

Spirits of Ancient Egypt

Paul McCartney & Wings

You're my baby and I love you
You can take a pound of love
And cook it in the stew When you've finished doing that
I know what you'll want to do
You're my baby and I love you I'm your baby, do you love me?
I can drive a Cadillac
Across the Irish sea When I've finished doing that
I know where I want to be
'Cos I'm your baby and you love me Spirits of ancient Egypt
Shadows of ancient Rome
Spirits of ancient Egypt Hung on the telly
Hung on the telly
Hung on the telephone You're my baby, I know you know
You could sell an elevator to Geronimo
And when you've finished doing that
I know where you'll want to go
'Cos you're my baby, I know you know Spirits of ancient Egypt
Echoes of sunken Spain
Spirits of ancient Egypt Hung on the phone, a
Hung on the phone, a
Hung on the phone again

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