

# 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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