

June

Wild Belle

Saw the way again on the sand dunes on an island, in the middle
of June;
Daddy cast to line out, in the blue the fish scales;
slip over mama's bathing suit;
We sailed in the night sky cry;
The ocean wailed and the waves went wild;
We prayed for the morning light;
Oh my lord let the storm retire;

It was suddenly, suddenly there is a dark cloud hovering, oh we
're swell all was pretty;
Till the rain drops on our sunny;

We flied on in the summer sleeks in Chicago;
We bundled up like chickadees;
We'll its a snows blow this city I'd like to have a name;
When the doctor calls tell mom I'm not listening;
Oh mama she is sick again, we all need God to clear this mess;
We're singing songs beside her bed, you can forget the present;

It was suddenly, suddenly there is a dark cloud hovering, oh we
're swell all was pretty;
Till the rain drops on our sunny
[x2]

Say, say, say, say [x4]

It was suddenly, suddenly there is a dark cloud hovering, oh we
're swell all was pretty;
Till the rain drops on our sunny
[x2]