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 herDon'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 anymoreSing 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 TroubadoursSinging 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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