

# Loverman

Graham Parker

I can take those riff raff  
and get them out of your hair  
Clean up your doorstep and polish your chair  
I could move your house slightly to the left  
Squeeze you till you're breathless  
then breathe you full of breath  
I can give the Zulu's a point to their spears  
I can give the lechers a reason for their leers  
I can give the angels a need to be alive  
I can get the bees a buzzin' in their hive

I can get you flyin' baby higher than a kite  
you know I can Oh baby I can  
I would stop my cryin' if you'd only let me  
be your loverman

The people that you hang with  
well you know they're not my style  
I'd like to sort of kill them at least for a short while  
They treat me like a lackey they call me a yob  
They made me build their outhouse  
though they know that ain't my job  
I know I seem edgy but that's because I'm sharp  
I know I could pluck you like the strings of a harp  
I know I seem jumpy but it's not amphetamine  
It's just that certain parts of me are gettin' out of line

I could press your buttons I can fly you like a kite  
You know I can, oh baby I can  
I could be a glutton for you  
if you let me be your loverman

I know you don 't think much of me  
but these jerks you're attracted to  
I'll make 'em look like monkeys hangin' up in the zoo  
cos I could charm the birds right out of the sky  
at least if they were flightless and couldn't really fly  
Did I tell you I was lucky did I tell you I was charmed  
Did I tell you you'd look perfect hangin' on my arm  
Did I tell you I had money in a safe deposit  
Did I tell you last night I found Elvis hangin' up in my closet

Well maybe I'm borin' you it looks like you're bored  
Well it hurts to be crucified but it's worse to be ignored