Goodnight Jamsie

Deacon Blue

You were a good man, Jamsie
Everyone loves you, now you're gone
And the seagulls over
Where you lie, sing your final songI'm walking back away from here
To see where you belong
Here's the church and here's the work
And here's where shows were at the fairTake me on the skirling waltzer
And scream the ghost train down
And buckle me to the chary plane
As the big wheel goes around

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