

# Troubadour

[Tim Buckley](#)

As she steps near me, my blood feels the chance  
All spinning and swirling, it yearns for the dance  
To become part of me poor one, to take part of her  
Don't say that tomorrow will bring me her love  
Don't let me wait for words undestined from above  
Let me laugh through her fingers and smile through her hair  
Let me love the one I see, for I know that she's there  
For tomorrow and today aren't here anymore  
Sing songs for pennies, tip my hat, couldn't get many  
All around the city are the Troubadours  
Sing songs for pennies, tip my hat, couldn't get many  
All around the city see the Troubadours  
Singing songs sadly, sing songs so lonely  
All around the city see the Troubadours  
Town town, town, all around the town  
Sing songs sadly

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