

# You Don't Pull No Punches, But You Don't Push the River

Van Morrison

(Da da da)

When you were a child, you were a tomboy  
Gimme soul satisfaction  
Way back in shady lane  
Do you remember darlin'?

And it's the woman in you, and it's the woman in you  
Gimme soul satisfaction  
And it takes the child in you to know  
The woman an' you are one

We're goin' out in the country to get down to the real soul,  
I mean the real soul, people,  
We're goin' out in the country, get down to the real soul  
We're gettin' out to the west coast  
Shining our light into the days of bloomin' wonder  
Goin' as much with the river as not, as not, yeah, yeah  
An' I'm goin' as much with the river as not  
Yeah, yeah, right, yeah

Blake and the Eternals oh standin' with the Sisters of Mercy  
Looking for the Veedon Fleece, yeah  
William Blake and the Eternals oh standin' with the Sisters of Mercy  
Looking for the Veedon Fleece, yeah  
You don't pull no punches, but you don't push the river  
You don't pull no punches, and you don't push the river  
You don't pull no punches, and you don't push the river, no, no  
Goin' as much with the river as not

We're goin' out in the West, down to the cathedrals  
We're goin' out in the West (alright), down to the beaches  
And the Sisters of Mercy, behind the sun  
Oh behind the sun

And William Blake and the Sisters of Mercy looking for the Veedon Fleece,  
Yeah  
You don't pull no punches, goin' west, goin' as much with the river as not  
With the river as not, with the river as not, goin' as much,  
Goin' as much with the river as not, no, ah  
You don't pull no punches, and you don't push the river, no  
You don't pull no punches, but you don't push the river, no  
You don't pull no punches, but you don't push the river, no  
You don't pull no punches, but you don't push the river

And we was contemplating Baba, William Blake and the Eternals  
Goin' down to the Sisters of Mercy  
Looking for the Veedon Fleece  
Looking for the Veedon Fleece  
Looking for the Veedon Fleece  
Looking for the Veedon Fleece

You don't pull no punches, but ya, you don't push the river  
You don't pull no punches, but ya, you don't push the river, no  
You don't pull no punches, but ya, you don't push the river  
You don't push the river, you don't push the river