

Versailles, Whispering Willow Tree

I warned you to stay away,
The goddess isn't happy today,
You think I'm floating on air,
I'm high and mighty and I don't care,
Your jouncy won't you please calm down,
The scarecrow lies within your reach.
Don't let him take you apart,
Under the whispering willow tree,
The night watchman is here,
To collect your thousandth tear.
Why don't you practice what you preach,
read between the lines what you teach,
The wind is blowing through you hair,
as you wait in the back yard in underwear
Lingerie never saw a sadder sight,
As you wait by the pool at midnight.
Rephrase.