

# Neil Diamond, Tea For Two

And Two For Tea

Picture you upon my knee  
Just tea for two and two for tea  
Just me for you and you for me alone  
Nobody near us to see us or hear us  
No friends or relations on weekend vacations  
We won't have it known, dear  
That we own a telephone, dear  
Day will break and you'll awake  
And start to bake a sugar cake  
For me to take for all the boys to see  
We will raise a family  
A boy for you, a girl for me  
Oh, can't you see how happy we would be