

# Pollinate

Graham Parker

I can feel it in the air  
I can smell you everywhere  
I don't know if you're receptive so I will play the love detect  
ive  
Cos when the bees buzz in the apple blossoms  
they don't think about their fate  
Wake up now don't hibernate  
the birds are singin' on the garden gate  
the fruit is sweet upon your plate  
Come on baby don't berate me let me in you know you sate me  
when we pollinate

Let me know your fickle heart I only wanna play my part  
and we will be resurrected and in the sweetest way infected  
and when the bees buzz in the cherry blossoms  
they don't analyse their fate  
Don't think I'm a degenerate  
if I want to consummate  
people think I'm filled with hate  
They've got it wrong that's out of date I only live to be your  
mate  
Baby let's pollinate

I stood beneath your balcony I unleashed a symphony  
Juliet was not at home She took a train and went to Rome  
But I will follow anyway and try not to be late  
My ticket will not terminate  
While the birds are singing on the garden gate  
and the fruit is sweet upon your plate  
Come on baby don't berate me You must know you fascinate me  
when we pollinate

Don't think I'm a degenerate if I want to consummate  
Baby I'm not filled with hate  
that's all wrong that's out of date  
I only live for that perfect state  
when we pollinate