

Handbags And Gladrag

Rod Stewart

Ever seen a blind man cross the road
Trying to make the other side?
Ever seen a young girl growing old
Trying to make herself a bride? So what becomes of you my love?
When they have finally stripped you of
The handbags and the gladrag
That your granddad had to sweat so you could buy, baby Once I was a young man
And all I thought I had to do was smile
You are still a young girl
And you bought everything in style, listen But once you think you're in, you're out
'Cause you don't mean a single thing without
The handbags and the gladrag
That your granddad had to sweat so you could buy Sing a song of six-pence for your sake
And take a bottle full of rye
Four and twenty blackbirds in a cake
And bake them all in a pie They told me you missed school today
So what I suggest, you just throw them all away
The handbags and the gladrag
That your poor old granddad had to sweat to buy They told me you missed school today
So I suggest you just throw them all away
The handbags and the gladrag
That your poor old granddad had to sweat to buy ya Bye, bye

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