

# The Incredible String Band, Lover Man

Baby come tell me 'bout your tree-house  
And your candy-striped pet mouse  
And your car that has feet  
Hey come tell me 'bout your eyebrows that meet  
And my baby won't you tell me 'bout your chilblains  
And your right eyeball's growing pains  
And your purple tractor that sings  
Hey come tell me all of those things

But if you want to tell me some more  
Think you can  
Oh babe tell me 'bout your lover man

You know I'm talking 'bout him  
He's one that's strutting around  
Each time I get out of town  
You know the one that I mean  
He's one that's stealing my scene away  
Baby I'm talking 'bout him

Oh baby won't you 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

But if you want to tell me some more  
Think you can  
Oh babe tell me 'bout your lover man

You know I'm talking 'bout him  
He's one that's strutting around  
Each time I get out of town  
You know the one that I mean  
He's one that's stealing my scene away  
Baby I'm talking 'bout him  
He's one that's stealing my cream away  
Baby I'm talking 'bout him  
Talking 'bout your lover man  
Talking 'bout him