

Hugh Cornwell, Do Right Bayou

When the man in the hobnail boots asked me what war was going on
I didn't have the heart to tell him that peace had just begun
He didn't believe he said do or die
I couldn't deceive and so I said goodbye

Got a friend with a silver lady shows me many ways to laugh
It's a one-way love affair but she shines in his photographs
He don't like a crowd but don't get him wrong
He does his thinking aloud he makes it up as he goes along

I want to do right by you but you mustn't do wrong by me

Sitting in a lonely room with a friend with lots to tell
He doesn't ask me for advice but then I've got nothing to sell
We trade in a joke we've got nothing to hide
We're just simple folk it makes me feel good inside

I want to do right by you but you mustn't do wrong by me

So when we're having our last meal and I ask you for a light
Don't get me wrong because the last thing that I want is for us to fight
So get back to school and I'll do the same
But don't play the fool and we'll both win this game

I want to do right by you but you mustn't do wrong by me