

# Take Her In Your Arms

Andy M. Stewart

Have you seen him on the corner  
And his lip would reach the pavement.  
He's been hiding from his razor,  
Is he not an awful sight?  
In love he was the purist,  
How he's frightening our tourists.  
If he'd gone and asked his father  
Oh, I'm sure he'd set him right, sayin'

"Take her in your arms  
And tell her that you love her,  
Take her in your arms  
And hold that woman tight.  
Won't you take her in your arms  
And tell her that you love her.  
If you're going to love a woman  
Then be sure you do it right."

Now he met her at a disco  
In a dive in San Francisco  
And it all might have been different  
Had he seen her in daylight.  
She was painted, she was scented,  
But she drove your man demented  
If he'd gone and asked his father  
Oh, I'm sure he'd set him right, sayin'

Here's a pub with fun and laughter  
The landlord's buying bevvy.  
There's a session in the corner  
And the crack is grand tonight,  
But your man who's lost his woman,  
He's still at home lamenting.  
If he'd gone and asked his father  
Oh, I'm sure he'd set him right, sayin'

Now, depression's not a million laughs  
But suicide's too dangerous.  
Don't go leppin' out of buildings  
In the middle of the night.  
It's not the fall --- but landin'  
That'll alter social standin'  
So go first and ask your father  
Oh, I'm sure he'll set you right, sayin'

Here's a health to all true lovers,  
Their sisters and their brothers,  
And their uncles and their grannies,  
For this thing is black and white.  
If you're keen to start romancin'  
With its leppin' and its dancin'  
Then go first and ask your father  
And I'm sure he'll set you right, sayin'