

Pull Down The Blind

The Hollies

Sitting here alone
Drinking from an empty can of beer
Wishing you were here

Think I hear the bell
Must be my imagination
Hoping you'll appear

Are you feeling well
Would you write a letter just to say
Had a lovely day

I never realized
How lonely I would be without you
I guess I'll pull down the blind
I've finished all the wine
I guess I'll pull down the blind
I feel I'm feeling fine

Had a busy day Brought in the milk
And saw the folks next door
Who could ask for more

Tomorrow leaves today
I look at a photograph of you and me
How's the family

I guess I'll pull down the blind
I've finished all the wine
I guess I'll pull down the blind
I feel I'm feeling fine