

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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