

St. Teresa

Blackmore's Night

Sit down on the corner just a little climb
When I make my money got to get my dime
Sit down with her baby wind is full of trash
She bold as the street light dark and sweet as hash

Way down in the hollow leavin' so soon
Oh St. Teresa higher than the moon
Reach down for the sweet stuff when she looks at me
I know any man sees you like I see
Follow down the side street movin' single file
That's where I'll hold you, sleeping like a child

Way down in the hollow, leavin' so soon
Oh, St. Teresa, higher than the moon

Just what I've been needin', feel it rise in me
Every stone a story, like a rosary
Show me my Teresa, just a little climb
When I make my money, got to get my dime

Way down in the hollow, leavin' so soon
Oh, St. Teresa, higher than the moon