## **Invitation**

## **Status Quo**

I got an invitation from a girl I used to know back home

It was an invitation asking me to telephone

She said, it's getting lonely here and I've been gone for close a year

I took the first flight out to meet the girl I used to know back homeShe met me off the flight, a million dollars in her long red gown

With a man in a black hat just to drive us back to town

Now the faces all look the same

And all the places have the same old names

But in a year you've changed just like the girl I used to know back home

Yes, in a year you've changed just like the girl I used to know back homeMaybe it's true that I go on and on and

on

Maybe it's true that I'm the lonely one alone

What can I say to you, what can I say to you?

Yes, in a year you've changed just like the girl I used to know back homeIt took another year before I started getting itchy toes

And then I had to leave, but that's the way the story goes

Well I reckon if she'd made me stay, I'd never live to see another day

I took the first flight out and left the girl I used to know back homeMaybe it's true that I go on and on and on

Maybe it's true that I'm the lonely one alone

What can I say to you, what can I say to you?

I took the first flight out and left the girl I used to know back homeBack home, I left the girl back home

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