

Faces, Cindy Incidentally

Oh Cindy ain't you noticed that several of your friends have moved on
And the street outside is just a little too quiet
And your local papers (the Berkshire and Windsor annoyance)
run out of news

I'm not persuading you or disengaging you

But Cindy you and me we've got to move

Can you refuse, no time to lose

We'll hit the high road early this morning

So don't be late, don't hesitate

This dream can pass just as fast as lightning

And Cindy and incidentally baby ain't putting you on

Can you refuse, no time to lose

We'll hit the high road early this morning

So don't be late, don't hesitate

This dream can pass just as fast as lightning

Oh Cindy don't you worry 'cause between us we can make it through

There ain't nothing no no nothing in the world I can do without you

So Cindy get your coat on leave the rent with the gent in the penthouse

Turn your music so loud let's attract a big crowd

We'll drink a round to this town and bid goodbye

Ron Wood/Rod Stewart/Ian McLagan 1973