

## Everyday

The Saw Doctors

Everyday she's on the boat  
When it pulls out from the quay  
Far from small town eyes she floats  
Across the Irish Sea  
She's the girl you know from down the road  
She's your one from out the other side  
There's a rumor she's in trouble  
She's all mixed up inside

Everyday

She's wondering what they're thinking  
Do they know what's going on?  
She feels examined by their eyes  
Is she right or is she wrong?  
She's got a number in her pocket  
And one change of clothes  
Her innocence is fading  
Like last years winter snow's

Everyday

Light a candle in the window  
So she can see it from the road  
With all the loving in your heart  
Welcome her back home

Everyday

Copyright L.Moran/D.Carton