

# Girl from London

## Blue Cheer

(Dr. Richard Peddicord)

I know this girl from London  
She owns a house up on Fitching Row  
And every night she takes some strange man to her room  
At the inn  
Alone. She wears a diamond 'neath the moon  
We bring her flowers in the afternoon  
I can't imagine why love has passed her by  
But she thinks her love is coming  
Coming soon. And the wheel goes round and round and round and round  
Yeah, the wheel goes round  
And it keeps on turning around and round and round  
Yeah, the wheel just keeps on spinning round. Sometimes she's weary in the night  
Sometimes her heart is sinking low  
She's just trying to find someone to call her friend  
Someone to share the secrets of her soul. And the wheel goes round and round and round and round  
Yeah, the wheel goes round  
And it keeps on turning around and round and round  
Yeah, the wheel just keeps on turning round  
And it keeps on spinning around and round and round  
Yeah, the wheel just keeps on spinning round. Ha-I.....Hi-Ha-Hi-Hi-I-I....

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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