Sandy Denny, Blow Away

One of the band told me last night,
That music is all that he's got in his life.
So where does it go?
Surely not with his soul.
Will all of his licks and his r & amp; amp; b blow awayBlow away, blow away.
Our engineer had a different idea.
From people who nearly died, but survived,
Feeling no fear, of leaving their bodies here,
And went to a room that was soon full of visitors-

Chorus

Hello minnie, moony, vicious, vicious, buddy holly, sandy denny, Please don't thump me, don't bump me, don't dump me back there. Please don't thump me, don't bump me, I want to stay here.

Put out the light, then put out the light-Vibes in the sky invite you to dine, Dust to dust, blow to blow, Bolan and moony are heading the show tonight.

Chorus