

# Two Fat Ladies

Paul Weller

Dine-Weller Two fat ladies at my door'  
Over the hills and far much more  
Seeking the teats of mother and child  
Some marked bitter, others mild  
Two fat ladies click, click, cock  
I've gone too far and far too quick Yester, yesterday is gone  
Very nice then but now all worn  
Dry that, dry that tear away  
Come back when the world has changed On and on and on we go  
Courage and brave for all on show  
On and on, on and on we go  
Two fat ladies, 88 Chatting and waiting on a garden gate  
Two young fellows not too late  
What's the time and What's our fate?  
Sugar, sugar - ain't it sweet  
Loves your mind but rots your teeth  
Looking for sugar for my bowl Up the apples  
And down the road Been all over  
This town today  
But can't find my feet  
Or stand up straight Silver veils that dance and hide  
Golden tales lay on their side  
Raise my glass, I'm in the pink I'm sitting here  
Waiting for the sun to sink  
On and on and on we go

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