I've seen you before when you were just walkin' around.

You were getting holes in your shoes from the streets of this town.

One luxury and another. I'll call on all my brothers way out on the seaside to get you off the streets.

So lay me down my darlin', that's not your man comin'.

Oh lay me down my darlin' please.

Rough boys in a torn apart time, I know I've seen you before in another life.

Oh, no

One luxury and another won't make you better lovers. Way out on the seaside we'll get you off the streets.

Oh lay me my darlin', that's not your man comin'.

So lay me down my darlin' please.

Rough boys in a torn apart time, I know I've seen you before in another life.

Rough boys, go live a torn apart life. I know I'll see you once more in another time.

Oh, no