

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
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while Peggy sang the blues,
Peggy sang the blues