

Chapel Of Love

London Boys

Cryin', cryin', ho! ha!
Cryin', cryin', ho! ha!

Cryin', cryin', ho! ha!
Cryin', cryin', ho! ha!

Every night I see the little girl
SHe's walking down the aisle
She's wearing shiny pearls.

I hear the people praying,
Bring her back to me
I hear the music playing
And it's haunting me...

Oh, yes I know, yes I know:

Crying at the,

Chapel of love!
Another day goes by without you,
I love you.

Chapel of love!
I'm crying in the night
I'm on the run again.

Chapel of love!
And there ain't nothing else I can do about it
I'm left without hope,
Down at the chapel of love.

Cryin', cryin', ho! ha!
Cryin', cryin', ho! ha!

Broken dreams, a tale of old lang syne
The bells are ringing,
Maybe you will still be mine.

When I awake tomorrow, in a bed for two
I'm sure a silly fool
To keep on missing you...