Something Fine

Leo Sayer

Papers lie there helplessly
In a pile outside the door
I tried and tried, but I just can't remember
What they're forThe world outside is tugging
Like a beggar at my sleep
Ah, that's much too old
A story to believeAnd you know
That it's taken it's share of me
Even though
You take such good care of meNow, you say Morocco
And that makes me smile
I haven't seen Morocco
For a long, long whileThe dreams are rolling down
Across the places in my mind
And I've just had
A taste of something fineThe future hides and the past just slides
England lies between
Floating in a silver mist
So cold and so cleanAnd California's shaking
Like some angry child will
Who has asked for love
And isn't answered stillAnd you know
That I'm looking back carefully
'Cause I know
That there's still something there for meBut you said Morocco
And it made me smile
And it hasn't been that easy
For a long, long whileAnd looking back into your eyes
I saw them really shine
Giving me a taste
Of something fine, something fineNow, if you see Morocco
I know you'll go in style
I may not see Morocco
For a little whileBut while you're there
I was hoping you might keep it in your mind
To save me just a taste
Of something fine

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/