

# The Man Who Would Never Leave Grimsby

## Strawbs

Lambert I was told about a man who would never leave Grimsby  
And that may sound strange but his heart was in that town  
With his friends and his family  
And to make him leave would be pain indeed. Now he could have toured the world, he was highly respected  
But to make him go would be ripping out his heart  
And leaving him restless  
So to see him play, go the Grimsby way.  
'Cause he had a little love but he gives a lot of love  
It doesn't matter where he is if you've got a little love  
And you give a lot of love, it doesn't matter where you are  
It's up to you, you could be in Grimsby too. Got a letter from a boy from a village in Kenya  
He was such a fan, so smitten by the band  
They called him the Strawbs Boy and that made him proud  
He would play us loud in the letter Lucky wrote  
That he'd been to Nairobi which I found quite sad. Because he said he looked around but he couldn't see me  
With a faith like that, how I wish he had. Lucky had a little love and he gave a lot of love  
Didn't matter where he was.  
If you ever meet the man who would never leave Grimsby  
Try to make him see that the home is in the heart  
And you carry it with you  
You may never leave and your spirit's free.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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