

# Ruthie Foster, Fruits Of My Labor

Baby, see how I been livin'.  
There'll be curtains on the windows too.  
Keep the bright and unforgiving  
Light from shining through.

Baby, remember all of the things  
That we did when we slept together  
In the blue behind your eyelids.  
Baby, sweet baby.

Traced the scent through gloom  
'Til I found these purple flowers.  
I was spent, I was soon  
Smelling you for hours.

Lavender, lotus blossoms too,  
Why do they die  
And the flowers last for you,  
Baby, sweet baby?

Tangerines and persimmons  
And sugar cane,  
Grapes of honey dew melons  
Enough fit for a queen.

Lemon trees, they don't make a sound  
'Til the branches bend and the fruit  
Falls to the ground,  
Baby, sweet baby.

Instrumental verse.

Come to my world and witness  
The way things have changed.  
'Cause I finally did it  
Baby, I got out of the grange.

I got in my Mercury  
And I drove out West  
Pedal to the metal,  
Put my luck to the test  
Baby, sweet baby.

I've been trying to enjoy  
The fruits of my labor.  
I've been crying for you boy,  
But the truth is my savior.

Baby, sweet baby,  
If it's all the same,  
Take the glory  
And a deal of the fame.  
Baby, sweet baby.