

Peter Hammill **"His Best Girl"**

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Foot down in the G Ti Cabriolet
to the villa in the South of France
for vacation;
keep your head down, baby,
keep your hair in golden curls
and you will always be his,
and you will always be his best girl.
Fast forward on the handycam video;
top that tan up, glowing U/V on the sunbed...
at the health farm you'll be
guarding his investment well.
Keep your head down, baby,
keep your wits about you now
and you will always be his,
and you will always be his best girl.
Beads and bangles, it's too late
to claim your independence now:

your rings and baubles are
the marks of the possession.
Keep your head down, baby,
keep your counsel to yourself.
Keep your hair on, baby,
keep your wits about you now
and you will always be his...
but will you always be his best girl?
Foot down in the G Ti Cabriolet,
his new friend's young enough
to be your daughter....
Foot down in the G Ti Cabriolet.
And you will always be his,
but will you always be his best girl?
(PH - Keyboards;
Stuart Gordon - Violin;
Nic Potter - Bass)

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