

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