Mansion Round the Bend

Jerry Leger

I thought of you this morning
I've been thinking of you again
Tonight I'm a poor carpenter
Waiting for my shift to end
And I'll come to my pearl
My good luck girl
In our mansion round the bendI put your picture in my wallet
And place a letter on the bed
Alone on highway 69
I'd rather be with you instead
To see the leaves dance into your hair
And sway like a summer dress
In our mansion round the bendWhere the porch door
Talks like the oak floors
Scratched and fading with age
Romantic antique cabinets
Paint just chipping awayI'm not much on parties
Rather walk down a quiet road
To the outskirts of the city
With you on my arm
Under Sudbury stars
It don't matter where we stand
We'll see our mansion round the bendThe phone out here is busted
And the car don't work too good
But honey keep me company
On that '53 Chevy hood
I can feel the dusty night
On your soft warm hands
In our mansion round the bendI can feel the dusty night
On your soft warm hands
In our mansion round the bend
In our mansion round the bend

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