

## Peggy Sang The Blues

Frank Turner

Peggy came to me in my sleep  
In the middle of the night,  
On a friday night last week  
she whispered "hush child now don't be scared"  
I got me a few words of wisdom that I came back to share  
and she said

It doesn't matter where you come from,  
It matters where you go  
No-one gets remembered  
For the things they didn't do

I said Peggy won't you stay here for a while  
We can drink whisky, we can play cards and we can get wild  
She said we'll play poker and we'll play for keeps  
I've only played angels lately and they never let me cheat

It doesn't matter where you come from,  
It matters where you go  
No-one gets remembered in this listless life  
For the things they didn't do

And you can say I had a good time  
And you can say I had class  
And you can say that I was born beneath  
A ceiling made of glass  
But I always kept an open house  
And yeah I always did right by my friends  
And when I got to St Peter's gate I told the people  
I'm not the one who needs to make amends

'Cause better times are coming  
Better times ahead  
And no-one gets remembered, my deathless child  
Don't waste too long in bed  
And Peggy said

It doesn't matter where you come from,  
It matters where you go  
No-one gets remembered, in this listless loveless life  
For the things they didn't do  
(no no no no no)

Peggy sang the blues, as I drifted off  
while Peggy sang the blues, as I drifted off  
while Peggy sang the blues, as I drifted off  
while Peggy sang the blues,  
Peggy sang the blues