

Gilbert Laffaille

"Help Is On The Way"

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So you want to love me
But you don't know why
You've got a problem up ahead
That's in sight
Love to meet your uncle
Only as I was saying
I have a relative myself the same type
Call yourself a man
I said, why not if it's true
I said, you call yourself a taxi and fly
And like a bird she flew out
Of the window
Leaving me a box of milk tray
A note upon it to say
If nothing's alright it's okay
'Cos help is on the way.
Sorry to disturb you
At this awful hour
But I was wondering
If you have the time
Supposed to meet a woman here
At half past eight
And now you're telling me
It's already nine
Man you should have seen it
As the boat overturned
There was a cry out
From a hand or a leg
And like a stone she went
Down to the bottom
Leaving us above in dismay
Despite the captain who'd say
If nothing's alright it's okay
'Cos help is on the way.

I got a letter
It came as a note
It said, I'm sorry
I haven't spoke
It was written out in Braille
So I knew that it felt good

Right from the start

Solo part

I tried to reach you
But you weren't at home
I left a message
Right after the tone It said, sorry I'm not in
If you'd care to call again
I'll get back to you - back to you.

So you want to love me
But you don't know why
You've got a bee up in your bonnet
That's fine
Nothing like a buzz going around
Your head
To clear the cobwebs from the state
Of your mind
Well, you won't believe this
But believe me
It's true
I had this woman
In the palm of my hand
When like a madman
She leapt out the window Leaving me a box of milk
tray
A note upon it to say,
If nothing's alright it's okay
'Cos help is on the way.

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