

Here Comes My Wife

Cat Stevens

Well here comes my wife
And that's the story of my life
She haunts me though she don't want me
She follows badly in disguise
But it's not hard to recognize her 'cause she's cryin'
She looks like dyin' on me Her father's rich, I think a millionaire
But money doesn't make him better
It just makes him better to be there
So, you can tell him that it's quite alright with me
No no, it's quite alright with me Well here comes my wife
And that's the story of my life
She haunts me though she don't want me
She follows badly in disguise
But it's not hard to recognize her 'cause she's cryin'
She looks like dyin' on me See that shadow dancin' on the floor
She's coming up behind me
How I'd love to tell her she's a bore,
But I tell her that it's quite alright, no no, it's quite alright with me

Songwriters

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