

Chelsea Dagger

The Camden Towners

Well you must be a girl with shoes like that
She said you know me well
I seen you and little steven and Joanna
Round the back of my hotel oh yeah

Someone said you was asking after me
But I know you best as a blagger
I said tell me your name is it sweet?
She said my boy it's dagger oh yeah

I was good she was hot
Stealin' everything she got
I was bold she was over the worst of it
Gave me gear thank you dear bring yer sister over here
Let her dance with me just for the hell of it

Well you must be a boy with bones like that
She said you got me wrong
I would've sold them to you
If I could've just have kept the last of my clothes on, oh yeah
Call me up take me down with you
When you go I could be your regular belle
And I'll dance for little steven and Joanna
Round the back of my hotel oh yeah

I was good she was hot
Stealin everything she got
I was bold she was over the worst of it
Gave me gear thank you dear bring yer sister over here
Let her dance with me just for the hell of it

Chelsea Chelsea I believe that when your dancing
Slowly sucking your sleeve
That all the boys get lonely after you leave
And it's one for the Dagger and another for the one you believe

Chelsea I believe that when your dancing
Slowly sucking your sleeve
That the boys get lonely after you leave
And it's one for the Dagger and another for the one you believe

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Lawler, John
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>