

Irish Linen

Seals & Crofts

Met a girl in Leningrad, she wasn't bad and I might add
I found it such a pleasure to be near her, just to hear
her call my name.

She was so fair, and she wore Irish linen in her hair.
She lived in the valley wide, a country ride from my
side.

I spent most of my time thinking of her. How I loved her,
such a shame.

I'm not there to touch the Irish linen in her hair.
Irish linen, memories not bad, green and red make me sad.
Irish linen, I would be so glad, green and red,
I could have had her for my own.