Thompson](#)

In my poor mans limousine I ain't never had the queen  
but I've met the sharpest minds  
and I've met the lowest kinds  
there's so many different faces  
from so many different places  
some who simply don't know how to say hello  
they just all leave there mark and then they go  
On a night of celebrations I've had many invitations  
I've seen people down the years  
lost for words reduced to tears  
as they down away their tins  
they confess away there sins  
why they tell me all these things I don't know  
but they all leave there mark and then they go  
they go they go to where I don't know  
She has it all good looks and money  
yes her life is bright and sunny  
but the next girl is for sale now I'm lost in her sad tale  
beyond the scars and ruffled hair  
there was something she had there  
and I almost fell for her but my head said no  
(my heart said go)  
yes they all leave there mark and then they go  
There are times I curse this city  
oh but tonight she looks so pretty  
everybody seems alright on this charismatic night  
another day another level and I have to face the devil  
everybody's out to revel in one big show  
and they all play there part and then they go  
they go they go to where I don't know

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