

# My Girl Going To Town

Deacon Blue

God of warm words  
And good things  
God of change  
God of broken chains  
And rusty rails in sidings

God of the saints  
And nearly departed  
Come down and love the living  
Before they go  
Tell us a joke...

My girl going to town  
She dresses down  
She still wears that tiny ring

My girl going to town  
Takes the late train  
Oh it won't rain, she says

God of good times  
Dry, happy, sunshine days  
God of sand castles  
And holidays  
In motor cars

That take you days here and there  
How long till we get there?  
Fast asleep after tears  
That gently change the colour  
Of your brown skin

My girl going to town  
Spends the days on her own  
Says the summer nights are warm

My girl going to town  
Is it her I'm worried for?  
Are you coming home