May 78

Nancy

10

I never had a girl named Nancy and she never had a guy like me

no she

Oh we used to skip to my love it was old time

Had learned heart beats no more cause

But ones know old it was

The paragons flew it was old times

You threw your heart the best that you knew to

The trees of old were your

and why we spent

and why we spent

Everybody knows that love is

But you let pour me just like old times

With you dear forever not in

I'm going down the street just like old times

angels in heat

That's enough for now I'll stop for

It's worse than dead to know you dear

For hell is where we disagree and we must be blistered

(whistle)

(1st)

D G