

Semi Detached Suburban Mr. James

Manfred Mann's Earth Band

So you finally named the day when wedding bells will chime
I was sorry to hear you say, you're gonna be his not mine
Do you think you will be happy, giving up your friends
For your semi-detached suburban Mr. James

So you finally got your man, I hope you won't regret it
He can't love you the way I can, so please don't you forget it
Do you think you will be happy, buttering the toast
Of your semi-detached suburban Mr. Most

I can see you in the morning time
Washing day, the weather's fine
Hanging things upon the line
And as your life slips away, ay, ay - yeah

So you finally named the day when wedding bells will chime
I was sorry to hear you say, you're gonna be his not mine
So you think you will be happy, taking doggie for a walk
With your semi-detached suburban Mr.
James (semi-detached suburban Mr. James)
Semi-detached suburban Mr. James

So you finally named the day
So you finally named the day
So you finally named the day (semi-detached suburban Mr.)
So you finally named the day (semi-detached suburban Mr.)
So you finally named the day (semi-detached suburban Mr.)
So you finally named the day (semi-detached suburban Mr.) (fade)