

Yard Of Blonde Girls (Inger Lorre cover)

Jeff Buckley

Through the yard, through the yard of blond girls.
Through the river and the sea.
Gold sharks glittering.
A tree of white breaks the earth.
The streets where Lola played.
Very sexy, very sexy. Okay, okay.
Fear we may come.
Fear we may come.
Fear we may come.
Fear we may come.
So run, run, run, run, run, run, run. It's in your heart, it's in your art, your beauty.
Even in this world of lies, there's purity,
You've got innocence in your eyes.
Even in this world of lies, you're still hopeful.
Very sexy. Okay, okay.
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Fear we may come.
So run, run, run, run, run, run, run. Through the yard, through the yard of blond girls.
Through the river and the sea.
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So run, run, run, run, run, run, run.

Songwriters

CLARK, AUDREY L./KRAMER, LORI Published by

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