

Allnight Sailor

The Pretty Things

Allnight sailor, poor man failure
Join one line, there's no other
Cement mixer, backroom fixer
Join one line, there's no other

I've been through this place, I think I've stayed too long, I have
There's some truth in what I say
Even though it's getting late, I must be moving on
I can't stand vampire day

You whose hand shakes, witness stand takes
Save yourself, forget your brothers
Heroes die here, bombers fly here
Killing one to save another

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