

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

A Quick One (While He's Away)

Par The Who

Album : Live At The Fillmore East 1968 Disc 1

Her man's been gone

For nigh a year

He was due home yesterday

But he ain't here

Her man's been gone

For nigh on a year

He was due home yesterday

But he ain't here

Down your street your crying is a well-known sound

Your street is very well known, throughout your town

Your town is very famous for the little girl

Whose cries can be heard all around the world

Fa la la la la la

Fa la la la la

Fa la la la la la

Fa la la la la

We have a remedy

You'll appreciate

No need to be so sad

He's only late

We'll bring you flowers and things

Help pass your time

We'll give him eagle's wings

Then he can fly to you

Fa la la la la la

Fa la la la la

Fa la la la la la

Fa la la la la

Fa la la la la la

Fa la la la la la

We have a remedy

Fa la la la la la la

We have a remedy

Fa la la la la la la

We have a remedy

Fa la la la la la la

We have a remedy

Fa la la la la la la

We have a remedy.

We have!

Little girl, why don't you stop your crying?

I'm gonna make you feel alright

My name is Ivor

I'm an engine driver

I know him well

I know why you feel blue

Just 'cause he's late

Don't mean he'll never get through

He told me he loves you

He ain't no liar, I ain't either

So let's have a smile for an old engine driver

So let's have a smile for an old engine driver

Please take a sweet

Come take a walk with me

We'll sort it out

Back at my place, maybe

It'll come right

You ain't no fool, I ain't either

So why not be nice to an old engine driver?

Better be nice to an old engine driver

Better be nice to an old engine driver

We'll soon be home

We'll soon be home

We'll soon

We'll soon, soon, soon be home

We'll soon be home

We'll soon be home

We'll soon

We'll soon, soon, soon be home

Come on, old horse

Soon be home

Soon be home

Soon

We'll soon, soon, soon be home

We'll soon

We'll soon, soon, soon be home

We'll soon be home

Soon be home ...

Dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang

Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello, cello

Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello, cello

Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello, cello

Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello, cello

I can't believe it

Do my eyes deceive me?

Am I back in your arms?

Away from all harm?

It's like a dream to be with you again

Can't believe that I'm with you again

I missed you and I must admit

I kissed a few and once did sit

On Ivor the Engine Driver's lap

And later with him, had a nap

You are forgiven, you are forgiven, you are forgiven ... (ad lib)

You are forgiven