

Faces, Richmond

(Ronnie Lane)

I wish I

I wish I was in Richmond

I do, I would I

I wish I

I wish I was back home

I'm waitin'

Here in New York City

The rain is falling

There's no one who cares

There's no one loves me here

The women

They may look very pretty

And some they know it

But some look good

They show a leg and smile

But they all look like the flowers

In someone else's garden

I've no act of love

for anyone but you