

## I Know What I Like (In Your Wardrobe)

Genesis

It's one o'clock and time for lunch,  
When the sun beats down and I lie on the bench  
I can always hear them talk.

There's always been Ethel:  
"Jacob, wake up! You've got to tidy your room now."  
And then Mister Lewis:  
"Isn't it time that he was out on his own?"  
Over the garden wall, two little lovebirds - coo-coo to you!  
Keep them mowing blades sharp...

I know what I like, and I like what I know;  
getting better in your wardrobe, stepping one beyond your show.

Sunday night, Mr Farmer called, said:  
"Listen son, you're wasting your time; there's a future for you  
in the fire escape trade. Come up to town!"  
But I remebered a voice from the past;  
"Gambling only pays when you're winning"  
- I had to thank old Miss Mort for schooling a failure.  
Keep them mowing blades sharp...

I know what I like, and I like what I know;  
getting better in your wardrobe, stepping one beyond your show.

When the sun beats down and I lie on the bench,  
I can always hear them talk.  
Me, I'm just a lawnmower - you can tell me by the way I walk.