

ON MY LOVER'S BED

1 And no, I won't say that's some boy whose bed this is
2 I saw him walk with a mate
1 That first time a round I thought both had that kid's whizz
2 could not de cide on my date

3 But at the fair
4 he served at tables
5 with grace I'd never seen
3 And in the choir
4 he sang like angels
5 a warm voice so serene

1 Re turning from work his gate sent me the shivers
2 and I looked up, up to him
1 His arms and his chest showed all he could deliver
2 I almost felt my self dim

3 And through his tears
4 at mother's burial
5 I saw the man he'd be
3 Gone were my fears
4 I'd be his damsel
5 he'd be my family

1 So no, I won't say he's the best looking fellow
2 'cos his friend is handsome too
1 It's not for his looks that my head's on his pillow
2 that just would be so untrue