

## All The Little Ladies

Strawbs

Looking through their windows  
Peering through lace curtains  
All the little ladies  
With grey haired hat-pinned heads  
Watching people they know who don't understand  
That they're living their lonely lives second hand  
Even second hand's better than none.

Spreading all the gossip  
Baking cakes for tea time  
All the little ladies  
With lonely single beds  
Watching children they know as they jump and play  
Trying giving them sweets but they run away  
Even naughty boy's better than none.

Sunday lunch is coming  
In a van of kindness  
All the little ladies  
With no friends but the dead  
Watching doctor they know as he takes their pulse  
Trying giving a smile for there's nothing else  
Even this sad life's better than none.