SYLVIA
Ralph McTell

Sylvia, does it help if I say I feel for you?
And I think it was the one about the tulips
That did it - that did it.
Oh and isn't it a shame
You had to go through so much pain
To help someone that you never knew.

Sylvia, it doesn't help if I say I've been down too
But there's always been someone I could turn to
Why not you - why not you?
And though seldom they could share
It was knowing they were there that pulled me through.

It seems there are a few
Who can say it for the many
And maybe one or two
Who can say it for the few
And one of them was you.

Sylvia, don't get me wrong if I say I see through you
And before my colours turn darker than blue
Oh what can I do- what can I do?
Oh it just seems so unfair that through sadness and despair
You help someone that you never knew.

It seems there's one or two
Who can say it for the few
And maybe just a few
Who can say it for the many
But that can't help you any.

Sylvia, it doesn't help if I say I've been down too
But before my colours turn darker than blue.
Oh what can I do- what can I do?
Oh and isn't it a crime that you lose out every time
And help someone that you never knew.