

## Good Company

Queen

Take good care of what you've got  
My father said to me  
As he puffed his pipe and baby B  
He dandled on his knee  
Don't fool with fools who'll turn away  
Keep all good company oohoo oohoo  
Take care of those you call your own and keep good company

Soon I grew and happy too  
My very good friends and me  
We'd play all day with Sally J  
The girl from number four  
And very soon I begged her  
Won't you keep me company?  
Oohoo oohoo oohoo oohoo  
Come marry me for evermore  
We'll be good company

Now marriage is an institution sure  
My wife and I our needs and nothing more  
All my friends by a year by and by disappeared  
But we're safe enough behind our door

I flourished in my humble trade my reputation grew  
The work devoured my waking hours but when my time was through  
Reward of all my efforts  
My own Limited Company  
I hardly noticed Sally as we parted company  
All through the years in the end it appears  
There was never really anyone but me  
Now I'm old I puff my pipe but no one's there to see  
I ponder on the lesson of my life's insanity  
Take care of those you call your own  
And keep good company