Poetry Man

Phoebe Snow

You make me laugh
'Cause your eyes they light the night
They look right through me
You bashful boy
You're hiding something sweet
Please give it to me yeah, to meTalk to me some more
You don't have to go
You're the poetry man
You make things all rhymeYou are a genie
All I ask for is your smile
Each time I rub the lamp
When I am with you
I have a giggling teenage crush
Then I'm a sultry vamp, yeah sultry vampTalk to me some more
You don't have to go
You're the poetry man
You make things all right, yeah, yeahTalk to me some more
You don't have to go
You're the poetry man
You make things all right, yeah, yeah, yeah
YeahSo, once again
It's time to say so long
And so recall the cull of life
You're going home now
Home's that place somewhere you go each day
To see your wife, to see your wifeTalk to me some more
You know that you don't have to go
You're the poetry man
You make things all right, yeahTalk to me some more
You don't have to go
You're the poetry man
You make things all right

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