

# Lover Man

Al Stewart

Oh baby  
Come and tell me 'bout your tree house  
And your candy-striped pet mouse  
And your carpet house feet  
Hey come tell me about your eyebrows that meet

And baby  
Come and tell me about your chilblain  
And your right eyeball's growing pains  
And your purple tractor that sings  
Hey come tell me 'bout all of those things

If you want to tell me some more  
Think you can  
Oh babe, tell me about your lover man  
He wanders struttingly round  
Whenever I'm out of town  
You know the one that I mean  
The one that's stealing my scene  
Baby come tell me 'bout him

And baby  
Come and tell me 'bout your black rose  
And the garden where your love grows  
Among the cabbages and beans  
Hey come tell me why your primroses are green

If you want to tell me some more  
Think you can  
Oh babe, tell me about your lover man  
He wanders struttingly round  
Whenever I'm out of town  
You know the one that I mean  
The one who's stealing my cream  
Baby come tell me 'bout him

Tell me 'bout your lover man  
Tell me 'bout your lover man  
Tell me 'bout your lover man  
Tell me 'bout him

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by HERON, MIKE  
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>