

Adam And Eve

Jane Siberry

I will have a cup of tea
I will wash the cup
I will place it on the dish-rack
I will wait for it to dry

I will have another cup of tea
I'll drink it up, I'll wash the cup
I'll place it on the drainboard
I wonder if it's dry

Oh, give me a home
Where the buffalo roam
And the apples go rolling the other way

There are ten neighbors
Walking up my driveway
All dressed in black
Carrying carnations and waving recipes

And I tell each of them
If I could only have
Everything they have
Then I know that I'd finally be happy

Oh, give me a home
Did someone call the police?

And Adam would never have had
If he hadn't have had Eve