

Rod Stewart, Handbags & Gladrag

Ever seen a blind man cross the road
Trying to make the other side?
Ever seen a young girl growing old
Trying to make herself a bride?

So what becomes of you my love
When they have finally stripped you of
The handbags and the gladrag
That your granddad had to sweat so you could buy?
Baby

Once I was a young man
And all I thought I had to do was smile
You are still a young girl
And you bought everything in style
Listen
But once you think you're in you're out
'cause you don't mean a single thing without
The handbags and the gladrag
That your granddad had to sweat so you could buy

Sing a song of six-pence for your sake
And take a bottle full of rye
Four and twenty blackbirds in a cake
And bake them all in a pie

They told me you missed school today
So what I suggest you just throw them all away
The handbags and the gladrag
That your poor old granddad had to sweat to buy

They told me you missed school today
So I suggest you just throw them all away
The handbags and the gladrag
That your poor old granddad had to sweat to buy ya