

## Poetry Man

Phoebe Snow

You make me laugh  
Cause your eyes, they light the night  
They look right though me.  
You bashful boy  
You're hiding something sweet  
Please give it to me, yeah, to me.

Oh, oh  
Talk to me some more  
You don't have to go  
You're the Poetry Man  
You make things all rhyme.

You are a genie  
And all I ask for is your smile  
Each time I rub the lamp.  
When I am with you  
I have a giggling teen-age crush  
Then I'm a sultry vamp.

Oh, oh, talk to me some more  
You don't have to go  
( 'Cos) You're the Poetry Man  
You make things all rhyme.

So once again  
It's time to say, "So long,"  
And so recall the lull of life.  
You're going home now  
Home's that place somewhere you go each day  
To see your wife.

Oh, oh  
Talk to me some more  
You know that you don't have to go  
You're the Poetry Man  
You make things all rhyme.