

## Here I Go

Syd Barrett

This is a story 'bout a girl that I knew  
She didn't like my songs  
And that made me feel blue  
She said: "A big band is far better than you"

She don't rock 'n' roll, she don't like it  
She don't do the stroll, well she don't do it right  
Well, everything's wrong and my patience was gone  
When I woke one morning  
And remembered this song  
O-oh-oh, kinda catchy, I hoped  
That she would talk to me now  
And even allow me to hold her hand  
And forget that old band.

I strolled around to her pad  
Her light was off and that's bad  
Her sister said that my girl was gone  
"But come inside, boy, and play, play, play me a song!"  
I said "Yeah! Here I go"  
She's kinda cute; don't you know,  
That after a while of seeing her smile  
I knew we could make it, a-make it in style!?

So now I've got all I need  
She and I are in love, we've agreed  
She likes this song and my others too  
So now you see my world is...  
'Cause of this tune!  
What a boon this tune!  
I tell you soon  
We'll be lying in bed, happily wed,  
And I won't think of that girl  
Or what she said...