English Tea

Paul McCartney

Would you care to sit with me For a cup of English tea? Very twee, very me Any sunny morningWhat a pleasure it would be Chatting so delightfully Nanny bakes fairy cakes Every Sunday morningMiles of miles of English garden Stretching past the willow tree Lines of hollyhocks and roses Listen most attentivelyDo you know the game croquet? Peradventure we might play Very gay, hip hooray Any sunny morningMiles of miles of English garden Stretching past the willow tree Lines of hollyhocks and roses Listen most attentivelyAs a rule the church bells chime When it's almost supper time Nanny bakes fairy cakes On a Sunday morning

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