

Neil Innes

"Godfrey Daniel"

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A million miles from the old routine
A midnight candle burned
I believe in believing I'm deeply concerned
Walking down the runway
Through the pouring rain
Stretching out my arms like
A supersonic pla-y-yane

Godfrey Daniel
He ain't done nothing wrong
Let him go back to Ohio
Or wherever he belong

If all the trees were candles
And who's to say they're not
The world would be a birthday cake
And we could eat the lot
But too many cooks can spoil the broth
And a stitch in time saves nine
A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush
And I'll never change my mind

Godfrey Daniel
He ain't done nothing wrong
Let him go back to Ohio
Or wherever he belong

A tightrope walker has a balanced mind
As well as arms and legs
But why do chickens cross the road
Not to mention layin' eggs
I guess I'll never know
Or truly understand
Anyhow its not just doorknobs
That come off in your hand

Godfrey Daniel
He ain't done nothing wrong
Let him go back to Ohio
Or wherever he belong

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