Begging

The Bygones!

All animals we are
Round the bench in the park
Your sisters in the dark today
Watery pinned eyes
My soul has gone a little cold

Well, maybe maybe next year
If it isn't to dear
We'll get ourself some good time girls
Remember when you pay
You'll pay in many many ways
Now he's crossing the road
Picking up his daily sport

Oh now they're begging you
They're begging you
What will you do?
Oh my they're begging you
Your friend begging you
What can you do?

Have you heard the singer said
He's a dead ringer for
A feeling that I used to know
Hell she cries oh hell
No no it's a funny way to go
Now he's crossing the road
Picking up his daily sport

Oh now they're begging you
They're begging you
What will you do?
Oh lord they're begging you
Your friend begging you
What can you do?

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