

Good Old Desk

Harry Nilsson

Oowah Oowah ah ah ah-ah Oowah Oowah ah

My old desk doesn't arabesque,
in the morning when I first arrive.
It's a pleasure to see it's waiting there for me
to keep my hopes alive.
Such a comfort to know it's got no place to go,
it's always there.
It's the one thing I've got, a huge success,
my Good Old Desk.

My old desk never needs a rest,
and I've never once heard it cry.
I've never seen it tease, it's always there to please me
from nine to five.
Such a comfort to know, it's dependable and slow,
but it's always there.
It's the one friend I've got, a giant of all times,
my Good Old Desk.

Oowah Oowah ah ah ah-ah Oowah Oowah ah

My old desk isn't picturesque,
but it's happy as a desk can be.
We never say a word, but it's perfectly alright with me.
For when my heart's on the floor, I just open the drawer
of my favorite guest.
And what do I see? But a picture of me
working at my Good Old Desk.

Oowah Oowah ah ah ah-ah Oowah Oowah ah