

# Clifford T. Ward, Detriment

Love in her eyes, blood in her lips

She had somethin' very special I miss

No-one before her, nobody since

How could one girl have such looks and good sense?

What she always went to say

Well I knew what she meant

But she never meant to stay

To my detriment.

Somethin' about her, nothing to fear

I was confidence itself with her near

So lovely, So delicate

She straightened me when I got mixed up.

God almighty why'd you take her from me?

Well it makes no sense

She was everything I wanted to be

It's to your detriment.

## INSTRUMENTAL

Love in her eyes, blood in her lips

She had somethin' very special I miss

No-one before her, nobody since

How much longer must I wait in suspense?

What she always went to say

Well I knew what she meant

But she never meant to stay

To my detriment

To my detriment

To my detriment.