Two Fat Ladies

Paul Weller

Dine-WellerTwo 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 quickYester, yesterday is gone
Very nice then but now all worn
Dry that, dry that tear away
Come back when the world has changedOn and on and on we go
Courage and brave for all on show
On and on, on and on we go
Two fat ladies, 88Chatting and waiting on a garden gate
Two young fellows not too late
What's the time andWhat's our fate?
Sugar, sugar - ain't it sweet
Loves your mind but rots your teeth
Looking for sugar for my bowlUp the apples
And down the road Been all over
This town today
But can't find my feet
Or stand up straightSilver veils that dance and hide
Golden tales lay on their side
Raise my glass, I'm in the pinkI'm sitting here
Waitinq for the sun to sink
On and on and on we go

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