

# A Lover Was Born(geoffrey Pheasant Remaster)

Lee Dorsey

When Mom and Papa first laid eyes  
On me right from the start  
They knew right away a lover was born  
I'd be breakin' lovers' hearts  
(Breakin' lovers' hearts)At a very early age, yeah, I began to show sign  
That a stone cold lover was born  
Lord, I'm gonna let it shine, yeah  
(I'm gonna let it shine, yeah)Girl, if I can't love you  
A reel can make gumbo  
A drunken man don't stumble  
A seein'-eye dog can learn to lead the blindA bee don't deal in honey  
The Beatles ain't got no money  
And watermelons grow on a grapevineOne day my papa told me  
'Son, sit down, I gotta talk to you  
Said, don't believe I can't understand  
I've been through the same thing too?Said, ?You think you're pretty hot stuff  
And you dig every girl you see  
But listen, son, settle for one  
It'll save a lotta misery in the long run?If that don't get it, sonny  
There ain't no corpse in the dawn  
There ain't no birds in a home  
And you can get black from a turnip  
If you squeeze and squeezeTears don't go with the blues  
Chicken wear high-heeled shoes  
And Old McDonald's farm didn't have no treesI'm gonna take my papa's advice  
Though it's gonna be hard to do  
I'm gonna stop tryin' to prove a point  
I'm gonna give myself to you, girlIf I fear you, baby  
Ain't no leaps in a frog  
There ain't no bumps on a log  
And you can get black from a turnip  
If you squeeze and squeezeA new cow don't give milk  
A egg don't got no yolk  
And I'd pull side of pole right out of tree, yeah  
Baby

Songwriters

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