

As The Hours And The Days And The Weeks

George Formby - song lyrics

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As The Hours and The Days And The Weeks..... Lyrics

He loved her and she loved him but her chance mighty slim
Of ever getting married to her man.
Theyve been courting years and fixed the wedding day
She was two hours early and he was six months later
All day for him shell cry, her eyes are never dry
As the hours and and the days and the weeks and the months and the years roll by.
Shell talk about a week, she stands there ankle deep
As the hours and and the days and the weeks and the months and the years roll by.

They say better late than never, two birds of a feather, must get together
She s bought real posh underwear and said the maiden s prayer
As the hours and the days and the weeks and the months and the years roll by.
The twin bed by her side is still unoccupied
As the hours and the days and the weeks and the months and the years roll by.
Each night no hope at all, her face turned to the wall
As the hours and the days and the weeks and the months and the years roll by.

They say better late than never, two birds of a feather, must get together.
She complains its so unjust, her trousseau full of dust
As the hours and the days and the weeks and the months and the years roll by.
How she sighs and sighs and sighs, quite an outsize size in size
She seems to miss the things shes never had.
When he said goodbye-ye he kissed her on the mat
That only set her longing for something more than that.
Where they used to meet, she stands and gets cold feet
As the hours and the days and the weeks and the months and the years roll by.

She says shes taken root, its growing through her boot.
They say better late than never, two birds of a feather, must get together.
Theres a wart upon her nose, good gracious how it grows
As the hours and the days and the weeks and