Harry Nilsson, Good Old Desk

My Good Old Desk- by Harry Nilsson Oowah Oowah ah ah ah-ah Oowah Oowah ah My old desk doesnt arabesque, in the morning when I first arrive. Its a pleasure to see it's waiting there for me to keep my hopes alive. Such a comfort to know its got no place to go, its always there. Its the one thing Ive got, a huge success, my Good Old Desk. My old desk never needs a rest, and Ive never once heard it cry. Ive never seen it tease, its always there to please me from nine to five. Such a comfort to know, it's dependable and slow, but its always there. Its the one friend Ive got, a giant of all times, my Good Old Desk. Oowah Oowah ah ah ah-ah Oowah Oowah ah My old desk isnt picturesque, but its happy as a desk can be. We never say a word, but its perfectly alright with me. For when my heart's on the floor, I just open the drawer of my favorite quest. And what do I see? But a picture of me working at my Good Old Desk.

Oowah Oowah ah ah ah-ah Oowah Oowah ah