

Irene

Horse Feathers

Siting on the bed like birds of a feather,
We're talking about more than thoughts on the weather,
I'm telling your father i'm up to this task,
I'll offer him never more than what he asks.Dear irene,
Hear my scheme,
I'm telling you the news,
'cause you are one of the few.Settled on the things you know that you won't do
We're talking about the ones you know that you want to,
I'm telling your father i'm up to this task,
I'll offer him never more than what he asks.Dear irene,
Hear my scheme,
I'm telling you the news,
'cause you are one of the few.
Dear irene,
Please hear my scheme,
I'm calling you by name,
'cause we are just the same.

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