

May I Come In

Nancy Wilson

Speakin' of the devil
Well, here I am
May I come in?
Feelin' like a lost and lonely lamp
May I come in?
Don't slam the door
Before you hear my story
Please let me stay till I can say
I am, oh, so sorry
Sorry that I ran out
And lost my mind with someone new
Carelessly I left my heart behind
It's still with you
What can I do?
I am standing on your welcome mat
But the welcome's wearing thin
Speakin' of the fool, I've been
May I please come in?