

Tiger Lou, Out On A Limb

put on your shoes and your emerald coat
the one all worn that you say you love
bring a scarf it might be cold
how 'bout a late night picture show

my love, my love, can't you see I'm out on a limb

we're eating peaches by the half
from an asian labled can
watching james as mister smith
dozing off to the washington stills

my love, my love, can't you see I'm out on a limb

the night is still young as we step outside
your kiss, it takes me by surprise
'you smoke tot much' you say with a smile
I never know what you mean

my love, my love, can't you see I'm out on a limb
my love, don't you know I'm out on a limb for you