

Sally

Johnny Flynn

Snared about her winsome glance
And mad about the town
Kicking heels has lost its charm and every boy's a clown
Leave a trail of dusted boots and choose a toe cap then
Or kiss me here or kick me there
Lovers wont be friends

I'm a plough and you're a furrow
I'm a fox and you're a burrow
I'm a weed and you are the road
You were a man (You were a man)
And I'm alone

Sally was a daisy chain
And Sally was a rock
Sally let her hair hang low
And Sally wore a frock
Someone saw a local boy crawl along the shore
Well, must be someone's son they thought and should've thought some more

I'm a plough and you're a furrow
I'm a fox and you're a burrow
I'm a weed and you are the road
You're a man (You were a man)
I'm alone

Sally saw the boy come near
Right beneath the sun
Breathing hard and cockle proud
And Sally's heart was won
Not a boy she knew at first,
Not a face she'd seen
Or whispered through her ready lips
"I'll be the best I've been"

I'm a plough and you're a furrow
I'm a fox and you're a burrow
I'm a weed and you are the road
You're a man (You were a man)
I'm alone

And I scorched his fingers in her face
Scrubby mitts, saving grace
Coughed a liver
Winked to die
Why don't you lie?

Several gloves and half-cocked eyes
Bring nature to their deviled lives
Win some misses wanting lads
Aging in their passing fads
Leave a trail of dusted boots
And choose a toe cap then
Kiss me here or kick me there
And lovers might be friends

I'm a plough and you're a furrow

I'm a fox and you're a burrow
I'm a weed, you are the road
You're a man (You were a man)
Alone