

# 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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She said I'm movin' on

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Lyrics submitted by heatheredworthy.

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