

# Put It There Pal

Richard Thompson

Old friend, it's been so long, and it's been so real  
And if I helped you once it was no big deal  
Too bad I can't be there when they call your name  
They're going to write you down in the hall of fame

You really got what you wanted, I'm thrilled as pie  
It really couldn't happen to a nicer guy

Put it there pal, put it there  
Now and then just throw me a crumb  
Put it there pal, put it there  
Thanks for the help when I needed it, chum

You saw me drowning, you said I was a fake and laughed  
Then you jumped right in and used me for a raft

You shot me down with friendly fire  
You were all dressed up to play Gun For Hire  
The rope you threw me was made of barbed wire  
But put it there pal, put it there, pal  
Put it there

I know you mean well, call me a sentimental fool  
I know sometimes you've got to be kind to be cruel  
When you pat me on the back, that was quite some slap  
That kind of compliment, it could kill a chap

So I'll drink your health, oh this emotion's given me a  
thirst  
But maybe I'll have my food-taster drink it first

Put it there pal, put it there  
You deserve everything you got coming  
Put it there pal, put it there  
Call me up if you want to come slumming

Some say you're a rattlesnake in the grass  
But I say the sun shines out of your arse

So it's no hard feelings, live and let live  
With a gift like yours, you're born to give  
You're so full of love it leaks out like a sieve

So put it there pal, put it there pal  
Put it there  
Put it there  
Put it there  
Put it there, pal  
Put it there, pal  
Put it there, pal