

Richard Thompson, Has He Got A Friend For Me

Saturday night and I'm all alone.
No ring on the door bell no ring on the phone
And nobody wants to know anyone lonely like me.

Your boy friend's good looking, he's got it all there.
It looks like God made him with something to spare
You look good together,
Scurrying off down the street

Has he got a friend,
Has he got a friend for me?
Has he got a friend,
Has he got a friend for me?

He's got the haunt of the sea in his eyes
He wouldn't notice me passing by.
I could be in the gutter or dangling down from a tree

If you know someone who's graceful and wise.
Doesn't mind girls who are clumsy and shy.
I don't mind going with someone that I've never seen.

Has he got a friend,
Has he got a friend for me?
Has he got a friend,
Has he got a friend for me?