

Handy

Wishbone Ash

Was sat down by my fire, hear a voice of desire,
Want to be friends again.
I keep tellin' you, man, she's only a pain.
She don't fit in my scene,
She don't fit in my world no more.
And the best has to stay,
Keep knockin' on my door. She's gone away,
We're kickin' the thoughts around the floor.