Oh, My Darling

Basia Bulat

There are two things I will carry in my pockets at the end
Oh, my darling,
You are one of them
The way you look when you have a story to begin,
Oh, my darling,
That's the other halfAnd I will never lose them,
No, I'll never never show them like a prize
I will keep them out of sight
And I will never give them up to any silly
Promise or a lie,
They are mine until I die, until I die
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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