

The Box Tops, Fields Of Clover

You're walking in fields of clover
I hear you finally made it to the classy side of town
It made me sad, got to feeling bad, until I thought it over
And now I'm all right, because you're all right
Baby, baby, I know you're sleeping warm tonight

You crossed the tracks in a hurry. Yes you did
You didn't even stop, to tell me goodbye, yeah
But them pretty dresses that you're wearing, baby
Are payment enough. You're sure looking tough

I always told you, ah, that you had the stuff. Yeah, yeah

Baby, you're walking in fields of clover
You're stepping high, like a lady should
Now maybe someday you'll wave to me from across the tracks, yeah,
And I'll be all right, knowing you're all right
Baby, baby, I know you're sleeping warm tonight. Yeah, yeah

(trumpet solo)