

Manfred Mann's Earth Band, Please Mrs. Henry

Well I'm down on my knees
And I ain't got a dime
Down on my knees
And I ain't got a dime

Well, I'm groanin' in a hallway
Pretty soon I'll be mad
Please Mrs. Henry
Take me to your dad
I can drink like a fish
And crawl like a snake
Bite like a turkey
Slam like a drake

Please Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Henry please
Please Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Henry please

I'm down on my knees
And I ain't got a dime
Down on my knees
And I ain't got a dime

Don't you crowd me lady
Or I'll fill up your shoe
I'm a sweet bourbon daddy
Tonight I am blue
I'm a thousand years old
I'm a generous bomb
I'm T-boned and punctured
I've been known to be calm

Please Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Henry please
Please Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Henry please

I'm down on my knees
And I ain't got a dime
Down on my knees
And I ain't got a dime