

All the Fine Young Ladies

Tom Russell

When your heart drops through the floor
And her eyes begin to shine
You wonder if she loved you or was it just the wine?
I recall when passion
Was our only friend
When a loving conversation was not a game to win[All the fine young ladies
I guess I drove 'em crazy
Compromise was not one of my rules
If I could hold 'em once again
I might learn to be a man
Who could satisfy a lady in her prime
If I could hold a fine young lady one more time]
Most of them quit drinkin
They left it up to me
They said drink yourself to kingdom come
See if it sets you free.
Some went to religion
Some bought cats and dogs
I pass their ghost out on the street
When im stumbling through a fog[All the fine young ladies
I guess I drove 'em crazy
Compromise was not one of my rules
If I could hold 'em once again
I might learn to be a man
Who could satisfy a lady in her prime
If I could hold a fine young lady one more time]Solo
Well, is this town called Dublin, Mr?
Or are we in Milan?
Or on the beach of Costa Rica lying on the sand
I live mostly now in memory
I came here for the baths
My name's Jay Alfred Brufrock, Sir
Hey, isn't that a laugh?[All the fine young ladies
I guess I drove 'em crazy
Compromise was not one of my rules
If I could hold 'em once again
I might learn to be a man
Who could satisfy a lady in her prime
If I could hold a fine young lady one more time]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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