Battersea Bardot

Cock Sparrer

With your hair so white you could light up the night Burning out like a shooting star

From the stage to The Squeeze, from TV to striptease I loved you in the back of my car

Nobody's gonna tell you what to do

Nobody's gonna mess around with you

You'll never give up the fight, not Carol White

R:

Cathy come home, where have you been, it's been so long since y ou went away

From monochrome to the silver screen, the Battersea Bardot, tha t's what they say

With that smile in your eyes you could tell me no lies Play it hard, take the smooth with the rough Just a pearl in world full of users of girls One jump ahead for a while, not long enough Nobody's gonna tell you what to do Nobody's gonna mess around with you You'll never give up the fight, not Carol White