

Miss O'Dell

George Harrison

Im the only one down here
Whos got nothing to say
About the war
Or the rice
That keeps going astray on its way to bombay.
And the smog that keeps polluting up our shores
Is boring me to tears.
Why dont you call me, miss odell?

Im the only one down here
Whos got nothing to fear
From the waves
Or the night
That keeps rolling on right up to my front porch.
The record players broken on the floor,
And ben, he cant restore it.
Miss odell.

I can tell you
Nothing new
Has happened since I last saw you.

And Im the only one down here
Whos got nothing to say
About the hip
Or the dope
Or the cat with most hope to fill the fillmore.
And your pushing, shoving, ringing on my bell
Is not for me tonight.
So, wont you call me, miss odell?

Wont you call me, miss odell?