Gary Brooker, Let Me In

(Gary Brooker/Pete Sinfield)

I've been watching your performance From the minute you got here you've been riding on your high horse But your motives are not clear You have filled up all the ashtrays And the carpets wearing thin I believe we both speak English Won't you kindly let me in Let me in all I want to do is help you Let me in, let me in, let me in

You keep looking out the window You keep staring at the door Yeah and every time the phone rings You make frantic semaphore I'm a man that's used to trouble I've seen all the seven sins I'll even be your long lost uncle If you'll only let me in . .. Let me in all I want to do is help you Let me in, let me in, let me in

You know they say a trouble shared's a trouble half way gone But bottle it inside and you'll explode I'd rather have your tears than nitro-glycerine So let me in I can take the load I can mend a heart that's broken Put a patch on your romance But I gotta have some detail Time and place and circumstance I'm a man that's used to trouble I've seen all the seven sins There ain't nothin' left to shock me But you gotta let me in . ..