

# A Quick One, While He's Away

The Rolling Stones

Her man's been gone  
For nigh a year  
He was due home yesterday  
But he ain't here

Her man's been gone  
For nigh on a year  
He was due home yesterday  
But he ain't here

Down your street your crying is a well-known sound  
Your street is very well known, throughout your town  
Your town is very famous for the little girl  
Whose cries can be heard all around the world

Fa la la la la la  
Fa la la la la  
Fa la la la la la  
Fa la la la la

We have a remedy  
You'll appreciate  
No need to be so sad  
He's only late

We'll bring you flowers and things  
Help pass your time  
We'll give him eagle's wings  
Then he can fly to you

Fa la la la la la  
Fa la la la la  
Fa la la la la la  
Fa la la la la  
Fa la la la la la  
Fa la la la la la

We have a remedy  
Fa la la la la la la  
We have a remedy  
Fa la la la la la la  
We have a remedy  
Fa la la la la la la  
We have a remedy  
Fa la la la la la la

We have a remedy.  
We have!

Little girl, why don't you stop your crying?  
I'm gonna make you feel alright

My name is Ivor  
I'm an engine driver

I know him well  
I know why you feel blue

Just 'cause he's late  
Don't mean he'll never get through

He told me he loves you  
He ain't no liar, I ain't either  
So let's have a smile for an old engine driver  
So let's have a smile for an old engine driver

Please take a sweet  
Come take a walk with me  
We'll sort it out  
Back at my place, maybe

It'll come right  
You ain't no fool, I ain't either  
So why not be nice to an old engine driver?  
Better be nice to an old engine driver  
Better be nice to an old engine driver

We'll soon be home  
We'll soon be home  
We'll soon  
We'll soon, soon, soon be home

We'll soon be home  
We'll soon be home  
We'll soon  
We'll soon, soon, soon be home

Come on, old horse

Soon be home  
Soon be home  
Soon  
We'll soon, soon, soon be home

We'll soon  
We'll soon, soon, soon be home

We'll soon be home  
Soon be home ...

Dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang

Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello, cello  
Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello, cello  
Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello, cello  
Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello, cello

I can't believe it  
Do my eyes deceive me?  
Am I back in your arms?  
Away from all harm?

It's like a dream to be with you again  
Can't believe that I'm with you again

I missed you and I must admit  
I kissed a few and once did sit  
On Ivor the Engine Driver's lap  
And later with him, had a nap

You are forgiven, you are forgiven, you are forgiven ... (ad lib)

You are forgiven