Dandy

Ian Hunter

Something is happening Mr. Jones
My brother says you're better than The Beatles or The Stones
Saturday night and Sunday morning
You turned us into heroes
Can you hear the heroes sing?Dandy - you're the prettiest star
There ain't no life on Mars
Well we always thought there might be
Dandy - you opened up the door
You left us wanting more and then we took the last bus home - (yeah)Who let the Genie out of the lamp?
And Little Lord Fauntleroy who let him out of his amp?
Saturday night and Sunday morning
Well Trevor's getting Bolder
And Woody wants to hit thingsDandy - this world was black and white
You showed us what it's like to live inside a rainbow
Dandy - you thrilled us to the core
Who left us wanting more and then we took the last bus homeYou beat up a liar
You had it all
The voice, the look, the songs that shook
The gift of the gab and the gobSaturday night, Sunday morning
When all we had to look forward to was the weekend
You made our lives worth livingDandy - you're still the prettiest star
There ain't no life on Mars
But we always thought there might be - (yeah)
Dandy - you took us to the bar
We're Cabaret Voltaire
And then we caught the last bus homeDandy - you know we waited long enough
They should put a statue up in Piccadilly CircusDandy - you blew us all away
Out of the drab and the grey
And then we caught the last bus homeDandy - the keeper of the flame
We won't see your like again
No then there was a world ofDandy - hey look at what you've become
I guess I owe you one so thanks for the memories

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

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