

# All Saints Day

## Silent Comedy, The

Here comes Sue and she looks crazy  
    Skipping down the hillside gaily  
Looking like the flowers that bloom in May  
    Won't you make your reservation?  
    I will meet you at the station  
Won't you come and see me, All Saints Day?  
Follow my lead, it is no wonder, I seem to be so high  
    Living my dreams the way I ought to  
    As the days go rolling by  
    See me strolling through the meadow  
    With you baby by my side  
Won't you come and see me, All Saints Day?  
    See the streamline blue horizon  
    With you baby by the way  
Won't you come and see me, All Saints Day?  
    You can make your reservation  
    I will meet you at the station  
When you come to see me, All Saints Day  
When you come to see me, All Saints Day  
When you come to see me, All Saints Day

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