

# Poetry Man

[Lex DeAzevedo](#)

Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ooh, yeah You make me laugh  
'Cos your eyes they light the night  
They look right through me, la, la, la, la You bashful boy  
You're hiding something sweet  
Please give it to me, yeah Oh, talk to me some more  
You don't have to go  
You're the poetry man  
You make things alright, yeah, yeah Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ooh, yeah You are the genie  
All I ask for is your smile  
Each time I rub the lamp, la, la, la, la When I'm with you  
I have a giggling teenage crush  
Then I'm a sultry vamp, yeah, a sultry vamp Woah, talk to me some more  
You don't have to go  
You're the poetry man  
You make things alright, yeah, yeah Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ooh, yeah Woah, talk to me some more  
You don't have to go  
You're the poetry man  
You make things alright Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ooh, yeah, ooh So once again  
It's time to say so long  
And so recall the call of life, la, la, la, la You're goin' home now  
Home's that place somewhere you go each day  
To see your wife, to see your wife Woah, talk to me some more  
You don't have to go  
You're the poetry man  
You make things alright, yeah Woah, talk to me some more  
You don't have to go  
You're the poetry man  
You make things alright

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