

Tommy Bolin, Hello, Again

Slowly that scent reaches me,
The perfume you wear I can't forget.
Floating so lightly 'pon the air,
Just like the smoke from a cigarette.
I just turned around and there you were,
Returning almost faster than you'd gone.
My, but times been good to you,
Sleek and graceful as a swan.

And by the way, hello again.
I'm so pleased to have your company.
We'll count the stars under misty sky,
And watch them fall into the sea.

Your voice so whispers soft and smooth,
Telling me tales of a human cloud.
Who walked a thousand miles,
Just to touch their ladies gowns.
A noble thought, there's no doubt,
And I must confess I can't compete.
Clouds that walked a thousand miles,
Just to touch their ladies feet.