

# Crosby & Nash, Wild Tales

You came over here with wild tales from the east  
About the floods that are rushing 'round your door  
About your old lady who up and walked away from your feast  
So you flew your bike over Highway 1  
You were lucky to land on your feet  
And you started crying 'cause you bent the key  
But it was your lady that landed underneath  
And it is alright  
Take it as it comes  
You will find a way  
To get there  
So tell me your company's being reviewed  
By the people that sit on the stand  
And you tell me your factory's been renewed  
With computers instead of hands  
So you filmed old faithful in Super-8  
And you monitored all of her calls  
'Cause you caught the milkman with double-cream  
He was delivering down your halls  
But its all right  
Take it as it comes  
You will find a way  
To get there