

Lemon Tree

The Brothers Four

When I was just a lad of ten
My father said to me;
Come here and learn a lesson
From the lovely lemon tree:
Don't put your faith in love, my boy
My father said to me,
I fear you'll find that love is like
The lovely lemon tree.

Lemon tree very pretty
And the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon
Is impossible to eat.

Lemon tree very pretty
And the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon
Is impossible to eat.

Beneath the lemon tree, one day
My love and I did lie,
A girl so sweet that when she smiled
The sun rose in the sky.

We passed the summer
Lost in love beneath the lemon tree,
The music of her laughter
Hid my father's words from me.

Lemon tree very pretty
And the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon
Is impossible to eat.

Lemon tree very pretty
And the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon
Is impossible to eat.

One day she left without a word
She took away the sun
And in the dark she left behind
I knew what she had done.

She left me for another,
It's a common tale but true.
A sadder man but wiser now
I sing these words to you.

Lemon tree very pretty
And the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon
Is impossible to eat.

Lemon tree very pretty
And the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon

Is impossible to eat.

Lemon tree... lemon tree..

Lemon tree... lemon tree

Lemon tree... lemon tree..

Lemon tree... lemon tree

Lemon tree...