

I Can't Let Maggie Go

David Essex

She makes me laugh, she makes me cry
With a twinkle of her eye

She flies like a bird in the sky
She flies like a bird and I wish that she was mine
She flies like a bird, oh me, oh my
I see, I sigh, now I know
I can't let Maggie go

We walk here and we walk there
People stop and people stare

'Cos she flies like a bird in the sky
She flies like a bird and I wished that she was mine
She flies like a bird, oh me, oh my
I see, I sigh, now I know
I can't let Maggie go

Oh, she flies like a bird in the sky
She flies like a bird and I wished that she was mine
She flies like a bird, oh me, oh my
I see, I sigh, now I know
I can't let Maggie go

Oh yes she flies like a bird in the sky
She flies like a bird and I wished that she was mine
Oh yes, I wish that she was mine
She flies like a bird, oh me, oh my
I see, I sigh, now I know
I can't let Maggie go
Ooh...