Manfred Mann's Earth Band, Martha's Madman

Martha has a madman Standing hidden in the shadows He's got a long curved Turkish dagger With a bejewelled handle

He's tellin' her the world is full of freaks and geeks and simples
And he's hiding like a leprechaun under stones and in the ripples
In the pool of time she thought she knew it - but someone threw a stone into it
Which breaks up the surface and it's making her nervous and it's true
What can she do - - - yes it's true
What can she do - - Martha yes I guess you'll have to wait around - another thousand years

Martha's gettin' nervous As she wanders through his valley Where the shadows always frightening And the whispers tell her stories