

Interest On The Loan

Ralph McTell

Now it's come to talking I don't have much to say,
It wouldn't come out right, and so I'll leave it out, oh it's best that way
And I want to get out now 'cause I need just a couple of drinks.
Can you lend me a little money till I draw my pay? And I'm leaving like a thief in the night.
But I will try to write to you, or maybe phone
And I'll send you back the money,
But not the love you lent
I could never pay no interest on that loan You really give me comfort I couldn't take more tenderness
My credit's overdrawn and I just slide deeper in your debt
And I want to get out now 'cause I need just a couple of drinks.
Can you lend me a little money till pay day next? Chorus Why don't you get some rest now you ought to get an
early night.
I've got a key so you can lock the door and it'll be all right.
I'll just take my winter coat, it looks like it might rain.
Can you lend me a little money just for the night? Chorus

Songwriters

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