A Song for Maggie

I never thought I’d write a song for Maggie

But I long for Maggie

There’s a piece of me that belongs to Maggie

It’s only now clear to me how much she meant to me

It’s only now clear to me how much she meant to me

And I hope she’s free (I hope she’s free)

I never thought I’d shed a tear for Maggie

But cheers to Maggie

Here’s to all the good years with Maggie

It’s only now clear to me how much she meant to me

It’s only now clear to me how much she meant to me

And I hope she’s free (and I hope she’s free)

Maggie was the coolest cat, we met in a flat

Not far from the Fillmore west, she lay her head on my chest

while I read a book by Stephen Crane

Maggie put her claws in me, Maggie wouldn’t let me be