

SHADOWS OF ST. OLAV'S GATE

DRINKIN' BLACK MARKET VODKA IN THE BACK OF A SCOTSMAN'S SALOON
AND THEN IT'S RED MEAT AND WHISKEY LIKE A COYOTE DRUNK ON THE MOON
BUT OUTSIDE IN OSLUM THE BUSKERS ALL SING THE SAME TUNE
WELL IT'S A WALTZING MATILDA WHILE THE BAGPIPES PLAY AU CLAIR DE LUNE
SHE WAS A LADY; SHE CAME DOWN FROM BERGEN, SHE SAID
SHE SPOKE A LITTLE ENGLISH, THEY LAUGHED AND DRANK WHISKEY INSTEAD
AND IN THE MORNING THEY FOUND A ROSE WITH A NOTE ON HIS PLATE
IT SAID, "MEET ME AT MIDNIGHT ON THE CORNER OF ST. OLAV'S GATE"
SO HERE'S TO THE LADIES YOU LOVE AND YOU DON'T SEE AGAIN
THE NIGHT IS WARM WHISKEY AND THE MORNING'S A COLD BITTER WIND
YEAH THE BLUE-EYED MADONNA LEAVES TOWN BUT A DRUNKEN MAN WAITS
STANDING ALONE IN THE SHADOWS OF ST. OLAV'S GATE

[break]

SO HERE'S TO THE LADIES YOU LOVE AND YOU DON'T SEE AGAIN
THE NIGHT IS WARM WHISKEY AND THE MORNING'S A COLD BITTER WIND
YEAH THE BLUE-EYED MADONNA LEFT TOWN BUT A DRUNKEN MAN WAITS
STANDING ALONE IN THE SHADOWS OF ST. OLAV'S GATE
STANDING ALONE IN THE SHADOWS OF ST. OLAV'S GATE

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**