Queen "Good Company"

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Take good care of what you've got My father said to me As he puffed his pipe and Baby B. He dandled on his knee Don't fool with fools who'll turn away Keep all Good Company Oo Hoo Oo Hoo Take care of those you call your own And keep Good Company Soon I grew and happy too My very good friends and me We'd play all day with Sally J. The girl from number four And very soon I begged her won't you Keep me Company Now marriage is an insinuation sure My wife and I our needs and nothing more All my friends by a year By and by disappear

I flourished in my humble trade My reputation grew

The work devoured my waking hours

But we're safe enough behind our door.

But when my time was through

Reward of all my efforts my own

Limited Company

I hardly noticed Sall as we

Pated Company

All through the years in the end it appears

There was never really anyone but me

Now I'm old I puff my pipe

But no-one's there to see

I ponder on the lesson of

My life's insanity

Take care of those you call your own

And Keep Good Company

(Vocals - Brian May

Genuine Aloha Ukelele (made in Japan) - Brian May

Guitar Jazz Band - Brain

May)

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