Tinker Taylor

Terry Reid

Tinker, tailor, soldier sail me away on the open tide
Blowaway, stowaway, hitch a ride, go away to the ArgentineWhy is it that we're just looking for someone
Trying to see the lightNever without being able to live with someone we're just trying to realiseI never thought of you, never thought that life was so true
Never so seen the lightHorses just brothers, uncles, cousins never lovers thereby ever got hit the tieWhy is it that we're just looking for someone
I tried to see the lightNever just a looking never finding no one
We're just trying to realise and why, yeah(additional lyrics in fade-out)Woh oh oh oh
Tinker, tailor
Let me make her
No one save her
and all I see
Wo oh ah rolls up in the heart to me

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