

# Billy

## Prefab Sprout

Where d'you find that trumpet Billy?  
Where d'you find that trumpet, Billy?  
I found it on some wasteland, buried in the snow  
How d'you learn to play it William?  
How d'you learn to play it Billy?  
Well, I sat down on a doorstep and practiced long and slow.  
I let my feelings show  
I let my feelings show  
Trumpets come and trumpets go  
It's amazing what gets left out in the snow.  
I'm in love with Susan Billy  
I'm in love with Susan Bill  
Her smile is like a fairground - I'm basking in the glow  
I got no gift for music, William  
I got no gift for music, Bill  
He said, sing a song of sixpence, steady as you go  
Let your feelings show  
Let your feelings show  
Trumpets come and trumpets go  
It's amazing what gets left out in the snow  
Tell me all your secrets, Billy  
I said, tell me all your secrets Bill  
Lead me to your doorstep  
There's so much I don't know  
I'm in love with Susan Billy  
I'm in love with Susan Bill  
Her smile is like a fairground - I'm basking in the glow  
Let your feelings show  
Let your feelings show  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>