

# Can't Say That

Procol Harum

I am your friendly manager  
So please don't put me down  
Just treat me with respect  
Or I'll run you out of town  
You are my willing servant  
Don't get beyond your place  
Or I will lay my rod on you  
And crack you round the face

I am your gentle caretaker  
I nurture you with balm  
But if you swear before my eyes  
I'll break both of your arms  
You are my faithful follower  
You've got to prove your worth  
Or I will take back all my love  
Put you in the earth

Don't lay that one down on me  
Or you won't make it  
For Pete's sake, I won't take it  
You can't say that in front of me  
And make my name a mockery

I am your kindly patriarch  
You never had a Ma  
These miracles are writ in stone  
You need not question far  
You are my darling devotee  
I treat you like my own  
Before you screw with my name  
I'll make you weep and moan

Don't lay that one down on me  
Unless you mean it  
You respect my dignity  
Or you won't make it  
For God's sake, I won't take it  
You can't say that in front of me  
And make my name a mockery

I am your great encourager  
Always cheer you on  
If you blaspheme about my schemes  
I'll make sure that you're gone  
Cause you are way below me  
Don't you ever forget  
I made you what you are  
Since the day we met

Don't lay that one down on me  
Unless you mean it  
You respect my dignity  
Or you won't make it  
For Pete's sake, I won't take it  
Can't say that in front of me  
Make my name a mockery