

Joan Armatrading, All The King's Gardens

You're a highfaluting man
Mixing with dinner party freaks
And you're dating only ladies known as the circle elite
You put me down as part exchange
And left me there with all my dreams
Waiting at the gates of all the king's gardens

You're too good to know
You've got a pretty face
Your manner's quite distinguished as a gentleman's ought to be
You hurt this girl you left behind
You put me down as part exchange
Opened my eyes to all the king's gardens

Feel the pressure rising
Getting higher and higher
Come on home baby, baby light my fire
I'll make you happy, make you laugh
Think about the future and not about the past

You're a highfaluting man
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And you're dating only ladies known as the circle elite
You put me down as part exchange
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Well you tried to break me off
But I write it down as experience
Once bitten twice shy
But I'll make my comeback
You broke up, but I still will try
I'll keep on trying until I
Open the gates of all the king's gardens