

Bedside Companions

Rupert Holmes

Can I walk beside you for a while?
There's a café down the road another mile
We can talk until we get there
You can get your throat so wet there
That you'll thank the day you walked with me a while

Can I take that weight from off your arm?
If my hands are full, I can't do you no harm
You can always change direction
But I hope there's no objection
If I say I'd like to rest with you a while

Bedside companions at a roadside inn
Nothing much to lose and neither one is out to win
Bedside companions for the night at least
One is heading nowhere
One is heading east

Now we're back upon the road again
I had planned to take my leave around the bend
But my feet refuse to function
And we're standing by a junctionside hotel

Bedside companions at a roadside inn
Only love to give away, but love is not a sin
Travelling companions with a road to share
Wait until we get there
Wait until we get there
Wait until, wait until
Maybe we'll get to God knows where