

I Know What I Like (In Your Wardrobe)

Genesis

It's one o'clock and time for lunch
When the sun beats down and I lie on the bench
I can always hear them talk There's always been Ethel
"Jacob, wake up, you've got to tidy your room now"
And then mister Lewis
"Isn't it time that he was out on his own?"
Over the garden wall, two little lovebirds, cuckoo to you
Keep them mowing blades sharp I know what I like and I like what I know
Getting better in your wardrobe, stepping one beyond your show
Your show Sunday night, Mr. farmer called, said
"Listen son, you're wastin' time, there's a future for you
In the fire escape trade, come up to town"
Then I remembered a voice from the past
"Gambling only pays when you're winning"
I had to thank old Miss Mort for schooling a failure
Keep them mowing blades sharp I know what I like and I like what I know
Getting better in your wardrobe, stepping one beyond your show I know what I like and I like what I know
Getting better in your wardrobe, stepping one beyond your show When the sun beats down and I lie on the bench
I can always hear them talk me
I'm just a lawnmower, you can tell me by the way I walk

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