

# I'll Tag Along

Richard Thompson

Don't mind me, friend of a friend  
Bent the key to my lost weekend  
Don't mind me, along for the ride  
Diz the gasman says it's all right

I'll tag along  
And get a taste of things  
And flap my little wings  
I'll tag along

You could be my kind of crowd  
Little bit edgy, little bit loud  
I test the water, I feel the heat  
Before I jump in with both feet

I'll tag along  
I'll keep out of your hair  
You'll hardly know I'm there  
I'll tag along

Love those swirly whirly lights  
Love that girl with the rips down her tights  
Might have to hurl when the Molotov bites  
I'll tag along

I didn't do it, it wasn't me  
I was right at the back, invisible, see?  
I'm 100 per cent, and that's a fact  
You can ask diz, I'll be right back

I'll tag along  
And get a taste of things  
And flap my little wings  
I'll tag along

Light fantastic, pop a few  
My brain's elastic, appetite too  
Cash or plastic? I'd kill for the loo  
I'll tag along