

Peter Green, I Could Not Ask For More

Now when I put down my tools
And my working day is through
Yes, when I put down those dirty old tools
And I need sweat no more
Ill find you waiting at the station
And I could not ask for more

And when I lay down on my pillow
And my bodys feeling tired
Yeah, when im feeling kind of mellow
I know youll be there to keep me warm
And ill just drift away to heaven
And lord I could not ask for more

And when the sun comes creeping up
And the nighttime turns to dawn
Yeah, when that big red sun starts shining
And those treetops start to call
Ill see you laying by my side babe
And I could not ask for more

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