Ralph McTell, Interest On The Loan

Now it's come to talking I don't have much to say,
It wouldn't come out right, and so I'll leave it out, oh it's best that way
And I want to get out now cos I need just a couple of drinks.
Can you lend me a little money till I draw my pay?

And I'm leaving like a thief in the night.
But I will try to write to you, or maybe phone
And I'll send you back the money,
But not the love you lent
I could never pay no interest on that loan

You really give me comfort I couldn't take more tenderness
My credit's overdrawn and I just slide deeper in your debt
And I want to get out now cos I need just a couple of drinks.
Can you lend me a little money till pay day next?

Chorus

Why don't you get some rest now you ought to get an early night.
I've got a key so you can lock the door and it'll be all right.
I'll just take my winter coat, it looks like it might rain.
Can you lend me a little money just for the night?

Chorus