I Spy Lady

Brian Protheroe

Well, don't touch
the painted butterfly
She may have wings to hide you
But she'll only live
inside you for a day
Don't hunt the likely stallion
You're not she kind of person
And the only time you were
some other play

I spy Lady
If you're true
You can play
your peek-a-boo with me
Nice pie, baby
Hello are you high? (are you high?)

When you're tasting the illusion pie
Declare the side you hide on
And beware that you decide
on how you lie
For holy boy will try to teach you
Lead you and anoint you
Catch your eye
and point you to the sky

But I spy Lady
If you're true
You can play
your peek-a-boo with me
Nice pie, baby
Momma don't you cry (don't you cry)

I spy Lady
If you're true
You can play
your peek-a-boo with me
Nice pie, baby
Hello are you high? (are you high?)

Little Tricky Vickie try to
make your finger sticky
And Marguerite, boy
she can make ends meet
Handsome Hannah wave her knickers
like a banner
And little Miss Lizzie
she can keep you very busy

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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