

Haste Make

Mandolin Orange

Ease my mind and climb into my bed
May you find no rest here
I am but a boy
Brought to bring you joy
And you to bring the same to me, I fear

Haste, make me good company

So ease my mind and hold fast to my head
I'm a good man, you'll see
Oh but how in my short days did such a face
Find it's way to lean upon my cheek

Haste, make me good company

So ease my mind and tell me I am right
Just for one night, you can lose
'Cause the fool in me will find the kindness you withhold
Even oldest wolves never leave

Haste, make me good company