

Tea Cosy

Clifford T. Ward

I love the way you sound excited
When we speak together on the phone
You say how much the kids do miss me
And how you hope I will soon be home. Well ev'rything I do I do because I love you so
It may not be apparent to you but I'm sure you know
Oh, oh, oh, ho
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. I love the way you write your letters
And explain the garden's overgrown
You list a thousand jobs that wait for me
And is it lonely on your own? You say you keep yourself to yourself and I do the same
Well maybe just occasionally we could entertain
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. Though it's a long way
From me - to you
You seem so very close
Is it the same - for you? The future's looking very rosy
Just as long as you will wait for me
Then ev'rything could be tea cosy
And that's how we'd like it to be.

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