

Slade, Martha My Dear

Martha my dear
Though I spend my days in conversation
Please remember me, Martha my love
Don't forget me, Martha my dear.

Hold your head up you silly girl
Look what you've done
When you find yourself in the thick of it
Help yourself to a bit of what is all around you.

Silly girl, take a good look around you
Take a good look you're bound to see
That you and me were meant to be
For each other, silly girl.

Hold your hand out you silly girl
See what you've done
When you find yourself in the thick of it
Help yourself to a bit of what is all around you.

Silly girl.

Martha my dear
You have always been my inspiration
Please be good to me, Martha my love
Don't forget me, Martha my dear