

Sad Loved Girl

Deacon Blue

I'm not afraid to take the chances
Of this being wrong or this being right
The long cold wind of discontentment
Has driven me from this dark night

She was
The sad loved girl of the neighbourhood
And he was
The man that put happy over good

He saw her trying on his old clothes
He watched her stretch
And pull and tear
He said you're impatient as the wind
Your laugh is strong
And right and scared

She was
The sad loved girl of the neighbourhood
And he was
The man that put happy over good

I've turned on all the lights in this small town
To the sisters and the daughters and the barking hounds
I know when to be good when its right to be good
So then why are all the towns folk not angry

She was
The sad loved girl of the neighbourhood
And he was
The man that put happy over good