

# Friendly Persuasion

## Brixton Cat

Thee I love, more than the meadows so green and still,  
More than the mulberries on the hill,  
More than the buds on the mayapple tree, I love thee.

Arms have I, strong as the oak for this occasion;  
Lips have I to kiss thee too, in friendly persuasion.

Thee is mine, though I don't know many words of praise;  
Thee pleasures me in a hundred ways,  
Put on your bonnet, your cape and your glove  
And come with me, for thee I love.

Friendly persuasion  
Thee is mine, though I don't know many words of praise;  
Thee pleasures me in a hundred ways,  
Put on your bonnet, your cape, and your glove  
And come with me, for thee I love.

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by TIOMKIN, DIMITRI / WEBSTER, PAUL FRANCIS  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

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