

# 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...