

# Help Is On The Way

Gilbert O'Sullivan

So you want to love me  
But you don't know why  
You've got a problem up ahead  
That's in sight  
Love to meet your uncle  
Only as I was saying  
I have a relative myself the same type

Call yourself a man  
I said, why not if it's true  
I said, you call yourself a taxi and fly  
And like a bird she flew out of the window  
Leaving me a box of milk tray  
A note upon it to say  
If nothing's alright it's okay  
'Cause help is on the way

Sorry to disturb you  
At this awful hour  
But I was wondering  
If you have the time

Supposed to meet a woman here  
At half past eight  
And now you're telling me  
It's already nine  
Man you should have seen it  
As the boat overturned  
There was a cry out  
From a hand or a leg  
And like a stone she went  
Down to the bottom  
Leaving us above in dismay  
Despite the captain who'd say  
If nothing's alright it's okay  
'Cause help is on the way

I got a letter  
It came as a note  
It said, I'm sorry  
I haven't spoke  
It was written out in Braille  
So I knew that it felt good  
Right from the start, solo part

I tried to reach you  
But you weren't at home  
I left a message  
Right after the tone It said, sorry I'm not in  
If you'd care to call again  
I'll get back to you, back to you  
So you want to love me  
But you don't know why  
You've got a bee up in your bonnet

That's fine  
Nothing like a buzz going around

Your head  
To clear the cobwebs from the state  
Of your mind  
Well, you won't believe this  
But believe me

It's true  
I had this woman  
In the palm of my hand  
When like a madman  
She leap out the window Leaving me a box of milk tray  
A note upon it to say,  
If nothing's alright it's okay  
'Cause help is on the way.