

## Beggar's Table Legs

Page France

Blue eyes full of beggars table legs  
Blue eyes always standing in the rain  
Blue eyes no one knows where they have been  
Blue eyes couldn't choose a better name

Always singing someone else's song  
Blue eyes hasn't got one of her own  
Blue eyes gone as high as they can go  
Blue eyes horns are never gonna blow

Didn't you hear it's all a joke  
Apples in a cloud of smoke  
You'll wait forever in your home

Blue eyes there's no shining cup of gold  
Blue eyes it doesn't matter where you go  
Go ahead and blow as hard as you can blow  
But blue eyes you are a part of the big joke