Bitten by the Tailfly

You're a girl in this vicinity I'm a dog without a collar on This cattle-market cabaret Is the Sabbath every Saturday I'm full of wit and chivalry Until you've given in to me I'm a dog without a collar on You're a girl in this vicinity

Bitten by the tail-fly Too many times to change

It's a silent taxi ride away But it's everything to get you there You'll know when you are bitten-shy But still you will return my stare From a crush of blushing brides-to-be You barely have a blossom on Your eyes betray your diaries You're a girl in this vicinity

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I'll take you home Get you on your own