Patrick

Kirsty MacColl

He was a stranger in london at night And he felt alone so he followed a light Into a bar where the music was loud He ordered a pint and got lost in the crowd He asked a girl if she wanted to dance She turned up her nose and she told him "no chance!" He felt rejected and stood by the wall And wondered why he'd ever bothered at all He missed his family and wished he was home With all of those strangers he felt so alone Patrick don't be afraid You'll live to laugh another day Patrick don't be afraid The cavalry is on the way He stood in silence, looked round for a while Then he saw a girl and she looked back and smiled Then he went over and started to talk She looked a bit like his sister in cork He bought her a drink with his last two quid When he said "come back for a coffee" she did Patrick you've got it made You're halfway there, you're on your way Patrick she's not afraid And now I bet you're glad you stayed Looking so lovely and perfectly groomed She showed in the centre of patrick's room She was lit up from the inside and out Oh he was enchanted as she moved about She touched him like sunlight on cold mountain stone And he grew afraid lest she leave him alone Patrick don't be afraid You've won the girl and saved the day Patrick you've got it made The girl's not going to run away Patrick don't be afraid The cavalry is on the way Patrick you've got it made Just look outside it's a lovely day