

The Band, The Unfaithful Servant

Unfaithful Servant, I hear you leavin' soon in the mornin'
What did you do to the lady, that she's gonna have to send you away?
Unfaithful servant, you don't have to say you're sorry,
If you done it just for the spite, or did ya do it just for the glory?
Like a stranger you turned your back,
Left your keys and gone to pack.
Bear in mind who's to blame, and all the shame;
She really cared, the time she spared and the home you shared.

Unfaithful servant, I can hear the whistle blowin,
Yes, that train is a-comin' and soon you'll be goin'.
Let us not bow our heads for we won't be complainin';
Life has been good to us all
even when that sky is rainin'.
To take it like a grain of salt
is all I can do. It's no one's fault,
Makes no difference if we fade away.
It's just as it was, it's much to cold for me to stay.

Goodbye to that country home,
So long to a lady I have known,
Farewell to my other side,
I'd best just take it in stride.
Unfaithful Servant, you'll learn to find your place;
I can see it in your smile,
and, yes, I can see it in your face.
The mem'ries will linger on,
But the good old days, they're all gone,
Oh! Lonesome servant, can't you see,
That we're still one and the same, just you and me.