

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