

# St. Thomas, With The Feather

My girl has gone away  
For the summer  
The tunes are out now  
I don't know why  
The last thing I heard  
Was from my mother  
I'm fading out  
I don't know why

I'm going down  
With the feather  
I'm going down  
I need a sound  
I'm going down  
With the feather  
I'm going down  
I need a sound

My girl has gone away  
For the summer  
The tunes are out now  
I don't know why  
The last thing I heard  
Was from my mother  
I'm fading out  
I don't know why

I'm going down  
With the feather  
I'm going down  
I need a sound  
I'm going down  
With the feather  
I'm going down  
I need a sound

La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-oh-la-lau  
Lei-da-dei-do  
Lei-dei-dei-dei-dei-la-la  
Lai-la-lai-la  
Lai-lai-da-da-lai-lai-da-da  
Lai-lai-lai-lai  
Lai-lai-lai-da-dei-la-dei-da-da-da