

# Bathsheba Smiles

Richard Thompson

Bathsheba smiles  
She smiles and veins turn to ice  
She smiles and heads bow down

She works the room  
Air-kisses every victim twice  
She spreads her joy around

Do you close your eyes to see miracles?  
Do you raise your face to kiss angels?  
Do you float on air to hear oracles?

Bathsheba smiles, smiles  
Bathsheba smiles, smiles  
No doubt can cross her mind  
Cross her mind

Bathsheba knows  
She knows you better than yourself  
Confess it on your knees

She shares her love  
And sharing love is sharing wealth  
Dig in your pockets please

Do you close your eyes to see miracles?  
Do you raise your face to kiss angels?  
Do you float on air to hear oracles?

Bathsheba smiles, smiles  
Bathsheba smiles, smiles  
No doubt can cross her mind

No pain no gain's a strain  
But she never seems to hurt  
Catwalk pilgrims sing a song  
Hello heaven, goodbye dirt and no hair shirt

Do you close your eyes to see miracles?  
Do you raise your face to kiss angels?  
Do you float on air to hear oracles?

Bathsheba smiles, smiles  
Bathsheba smiles, smiles  
No doubt can cross her mind

Do you close your eyes?  
Do you raise your face?  
Bathsheba smiles, smiles  
Bathsheba smiles, smiles  
Bathsheba smiles