

Harry Nilsson, Good Old Desk

My Good Old Desk- by Harry Nilsson
Oowah Oowah ah ah ah-ah Oowah Oowah ah
My old desk doesnt arabesque,
in the morning when I first arrive.
Its a pleasure to see it's waiting there for me
to keep my hopes alive.
Such a comfort to know its got no place to go,
its always there.
Its the one thing Ive got, a huge success,
my Good Old Desk.
My old desk never needs a rest,
and Ive never once heard it cry.
Ive never seen it tease, its always there to please me
from nine to five.
Such a comfort to know, it's dependable and slow,
but its always there.
Its the one friend Ive got, a giant of all times,
my Good Old Desk.
Oowah Oowah ah ah ah-ah Oowah Oowah ah
My old desk isnt picturesque,
but its happy as a desk can be.
We never say a word, but its perfectly alright with me.
For when my heart's on the floor, I just open the drawer
of my favorite guest.
And what do I see? But a picture of me
working at my Good Old Desk.
Oowah Oowah ah ah ah-ah Oowah Oowah ah