Brixton Leaves

Duke Special

Rose, she aint like the others
She spins some dervish, mother
Her bright brown hair, her acorn eyes
She gets me there when she hypnotizes
But Brixton leaves me aloneAnother drunken evening
Red wine, well, youre so deceiving
Her photograph is my only friend
This one wild year will just wont seem to end
And Brixton leaves me aloneThe sun will rise once more
Well, it better
The sun will rise once more
If we let her
But Brixton leaves me aloneJust one more night in London
And home, well, is a distant drumlin'
With its No retreat and Our time has come
Well, just curse those fifes and damn those drums
Yeah, Belfast leave me aloneBut the sun will rise once more
Well, it better
The sun will rise once more
If we let herThe sun will rise once more
Well, it better
The sun will rise once more
If we let her
But Brixton leaves me alone

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