

Painted Ladies

Ian Thomas

PAINTED LADIES

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words & music: Ian Thomas

I remember setting out just to see what I could see
Streetcars rolling by and airplanes flying high they all meant
nothing to me

No one ever looked my way or knew that I was there
I kept walking and the rain kept raining
Until all the streets were bare

Oo feeling fine mama
Painted ladies and a bottle of wine mama
Oo Feeling good mama
They took my money like I knew they would
La la la la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la

City lights were shining on me through my window pane
I kept thinking 'bout the day when I'd be home again
Rocking chairs and summer fairs and swimming in the sea
I kept drinking, sinking 'till there was nothing left of me

Oo feeling fine mama
Painted ladies and a bottle of wine mama
Oo Feeling good mama
They took my money like I knew they would
La la la la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la

From: "John Kenny"