All The King's Gardens

Joan Armatrading

You're a highfaluting man Mixing with dinner party freaks And you're dating only ladies known as the circle elite You put me down as part exchange And left me there with all my dreams Waiting at the gates of all the king's gardens

It does you good to know You've got a pretty face Your manners quite distinguished As a gentleman's ought to be You hurt this girl you left behind You put me down as part exchange Opened my eyes to all the king's gardens

Feel the pressure rising Getting higher and higher Come on home, crazy baby Light my fire I'll make you happy Make you laugh Think about the future And not the past

You're a highfaluting man Mixing with dinner party freaks And you're dating only ladies known as the circle elite You put me down as part exchange And left me there with all my dreams Waiting at the gates of all the king's gardens

Well you try to break me up But I'll write it down as experience Once bitten twice shy But I'll make my comeback You broke up but I still will try I'll keep on trying until I Open the gates to all the king's gardens