

Wild Tales

Graham Nash

You came over here with wild tales from the East
About the floods that are rushing 'round your door
About your old lady who up and walked away from your feast
And you can't get her back no more So you flew your bike over Highway 1
You were lucky to land on your feet
And you started crying 'cause you bent the key
But it was your lady that landed underneath And it is all alright
Take it as it comes
You will find a way
To get there So you tell me your company's being reviewed
By the people that sit on the stand
And you tell me your factory's been renewed
With computers instead of hands So you filmed 'Old Faithful' in super-8
And you monitored all of her calls
'Cause you caught the milkman with double cream
He was delivering down your halls But it is all right
Take it as it comes
You will find a way
To get there

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