

Gilbert O'Sullivan, Independent Air

Oh no said I don't dare defy my word
Don't you impede my heart
Make my sight blurred
unless of course you feel
That confrontations are funny
Or sad with occasional sunny
Spells
You will be so intensely slow
But then
You've always been that way
Since I don't know when
However wouldn't it be
Rather nice if in some way
You could run with the minimum of effort a relay
I don't love you look down or above you
So why should I hesitate
Not letting out my independent air
That sweet aroma of contentment I implore
You not to ignore
Although I have to anyway

(Break)

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