

# Horse, Letter To Anne-Marie

(McDonald / McAlinden)

Your letter got here this morning

With a bill and a bailiff's warning.

Your postcard's pinned in my kitchen.

My letter's ready for sending.

Sensations and views, a parcel of news,

And I feel that I'm there.

Weary and blue, my missive to you --

I could be there.

Chance and adventure love you...

Chance and adventure.

Dear Anne-Marie,

I should have come

Along with you

When you asked me to.

I'm still content,

Dear Anne-Marie,

To stay at home and pay the rent.

Wake up, alarm clock, run to the bus stop.

Nine to five work block, queue in another shop.

Your camel's wailing at the oasis,

Crieff to Cairo, kick over the traces.

You're missing the cold and you're missing the rain,

King's Cafe and me.

Staying at home and watching TV...

Christ, Anne-Marie!

Chance and adventure love you...

Chance and adventure.

Dear Anne-Marie,

I should have come

Along with you

When you asked me to.

I'm still content,

Dear Anne-Marie,

To stay at home and pay the rent.

Dear Anne-Marie,

I should have come along with you.