

Zielona Gora

The Rumjacks

Hot as hell Zielona Gora crackling smile
You thief o hearts where were you all the while?
Laughter like a spray o rain
To cool my wheels & slow the train
Showed me up for all my cruel denial Dont let me wander, come twist me round your finger
Stick me in our pocket far away from any danger
At night take me dancin round the square
Where the summer breeze'll dry your hair I sang to you my song of missin home
You whispered me you'll never walk alone
So i kissed the blessed virgins feet
& dropped some pennies in the street
A token for the kindness id been shown Light me up Zielona Gora sparkling eyes
I like the way you cut me down to size
Now dont think any less o me
But i let her get the best o me
Charming little trickster in disguise

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

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