

Goodnight Jamsie

Deacon Blue

You were a good man
Jamsie
Everyone loves you
Now you're gone
And the seagulls over
Where you lie
Sing your final song

I'm walking back
Away from here
To see where you belong
Here's the church
And here's the work
And here's where shows were at the fair

Take me on your skirling waltzer
And scream the ghost train down
And buckle me to the chairy plane
As the big wheel goes round