

Girl From London

Blue Cheer

I know this girl from London
She owns a house up on Fitching Row
And every night she takes some strange man to her room
At the inn
Alone.

She wears a diamond 'neath the moon
We bring her flowers in the afternoon
I can't imagine why love has passed her by
But she thinks her love is coming
Coming soon.

And the wheel goes round and round and round and round
Yeah, the wheel goes round
And it keeps on turning around and round and round
Yeah, the wheel just keeps on spinning round.

Sometimes she's weary in the night
Sometimes her heart is sinking low
She's just trying to find someone to call her friend
Someone to share the secrets of her soul.

And the wheel goes round and round and round and round
Yeah, the wheel goes round
And it keeps on turning around and round and round
Yeah, the wheel just keeps on turning round
And it keeps on spinning around and round and round
Yeah, the wheel just keeps on spinning round.

Ha-I.....Hi-Ha-Hi-Hi-I-I....