

# Vaudeville Nanna And The Banjolele

Peter Frampton

Vaudeville Nanna and The Banjolele  
Waiting for me and a rainy day  
Trying to cross road, they all look like candy  
Guitars behind glass that I wanted to play

I beg for one, oh, but dad's just a teacher  
Could barely afford to buy me such things  
I woke him up at 3 in the morning  
Asked him to tune the extra two strings

They're the best days of my life  
I can never get back  
What will never be again  
But I can close my eyes  
And I can see them, ooh

My dear old mom, frustrated actress  
Reluctant victory, writing with me  
My first attempt at filling the pages  
She was the angel, the angel you see

They're the best days of my life  
I can never get back  
What will never be again  
But I can close my eyes  
And I can see them, see them

I have this dream, we're all at the table  
Sharing verses, stories and song  
Vaudeville Nanna and The Banjolele  
She hands it to me and I play along

The best days of my life  
Are somewhere up the road  
With my family and friends  
I can close my eyes  
And I can see them, see them