

# Queen, Good Company

(May)

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 and 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  
But we're safe enough behind our door.

I flourished in my humble trade  
My reputation grew  
The work devoured my waking hours  
But when my time was through  
Reward of all my efforts my own  
Limited Company

I hardly noticed Sally as we  
Parted 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