At The Unicorn

Wild Strawberries

You and me and Billy Turpine playing by the fire escape
You can be the mountains, I will be the wind
She will be sin
It seems like a long time, swinging on the broken gate
Stealing from the clothesline, call call Billy
She'll take the blame
Mama used to say
She'd live and die this way
While the band played at the Unicorn
By the Somerset Stage
You know I've seen a lot of things, I've done a lot in my time
Nobody ever told me life would be a friend of mine
Like a child with a crooked mind trying to sleep
I don't know which way the wind blows
I don't know what the second hand holds
Billy oh cold cold Billy...
Mama used to say
She'd live and die this way
While the band that played at the Unicorn
Sang her sorrows away
You can't always get what you want to
You can't even get what you need
Sometimes life is a bit of an angry child
With blood on its knees
You and me and Billy Turpine
Playing by the fire escape
You can be the mountains I will be the wind
Who will be sin?