

Clifford T. Ward, Tea Cosy

I love the way you sound excited

When we speak together on the phone

You say how much the kids do miss me

And how you hope I will soon be home.

Well ev'rything I do I do because I love you so

It may not be apparent to you but I'm sure you know

Oh, oh, oh, ho

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

I love the way you write your letters

And explain the garden's overgrown

You list a thousand jobs that wait for me

And is it lonely on your own?

You say you keep yourself to yourself and I do the same

Well maybe just occasionally we could entertain

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

Though it's a long way

From me - to you

You seem so very close

Is it the same - for you?

The future's looking very rosy

Just as long as you will wait for me

Then ev'rything could be tea cosy

And that's how we'd like it to be.