

## A LONG EVENING WITH HOLMES

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When the world closes in with its worries and cares  
And my problems and headaches are coming in pairs  
I just climb in my mind those seventeen stairs  
And spend a long evening with Holmes.

The good Doctor greets me and motions me in  
Holmes grasps my hand and lays down his violin  
Then we sit by the fire and sip a tall gin  
When I spend a long evening with Holmes.

And while we're discussing his cases galore  
If I'm lucky there comes a loud knock on the door  
In stumbles a client, head splattered with gore  
When I spend a long evening with Holmes.

Watson binds up the client's poor face  
While Holmes soon extracts all the facts of the case  
Then off in a hansom to Brixton we race  
When I spend a long evening with Holmes.

The Adventure is solved, Holmes makes it all right  
So back to the lodgings by dawn's early light  
And a breakfast by Hudson to wind up the night  
When I spend a long evening with Holmes.

So the modern rat race can't keep me in a cage  
I have a passport to a far better age  
As close as my bookcase, as near as a page  
I can spend a long evening with Holmes.