

Breakfast Dinner And Tea

Gilbert O'Sullivan

All I ever get from you is breakfast dinner and tea
Served with all the love that you possess
So tomorrow I'll be off with nothing left in me
Bar a helping of your tenderness

People said before we met how good you could be
Especially at well that they didn't say
So I let my imagination get the better of me
Not thinking that I would regret that very day

Now I'm mixed up with a girl
Who believe me cooks like a pro
But outside of that
It's no good at what she should be, loving me

Now I'm mixed up with a girl
Who believe me cooks like a pro
But outside of that
It's no good at what she should be
All I ever get from you is breakfast dinner and tea
Served with all the love that you possess
So tomorrow I'll be off with nothing left in me
Bar a helping of your tenderness

All I ever get from you is breakfast dinner and tea
Breakfast dinner and tea