Please

John Cale

Wont you help me please, Im growing old?
A million years ago
Wont you help me sneeze, I've caught a cold?
Another way to goJust hold on tightly
This shows on my breed
They speak so very slow
It gets so hard to followSlowly in the mist of captive eyes
To carry you from home
A hansom cab again from dawn till dusk
My power amphibious brideIll just leave you here like this
Im sure you wont be missed
Before this night is done
These words wont seem so wrong

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