

## Jubilee

Grant Lee Buffalo

Have ya seen us out my honey and me  
Knockin' on the doors of fortune for weeks  
In a big dead town where nothin' is free  
Lord up above throw me down the keys

Have ya seen us out my baby and me  
Have ya seen us crouchin' elbow on knee  
In the curbside light of yellowed marquees  
Lord up above are ya out of reach

La la la

Have ya seen us stroll my honey and me  
With complete control my honey and me  
Have ya seen the likes of Annabel Lee  
She's a little songbird singing dweedle dee dee

La la la

Ooh