

## The Guess Who "Maple Fudge"

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(Bachman/Cummings)

Miss Fudge is only waiting for a man to come her way  
She has been waiting 80 years for Mr. Maple but he  
doesn't know that she is waiting too  
It's nothing new

Mr. Maple gets up early every morning cooks his  
breakfast all alone the house is cold  
He needs a woman's hand to comfort him in his  
reclining years  
He overhears

The people on the street they pass him by and sort of  
snicker  
In his younger years he should have been a little  
quicker  
For in the hand of someone he could love but who's to  
judge  
If he'll ever have a meeting with Miss Fudge

Miss Fudge's hopes were fading that a man would  
come her way  
She had been darning no ones socks and when the  
years crept up her misery  
Just slowly pushed her on  
And now she's gone

Mr Maple's life alone was just too much for him to bear  
And in his heart he knew there'd never be someone to  
comfort him at times he cried  
And then he died

But everything is better now  
They're both at last together  
The question now is answered for all those who  
wondered whether  
They each at last had found a friend and if they did  
misjudge  
Their tombstones side by side read Maple Fudge

