

'I'll be there' – Louise Cuddon

I'll be there, my darling,
Through thick and through thin
When your mind is a mess
When your head's in a spin
When your plane's been delayed
When you've missed the last train
When life is just threatening
To drive you insane
When your thrilling whodunit
Has lost it's last page
When somebody tells you
You're looking your age
When your coffee's too cool
And your wine too warm
When the forecast said 'Fine'
But you're out in a storm
When you ordered the Korma
But got the Madras
When you wake in the night
And are sure you smell gas
When your quick-break hotel
Is more like a slum
And your holiday photos

Show only your thumb
When you park for five minutes
In a resident's bay
And return to discover
You've been towed away
When the jeans that you bought
In hope or in haste
Stick on your hips
And won't reach around your waist
When the dentist looks into
Your mouth and just sighs
When your heroes turn out
To be wimps in disguise
When the food that you most like
Brings you out in red rashes
When as soon as you boot up
The bloody thing crashes
When you're in extra time
And the other team scores
When someone informs you
There's no Santa Claus
When you gaze at the stars
And step on a nail
When you know you'll succeed
But, somehow, you fail

When your horoscope tells you
You'll have a good day
So you ask for a rise
And your boss says 'No way'

So my darling, my sweetheart, my dear....

When you spill your beer
When you shed a tear
When you burn the toast
When you miss the post
When you lose the plot
When I'm all you've got
When you break a rule
When you act the fool
When you've got the flu
When you're in a stew
When you're last in the queue
Don't feel blue
'Cause I'm telling you
I'll be there

I'll be there

I'll be there for you.