

Vaudeville Nanna And The Banjolele

Peter Frampton

Vaudeville Nanna and The Banjolele
Waiting for me and a rainy day
Trying to cross road, they all look like candy
Guitars behind glass that I wanted to play

I beg for one, oh, but dad's just a teacher
Could barely afford to buy me such things
I woke him up at 3 in the morning
Asked him to tune the extra two strings

They're the best days of my life
I can never get back
What will never be again
But I can close my eyes
And I can see them, ooh

My dear old mom, frustrated actress
Reluctant victory, writing with me
My first attempt at filling the pages
She was the angel, the angel you see

They're the best days of my life
I can never get back
What will never be again
But I can close my eyes
And I can see them, see them

I have this dream, we're all at the table
Sharing verses, stories and song
Vaudeville Nanna and The Banjolele
She hands it to me and I play along

The best days of my life
Are somewhere up the road
With my family and friends
I can close my eyes
And I can see them, see them