

# You Well-Meaning Brought Me Here

Ralph McTell

How do you expect me to feel now you tell me I've arrived  
And here I am but I tremble when I stand  
For I feel I'm on the outside  
Where did it go wrong  
Won't you point it out please show  
I know you well meaning brought me here so you must know

I know every stranger here and the love they lend  
But now that's gone and still the need for it goes on  
Oh, how I need a good friend  
I should have know that in the end  
I'd have to answer to myself  
And though you well meaning brought me here now you cannot help

And I never meant to come this far  
And I never thought I'd loose my way  
And now I know who "they" are  
But I still get hurt by the things they say  
This place has no kings only courtiers live here  
Fine words, fine clothes, fine promises that they make in fear

I am tired but I cannot rest beneath this roof  
If here I lie it would be easier to try  
But where could I tell the truth  
Please, don't look so strangely now  
As if I failed some kind of test  
I know you well meaning brought me here and I've done my best