

Tantalising Maggie

The Nice

Tantalising Maggie keeps a funny farm upstate
Keeps her love awaiting when the hands are laying plate
Drives an open sports car 'cos her boyfriend drives a plough
So her father keeps on asking, 'What's that row!' Tantalising Maggie has a way with all the boys
Sneaks up stairs a-barefoot so her father miss the noise
Eats her breakfast in the pan, saves to wash the dish
Slides into the river, and she hopes to catch a fish Maggie, Maggie keep yourself up straight
'Cos if you don't it will be too darn late
Maggie, Maggie keep yourself up straight
'Cos if you don't it will be too darn late Tantalising Maggie keeps her perfume in the barn
She shoots upstairs on Sunday when she visits funny farm
She drives her car in platforms 'cos she hates to sit the streets
Walks the last mile backwards, waves to all she meets

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