Orpheus

Walker Brothers

Well, I'm back to make your face
So it smiles once again
And harpoon you like a whale
With a bent and rusty nailIf your husband knew, he'd say
That you're living in sin
Well, if grinnin' is a sin
That's the reason I'm here
Back with you, Mrs BlearSleep on, dear
Deep and easy, our night man is here
I'll steal your dreams for my shiny gold chain
And you'll wake with your eyes full of rain
Finding I've disappearedI don't think of yesterday
Merely drum out the sound
But forgetting you was hard
That's why I'm back in townAnd you had a loveless week
And the world's let you down
But I'll make it up somehow
There are ways, Mrs Brown
That's why I'm back in townSleep on, dear
For the night wouldn't dare interfere
And the ghosts of my cigarette play
On the ceiling, and time drifts away
With the burden it bearsRemember me
I've already forgotten you
And make your beds for me
For the things we ought not to doDrive us all
'Round the bend

Songwriters
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