

## Number Nine

John Martyn

Number nine  
I wish, I wish I could remember  
I wish that I may remember your name  
Oh the sweetening, all the motels  
cheap nights, sweet rites  
Lovely movement.

The moon on the river is telling the truth  
That moon, that river.

I wish I could remember, I could remember  
I wish I could remember your name  
I wish I could remember.

Oh Lord, the power of the word  
One name, the power of the word  
Schoolgirl days, and the school boy ways.

Every day I played with the girl next door  
Every other day she'd come and play with me  
You can play in my apple tree  
You can squeeze my lemon  
You can play in my apple tree  
You can come in my yard anytime.

I wish I could remember  
I wish I could remember  
I wish I could remember  
I wish I could remember your name.

All the time and paper flying by  
All those years, the postage stamps  
Just to tell you I'm alive.

I wish I could remember,  
I wish I could remember your name  
I wish I could remember, you know I do.