

The Idle Race, Please No More Sad Songs

Yes she's leaving on the train
Never coming back again
The lines go far ahead
Got a job fixed in the city
Wants to be a star she's pretty
And I don't get a part

So please no more sad songs
I've heard enough today
Isn't it nice holding you tight, remember?

Left a note here on the floor
Where she used to knock the door
I found when I got home
Said you're gonna be a singer
Be a star and real swinger
I hope it's very nice

So please no more sad songs
I've heard enough today

Isn't it nice holding you tight, remember?

Thought she was joking when I looked around
Went to her room and saw her things had gone
She must have flown, ahhh

Yes she's left upon the train
Never coming back again
The lines went far away
Got her job in the big city
She became a star so pretty
Now I don't know her name

So please no more sad songs
I've heard enough today
Isn't it nice holding you tight, remember?

(repeat)

Isn't it nice holding you tight, remember?