

## **Hugh Cornwell**

# **"Lay Back On Me Pal"**

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I met a man without a face  
With knowledge of the human race  
He smelt and felt and dealt with grace  
Stupid enough to think that he'd seen it all

I saw his eyes as he saw mine  
An optimism quite sublime  
He furnished words to touch your heart  
At least it seemed at the very start

Lay back on me pal I'm here  
You won't have nothing to fear

Thought I'd seen those locks before

Tap tapping on a creaking door  
I'd let him in at times of war  
to take my mind off senseless misery

And as the recognition hit  
Mugshots I'd seen began to fit  
I said to him you worthless shit  
He laughed and cried in a soliloquy

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