Billy

Prefab Sprout

Where d'ya find that trumpet Billy, I said Where d'ya find that trumpet Bill, he said "I found it on some wasteland buried in the snow" How d'ya learn to play it William, I said How d'ya learn to play it Bill, he said "Sat down on a doorstep - I practiced long and slow" I let my feelings show I let my feelings show Trumpets come Trumpets go It's amazing what gets Left out in the snow I let my feelings show I let my feelings show Trumpets come Trumpets go It's amazing what gets Left out in the snow I'm in love with Susan, Billy, I said I'm in love with Susan, Bill - Her smile is like a fairground I'm basking in the glow I've got no gift for music William Got no gift for music Bill, he said: "Sing a song of sixpence... Steady as you go" Let your feelings show Let your feelings show Trumpets come Trumpets go It's amazing what gets Left out in the snow Let your feelings show Let your feelings show Trumpets come Trumpets go It's amazing what gets Left out in the snow Tell me all your secrets, Billy, I said Tell me all your secrets Bill Lead me to your doorstep There's so much I don't know I'm in love with Susan, Billy I said I'm in love with Susan, Bill Her smile is like a fairground I'm basking in the glow (Let your feelings show, let your feelings show) Let your feelings show Let your feelings show Trumpets come

Trumpets go It's amazing what gets Left out in the snow

Let your feelings show Let your feelings show Trumpets come Trumpets go It's amazing what gets Left out in the snow

Tell me all your secrets, Billy, I said Tell me all your secrets Bill Lead me to your doorstep There's so much I don't know I'm in love with Susan, Billy I said I'm in love with Susan, Bill Her smile is like a fairground I'm basking In the glow