

Warren Zevon, Lord Byron's Luggage

(Warren Zevon)

Lord Byron had a lot of luggage
He took it when he traveled far and wide
He didn't get to bathe very often
But he liked to change his clothes all the time

I had a little friend named Mister Johnson
Who always tried to be like me
He rose to the heights of this profession
He was hard on his friends and family

Still out here in the wind and rain
Look a little older but I feel no pain
And it stands to reason
I'm still looking for love

I went to the Henley Regatta
Intending to put out to sea
They pronounced me persona non grata
Goes to show that you can't come and go
as you please

Still out here in the wind and rain
Look a little older but I feel no pain
And it stands to reason
I'm still looking for love

Looking for a needle in a haystack
It's pretty hard to find
Every dog has his day, Jack
I'm still waiting for mine.

Still out here in the wind and rain
A whole lot older but I feel no pain
And it stands to reason
I'm still looking for love