

And you don't feel the same  
When the frills go  
You bide my time  
And I'll never go with you tonight  
And until the part it ends  
And until the part when we retire  
And over the hill, over the hill we go

And I'll buy you the night, and I'll buy you the time  
We can do anything you want

Well, you go there, my never, my never

You bide my time  
And I'll never go with you tonight  
And until the part it ends  
And until the part when we retire

You tell me slower  
What have you seen  
And what did you see  
Three girls saw her  
Looking so thin  
Black and bruised skin

I'll never go with you tonight  
And until the part it ends  
And until the part when we retire  
Over the hill, over the hill we go

You look so frail, you know  
But still you hold  
On to your false hope  
You look so frail, you know  
But still you hope

And until the part it ends  
And until the part when we retire  
And until the part it ends  
And until the part when we retire  
And until the part it ends  
And until the part when we retire  
And until the part it ends  
And until the part when we retire