

# 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?