

Lazy May

The Essex Green

Your heart perched in a tree
Kept from all the scene
Woah, oh my lazy May

Careful, I'm a cloud
Lookin' down upon it now
Woah, oh my lazy May

When the winter comes
You're beatin' your own drum
Woah, oh my lazy May

Then it's summertime
You say you're lucky to be mine
Woah, oh my lazy May

I, I love you
I, I love you
Ooh my lazy May

I, I love you
I, I love you
Ooh my lazy May

You've never seen a rose
More guarded than those of
Oh, oh my lazy May

But I know what time of day
Those thorns melt away
Oh, oh my lazy May

I, I love you
I, I love you
Ooh my lazy May

I, I love you
I, I love you
Ooh my lazy May

Now the season ends
You say we're better off as friends
Oh, oh my lazy May

Tryin' all you will
I'll marry you still
Oh, oh my lazy May