

# 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"