Al Stewart, Lover Man

Oh baby, come and tell me 'bout your tree house

And your candy striped pet mouse

And your carpet house feet

Hey come tell me about your eyebrows that meet

And baby, come and tell me about your chilblain

And your right eyeball's growing pains

And your purple tractor that sings

Hey come tell me 'bout all of those things

If you want to tell me some more

Think you can

Oh babe, tell me about your lover man

He wanders struttingly round

Whenever I'm out of town

You know the one that I mean

The one that's stealing my scene

Baby come tell me 'bout him

And baby, come and tell me 'bout your black rose

And the garden where your love grows

Among the cabbages and beans

Hey, come tell me why your primroses are green

If you want to tell me some more

Think you can

Oh babe, tell me about your lover man

He wanders struttingly round

Whenever I'm out of town

You know the one that I mean

The one who's stealing my cream

Baby come tell me 'bout him

Tell me 'bout your lover man

Tell me 'bout your lover man

Tell me 'bout your lover man

Tell me 'bout him