Procol Harum, Wish Me Well

You know I caught a glimpse, thought I understood But I left it all far behind Now if I'd known then what I know now Do you think I would've been so blind? Gonna take myself down to a wishing well I'm gonna make myself one last wish And if you follow me there, better bring what you've found 'Cause my night has come and I'm going down

Gonna buy myself a big rockin' chair And when I'm sittin' in that, then no one will peek And if my friends will come, they'll see what I'm suffering from I wish, I wish, I could rock myself to sleep Gonna take myself down to a wishing well Gonna make myself one last wish If you follow me there, better bring what you've found 'Cause my night has come and I'm going down