The Tourist

Lucy Spraggan

he said she hated tourists but she wanted to travel the world
Said the best things in life were free but orked all day to feed herself
She said you never know what you've got 'til it's gone
And she complained about the rain like she'd never seen the sun
She said goo things come to those who wait
And then she waited four hours for a cancelled trian
She said

You try and catch me
I'll never stop runnun'
With a pound in my pocket and my life inside a bag
You try and catch me
I know where I'm goin'
I'll be half way round the world before you even know I'm gone

She said I'm movin' on

She fell in love with a book once
She fell in love with the page
She fell in love with the author
Didn't remember his name
She read you're always nothing but a lump in her throat
The ones you see less are the ones you love most
So she burnt that book and flew down to the coast
She said

You try and catch me
I'll never stop runnun'
With a pound in my pocket and my life inside a bag
You try and catch me
I know where I'm goin'
I'll be half way round the world before you even know I'm gone

She said I'm movin' on

So she's sittin' on a train with her bags at her feet
Stories entertain every pair of ears that she'll meet
She's got gold in her soul

What she wants nobody knows

She's got two right feet and a bag full of clothes
She's got gold in her soul

Going nowhere slowly and that's all she needs
She's on the right track to wher eshe'd rather be
She's got gold in her soul

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Lyrics submitted by heatheredworthy.

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